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THE BLOODED DSTOCK FARMER



Volume XVIII.
Number 1.

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NEW MARKET, NEW JERSEY
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MARCH,
1912

Of Interest to You

CURBING THE COURTS.

Nearly every comment on Mr. Roosevelt's proposition to make court decisions subject to acceptance or rejection by the people are unfair, in that they fail to make clear that Mr. Roosevelt has a distinction as to the character of the decisions that shall be acted upon. Mr. Roosevelt has made a proposition that is fundamental, that must in some form or modification be adopted if we are to be a self-governing people. His position should be clearly understood and criticised it without telling where he stands is a species of journalistic pettifoggery. He says:

"I am not speaking of the judges' performance of the ordinary judicial function as performed by judges in all lands, the function of the type which people all over the world have in mind when they speak of the uprightness of the judge, of the independence of the judiciary. I am speaking of the peculiar function of the American judge, the function of no other judge in the world, the function of declaring whether or not the people have the right to make laws for themselves on matters which they deem of vital concern. I am not speaking of the judge in his attitude of judge between one individual and another, or one individual and the state; I am speaking of the judge when, by virtue of his position, he declares that the people as a whole have, or have not, the right to carry out a given policy, a power which may give one man or three men or five men the right to nullify the wishes of the enormous majority of their ninety million fellow-citizens, a power which has been exercised repeatedly, sometimes wisely, sometimes very unwisely. Bear in mind that I am not at this time even referring to decisions dealing with the question of the respective spheres of action of nation and state; I have in mind decisions which declare that the people themselves have no power to act, through either the national or the state governments."

It has been argued that to adopt Mr. Roosevelt's idea would be to strike at the root of our Constitution. If the constitution is to stand in the way of the rights of man to life and pursuit of happiness, then it will have to be modified or cast aside.

Do not hastily rise up and call this heretical or unpatriotic. The writer yields to no one in his love of country, but experience of the ages has proven that such a thing as a rigid constitution is an impossibility. Just because the constitution of the United States has been formally amended but a few times does not make it rigid.

It has been amended by court interpretation to suit the spirit of the times, has been stretched and bent to meet political exigencies and has been forced to stand in the way of humanity and human liberty as in the Dred Scott case. Why then is it unpatriotic to say that if the Constitution blocks progress, let it be changed?

Why is it worse for the majority of the whole people to say that such and such a law shall be, than for five out of nine Supreme Court judges to say

that it shall not be? Are five men wiser than millions? Today we are facing a grave crisis.

Something must be done to define and curb judicial power, else there must be an end to political liberty. This question looms larger than the tariff, monetary reform or trust regulation.

It is questionable whether the recall of judges is the way out, it would seem that making court decisions in cases such as Mr. Roosevelt has cited, reviewable by the people is a surer and more dignified procedure.

If the courts are to retain their veto power where will the initiative and referendum help us? If a law passed upon by the majority can be set aside and declared unconstitutional the people can still be kept from social progress.

There is no other country where the courts have the power they possess in this "land of the free." In England, France, Germany, or any other civilized government the function of the court is to see the law properly administered as it comes from the legislative bodies.

Here we have set up a tribunal that says whether or not we shall have the laws we have passed. Is this consistent with the idea of self government? To those who think the foregoing radical we close with the following from Lincoln's first inaugural:

"If the policy of the government upon vital questions affecting the whole people is to be irrevocably fixed by decisions of the Supreme Court the instant they are made in ordinary litigation between parties in personal actions, the people will have ceased to be their own rulers, having to that extent practically resigned their government into the hands of that eminent tribunal."

The foregoing editorial, taken from that progressive farm paper, known as *Farm, Stock and Home*, under date of February 1, 1912, gives to Mr. Roosevelt a fair interpretation of his remarks regarding the courts. We endorse the editorial and we endorse Mr. Roosevelt's remarks regarding judges—when the people enact a measure into law it should be upheld by the judges who interpret laws to suit themselves, too frequently. Our judges are not holy, nor are they just in many cases. The people must rule. The courts must be subject to the voters.

Wanted Positive Proof.

A Scotchman went to London for a holiday. Walking along one of the streets, he noticed a bald-headed chemist standing at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair restorer.

"Yes, sir," said the chemist, "step inside, please. There's an article I can highly recommend. Testimonials from great men who used it. It makes the hair grow in twenty-four hours."

"Aweel," said the Scot, "ye can gie the top of your head a bit rub wi't, and I'll look back the morn and see if ye're tellin' the truth."—*Ideas*.

Some people spend all their lives trying to sprinkle salt on the tails of opportunities.

EVIDENCE AGAINST THE STEEL TRUST DESTROYED BY IT.

Vice-President Baackes of American Steel and Wire Company Accused of the Act—U. S. Judge Gray Enjoins Trust, Subsidiaries and Officers from Destroying Other Papers.

Farrell Aided and Abetted Wire Pools, It Is Charged.

It Is Evidence of This Alleged Fact the United States Seeks to Protect—Temporary Injunction Order Issued at Trenton Made Returnable on March 5—Trust's Foreign Agency May Be Prosecuted.

Trenton, N. J.—United States Judge Gray today granted a temporary injunction restraining the United States Steel Corporation from destroying papers and documents desired by the Government in the preparation of suits against the trust, its subsidiaries and officers.

Complaint was laid before Judge Gray that documents of utmost importance had been destroyed by Frank Baackes, Vice-President and general sales agent of the American Steel and Wire Company. It was intimated that indictments of officers of the trust were contemplated and that pending litigation is to be broadened to include the United States Steel Products Company, the foreign selling agency of the corporation.

James A. Farrell, President of the Steel Corporation, is named as one who knew of the purpose and character of the wire pools attacked last June and "aided and abetted in their successful operation." Farrell left the Steel Products Company to succeed W. E. Corey as President of the Steel Corporation.

MUST SHOW CAUSE MARCH 5.

Judge Gray ordered these defendants to show cause on March 5 why the injunction should not be made permanent: United States Steel Corporation, Carnegie Steel Company, Federal Steel Company, American Steel and Wire Company, National Tube Company, Shelby Steel Tube Company, American Tin Plate Company, American Bridge Company, Lake Superior Consolidated Iron Mines, Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, Union Steel Company, Clairton Steel Company and the H. C. Frick Coke Company.

After the indictment on June 29, 1911, of eighty-three officials of nine wire companies for fixing "the base price of bare copper wire," as charged, and "unlawfully and knowingly attempting to monopolize the trade in the United States of bare copper wire," United States District Attorney Wise of New York returned to Charles McVeagh, general solicitor of the Steel Corporation, "a trunkful" of papers, letters and records used in the preparation of the case. Mr. McVeagh receipted for these documents and promised to hold them subject to the Government's call. It is charged.

On Jan. 26 last, the complaint charges Henry E. Colton, a special assistant to Attorney-General Wickersham, applied to R. V. Lindabury, of counsel for the Steel Corporation, for an examination of the papers, and on Jan. 30 Raynal

The Blooded Stock Farmer

MARCH, 1912

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Re-entered at the post-office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

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ADVERTISING RATES—15 cents for each agate line, each month. 5 per cent discount for cash with order. Average seven words to line. Fourteen agate lines to an inch measure.

OUR ADVERTISERS—We believe that every advertisement in this paper is backed by a responsible person. But to make doubly sure we will make good any loss to paid subscribers sustained by trusting any deliberate swindling advertisement in our columns, and any such swindler will be publicly exposed. We protect subscribers against rogues, but we do not guarantee to adjust trifling differences between subscribers and honest, responsible advertisers. Neither will we be responsible for the debts of honest bankrupts sanctioned by the courts. Notice of the complaint must be sent us within one month of the time of the transaction and you must have mentioned *Blooded Stock Farmer* when writing the advertiser.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter, May 27, 1899.

C. Bolling, assistant general solicitor of the corporation, informed Mr. Colton that the papers had been returned to the American Steel and Wire Company "early in October."

ALL THE PAPERS DESTROYED.

On Jan. 31 Mr. Bolling notified Mr. Colton that all of the papers had been destroyed by Vice-President Baackes, in charge of the Steel and Wire Company's general offices in Chicago.

"The papers thus unlawfully destroyed," the complaint continues, "contained matters tending to show that J. A. Farrell, formerly President of the United States Steel Products (Export) Company, now President of the United States Steel Corporation, not only knew of the said unlawful pools and combinations (in the wire trade), but aided and abetted in their successful operation."

"About the time the trunk of papers was produced before the Grand Jury in New York other letters and papers pertaining to the so-called Horseshoe Manufacturers' Association, in which the

American Steel and Wire Company was represented by Thomas H. Taylor, were also produced. Other important documents produced at the same time were correspondence between Russell B. Budd a salesman of the United States Steel Products (Export) Company, and J. A. Farrell, William P. Palmer, President of the American Steel and Wire Company; George A. Craig, assistant general sales agent of the Steel and Wire Company; Mr. Taylor, Dennis A. Meriman, another sales agent; Edwin E. Jackson Jr., supervisor of the so-called pool associations, and Louis V. Hubbard, a partner of Jackson.

"The papers thus produced substantially contemporaneously with the trunkful of papers are very numerous and contain data tending to show the guilt of the American Steel and Wire Company, the United States Steel Corporation and the United States Steel Products (Export) Company, as charged in the said petition, as well as the fact that the said Farrell not merely was cognizant of the unlawful pooling arrangements, but also knowingly aided and abetted said unlawful practices, in violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust act."

After alleging the danger of the destruction of these papers, the complaint adds:

OTHERS TO BE INDICTED.

"The danger of such destruction is specially imminent because there are officers of the Steel Corporation and its subsidiaries who have not yet been indicted for the practice of which these papers tend to show them guilty—of having been involved in the operation of the aforesaid unlawful associations, and also because none of the defendant companies have been indicted in respect thereto."

"With occasional interruptions the subsidiaries of the Steel Corporation have from time to time been members of similar pools and agreements in respect to the several products manufactured and sold by them, and there must be, unless they have already been destroyed, among the records of the Steel Corporation or its subsidiary companies correspondence papers, reports, statements and accounts relating to said pools and agreements."

The petition was signed by Attorney-General Wickersham, United States District Attorney John B. Vreeland of Trenton, and J. M. Dickinson and Henry E. Colton of the Government special counsel. Judge Gray read and reread the petition with the closest care before he granted the temporary injunction.

TRUST OFFICIALS TO BE INDICTED

Washington.—While the Department of Justice in bringing an injunction suit has acted upon the statement of R. C. Bolling, assistant general solicitor of the Steel Trust, that documentary evidence has been destroyed by Vice-President Baackes, of the Wire Trust, the statement has not been accepted implicitly as true, it was learned today, and steps will be taken to "make sure the papers were destroyed."

What the nature of this action will be could not be learned, but special agents of the department have been at work for several days investigating the matter. It is probable they will ask the court to aid them.

As a result of the destruction of the papers criminal action may be brought against some of the Steel Trust officials, if not all of the active ones, including President Farrell, it is said, and against those members of the trust who are associated with the Wire Trust and were not parties to the actions brought last summer.

TO FARMERS AND USERS OF WIRE FENCE:

Make a note of this American Steel and Wire Trust. Note the name of the pawn, whom they who control, designate to do their unlawful act—destroy evidence. Buy your wire of independent companies.

PUNGENT POINTS ON PARCELS POST.

"The parcels post is the most important institution which has been created in the last fifty years for the welfare of the people. I consider the act which called the institution into existence as the most useful and fruitful of my long career."—*William E. Gladstone*.

"The degree of prosperity and civilization of an epoch or of a country may be measured by the state of perfection of that wonderful institution for the transmission of thoughts, feelings, and things, which is called the Post. Wherever it works regularly, safely, rapidly, and for a small remuneration is to be found economic prosperity, commercial activity, intellectual and moral life."—*Monsieur Delessert, of Switzerland, at the Postal Congress, Rome, 1906*.

The United States parcel post system carries the smallest package, four pounds, at the highest charge, sixteen cents per pound, of any nation.

The United States government has made but one change in its Parcel Post system in the last fifty years—in 1875 it raised the postage on mail packages from eight to sixteen cents per pound!

"The demand for a parcel post is growing more insistent. It will not down, no matter what the express companies, the mail-order houses, the trusts, the fourth-class postmasters, the jobbers, or a few misguided country merchants may say to the contrary. The absurdity of being able to send a parcel to almost any part of the world at a less rate than the same parcel can be sent from one town to another is so great that the people will ere long get tired of a congress which cannot see the way clear to correct the discrimination and remedy the injustice by enacting a sensible parcels post law."—*William Sulzer, Member of Congress from New York*.

"I assume that our representatives in Congress will realize that they cannot afford to stand for a policy that compels our own people to pay four cents more on packages to people living in the United States (and even then permits them to send only four pounds) than on packages to people living in twenty-two (twenty-nine now, editor) foreign lands, for which they need pay only twelve cents a pound, and which may weigh up to eleven pounds."—*Postmaster-General Meyer, 1907*.

Your congressional representatives in Washington are not mind readers. If you want a General Parcels Post law, tell them so. Failing to do so, do not blame them for going contrary to your unexpressed desire.

Write your U. S. senator and representatives to pass the more liberal Parcels Post bill.

ANNUAL WESTERN STOCK SHOW HELD AT DENVER, JAN. 15-20, 1912.

Notwithstanding inclement weather, and delayed trains as a consequence, the annual National Western Stock Show opened on schedule time with all spaces allotted to the various entrants claimed and all animals on exhibition in their proper places.

Among the hundreds of exhibitors at the horse show were Miss Loula Long of Kansas City, Adolphus Busch III of St. Louis, Thomas Bass of Mexico, Mo., and the Ninth Cavalry, U. S. A., of Ft. Russell, Wyo. A novel feature of the show was "David Harum and his electric gig." A man in a common gig came on driving a slow but good looking nag—a nag when compared with some of Miss Loula's high steppers—as all lights in the arena went out. As he trotted around the tanbark, by pressing a few buttons the horse, rig, and man became a mass of red, white, and blue lights, the man being dressed to represent our own Uncle Sam. A deafening roar went up from the multitude when Busch came into the arena in his latest driving, riding, evening or afternoon togs. They were the first seen in Denver. Style, 1846; the good-old-fashioned days, large silk tie, long flowing coat, breeches tight—skin tight, and stock of black. And the outfit took. The Ninth Cavalry, composed of negro troopers, with little regard for life or limb, furnished some exciting stunts, and in a measure had the edge on the famous bronco busting contests of Cheyenne frontier days. Their mounted combat is no tame affair. Attired cap-apie as knights in olden days, the troopers ranged one side against the other, armed with wooden swords, each man having a colored feather in his visor. The object was to knock the feather off without taking the bean with it. Real fighting was indulged in, and one of the greatest ovations ever tendered a public exhibition in Denver was accorded the dusky lads as they rode out of the amphitheater.

A feature of particular interest to horsemen was an exhibition of carriage horses being bred at the Colorado experiment station of the United States Department of Agriculture at Ft. Collins, Colo.

The Show this year surpassed all others ever held here, and was unquestionably the finest ever held west of Chicago.

M. H. F.

Owing to error this matter was left out last month.

NATIONAL DRAINAGE CONGRESS MEET.

The National Drainage Congress, which assembles in New Orleans April 10-13, is expected to bring the day of the 10-acre intensively cultivated farm near at hand throughout the wet land areas of the United States. The small intensively cultivated farm in the now irrigated lands of the once arid West has proven successful in every way. In Holland, Belgium, France and other continental countries, where constant and expensive fertilization is necessary, all the food crops are produced on very small farms, in the main rented or leased from the large landed proprietors.

In the wet land states of the United

States, drainage will open up some 75,000,000 acres of highly productive land to purchase by thrifty farmer families, and this development is expected to result in a back-to-the-farm movement on a large scale. The independent land owning farmer is the backbone of the nation's prosperity.

In the first place, the lowlands, because of the nitrogen bearing humus, are so fertile when drained that a single family can carefully cultivate only a very small area. This will mean a dense rural population, farm houses close together, many conveniences in the way of good roads, rapid transit, nearby schools and churches that isolated farm life deny.

In the next, canalization necessary for drainage will give navigable waterways from the farm to market, which is an advantage now enjoyed by the prosperous Hollander only.

The National Drainage Congress will attract many men of note from all sections of the country. In the discussions, it will be shown that drainage will put an end to malaria, that drainage will open up highly fertile homes to several million farmer families, and will create good roads and free publicly-owned navigable drainage canals. Drainage will greatly aid in lowering the cost of living.

It will also be shown that proper river regulation will lower the crest of floods and freshets sufficiently to greatly reduce the cost of levee protection.

The National Drainage Congress will ask the federal government to provide the ways and means necessary for complete surveys, for the creation of a comprehensive plan of reclamation by drainage covering all the wet land states and for the opening up of navigable drainage canals into which local drainage canals can empty. It will also ask the federal congress to enact the Newland's River Regulation bill.

It will not ask the federal government to do the local work necessary to drain any man's land.

By solving the interstate problems involved, by protecting one state from the flood waters of another state, by regulating the flow of all navigable rivers, and by making it possible for a state, a county or a land owning individual to drain low lands free from the menace of channel congestion and from freshets from other states, the federal government will clear the way for the rapid development of the 75,000,000 acres of marsh lands in the United States.

Louisiana has solved all the local problems incident to the drainage of her 10,000,000 acres of alluvial prairies, and hundreds of dredges and ditch digging and road building machines are now at work night and day. The money for this work, amounting to some \$200,000,000 ultimately is being supplied through the sale of state protected district drainage bonds. During the sessions of the National Drainage Congress the Louisiana plan will be discussed at length and the delegates from other states will be given an opportunity to see the work under way, the reclaimed farms under cultivation, and the navigable drainage canals in use by the farmers. The bond plan, which will probably be adopted by other states, will come in for particular attention. This bond plan has just been approved in its entirety by the Louisiana Supreme Court.

The marsh land area requiring drain-

age in the United States is as follows: New England States, 296,000 acres; New York, 525,000; New Jersey, 320,000; Pennsylvania, 48,000; Maryland, 192,000; Delaware, 121,000; West Virginia, 22,400; Virginia, 384,000; North Carolina, 2,645,000; South Carolina, 3,120,000; Georgia, 2,690,000; Florida, 19,800,000; Alabama, 1,480,000; Mississippi, 5,760,000; Louisiana, 10,200,000; Texas, 2,240,000; Oklahoma, 32,000; Arkansas, 5,910,000; Tennessee, 610,000; Kentucky, 441,000; Ohio, 152,500; Indiana, 800,000; Illinois, 1,485,000; Missouri, 2,440,000; Kansas, 352,000; Nebraska, 512,000; Iowa, 928,000; North Dakota, 3,100,000; South Dakota, 410,000; Minnesota, 3,830,000; Wisconsin, 2,350,000; Michigan, 2,940,000.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Mouldy corn is dangerous feed for the horse.

Heavy horses are not calculated for hard driving.

The horse that shuns whole grain usually has something wrong with his teeth.

Do not overfeed of hay, especially at night. It is not good for a horse to eat all the time.

Good clover hay, oats and bran are the proper feeds for mares in foal, and give light work for exercise if possible.

The floor of the hay loft should be seed and dust tight. Horses are often injured by seeds and dirt falling into their ears and eyes.

The gasoline engine, valuable as it is, will never entirely take the place of really good horses on the farm or anywhere else.

The calf must be fed right if you want to get the most out of it when grown up.

Teach the calf to drink its milk from the first day. It can never learn this act so easily afterward.

When alfalfa hay is thrown down for the other stock and the leaves shatter it is well to save them as they are fine for fowls. Dampen them a few hours before feeding and they will green up as in life.



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS, BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES.

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 to 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and hoars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch Collie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON,

Cochranville, Pa.

QUEEN COW LIVES AT BASKING RIDGE.

Holstein-Friesian Owned by C. L. Roberts Just Gushes Milk and Cream—Produces Half Ton of Butter Yearly.

If you have a desire to see the most aristocratic—the most butterful, the best lactated—lady bovine in this part of the country, go to Orchard Farm, Basking Ridge, owned by Charles L. Roberts, vice president of the New Jersey Holstein-Friesian Breeders' Association. Ask to see Belle Netherland Johanna, No. 62,304 H-F. Look at her hard, for she is a wonderful cow critter.

She gave birth to a calf on August 23, 1909, at the age of six years, 10 months and 12 days. She began her yearly record on August 26, 1909, and in 365 days, up to and including August 25, 1910, her production of milk was 20,516 9/10 pounds of milk and 1,011 14/100 pounds of butter, 80 per cent fat. Her average per cent of fat for the year was 3.94. She won the second prize in her class competing against all cows of the breed in America.

She gave birth to a calf again on December 23, 1910, and began a second yearly record December 26, 1910, and finished the same on December 25, 1911. Her production for this second year was 22,811 8/10 pounds of milk and 1,103 87/100 pounds of butter, 80 per cent fat, which crowns her the queen of all breeds in the world in a race for two consecutive years, she having beaten the next best reported Holstein cow for the same length of time by 960 3/10 pounds milk and 31 99/100 pounds of butter. The same cow has also to her credit a seven-day butter record made last February of 30 52/100 pounds, and a thirty-day record that was also made last winter of 125 59/100 pounds of butter. She also has a record of eight months after calving of more than 25 pounds butter in seven from the association the past year than any other cow.

MULCH SMALL FRUIT VINES.

A successful West Virginia raspberry grower gives the following reasons for mulching:

It prevents the growth of weeds.

It retains moisture in the soil.

It adds humus, one of the necessary elements.

It keeps the fruit clean and prevents mud at picking time.

It saves labor, the cost of mulching an acre with forest leaves or straw not exceeding \$15.

It prevents deep freezing.

It makes the fruit more solid for cultivation and better for shipping purposes.

It prevents the baking of the soil caused by tramping at picking time.

It has the disadvantage of encouraging mice and establishing a surface root system. However, we have not noticed any serious damage from either of these effects.

The cost of growing raspberries by nature's method, as I like to call it, is not very great. Picking is a nice job where there is no mud, no weeds and where the canes have been properly pruned.

Don't leave any old canes standing in the field.

BIG CROPS SURE

Lime is absolutely indispensable in plant life.

Every crop takes lime from the soil—if not replaced your crops will be less from year to year until the land is completely worn out.

Lime causes black waxy or clay soil to disintegrate, prevents it from packing, puts it in condition for the roots to absorb plant food in soil.

Lime makes sandy land more compact, preventing it drying out too rapidly.

Lime quickly corrects acidity of wet land.

Lime is especially suitable to all forage plants.

Let us tell you about Snow Drift Hydrated Lime—the lime that insures bigger crops of higher quality products.

Let us tell you how to make more money from land with same amount of labor.

The way is easy—our free reading matter points to success—write now to

DITTLINGER LIME COMPANY

NEW BRAUNFELS, TEXAS

EXERCISE FOR HOGS.

Lack of exercise is one of the factors in the physical deterioration of the breeds of hogs.

Not one breeder in a dozen allows or compels his breeding hogs to take adequate exercise.

Hogs, like men, gradually degenerate under conditions of artificial luxury. Any animal that can live without work will ultimately become extinct. This applies to every form of life. Labor is the price which life must pay for itself.

Exercise is absolutely essential to the maintenance of health, vigor and fecundity in hogs.

Breeding hogs kept in small pastures or pens, and liberally fed, lose the power to transmit the highest virility and vital integrity to their offspring.

It is a serious mistake to confine breeding hogs where the necessity for regular exercise does not exist. Sows nearing parturition should of course be confined, but all young things and other immature members of the herd should be compelled to do a deal of walking, climbing and unending hustling for their living.

It is a state of nature all animals work for their food; work involves exercise; exercise tones up and keeps in healthy condition all muscles, inducing proper circulation of the blood and developing the highest efficiency in the animal.

Fattening hogs intended for the shambles should of course be closely confined and deprived of excessive exercise. All the exercise which they should be given

should be more accidental than intentional. When fat is the object exercise should be largely eliminated.

With breeding hogs the case is altogether different. From pighood to maturity is a period which should be characterized by an abundance of rigorous exercise. It is important to develop muscle and bone and so lay the foundation for constitution and the demands which reproduction makes on either sex. Pigs that lie around in comfort, lazily browse clover in a field adjacent to their sleeping quarters, have no excuse for hustling and all their lives "take it easy" are sure to degenerate. And this is exactly what a large and increasing percentage of all breeds has done.

We are wandering too far from nature's plans and purposes in breeding animals and—men. We shall be compelled ultimately to go back to the application of her fundamental principles in order to save the breeds of stock as well as our own race from extinction.

Exercise is a law of life. Struggle is the imperative demand of nature.—Berkshire World.

Styles in Ailments.

"Well, here I am," announced the fashionable physician in his breezy way. "And now what do you think is the matter with you?"

"Doctor, I hardly know," replied the fashionable patient. "What is new?" —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Live Stock

PURE BRED LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY OF OUR GREAT COMMONWEALTH.

Origin and Early History; Characteristics and Score Card; Why Bred and How Cared for on the Farms.

THE HEREFORD.

The native home of the Hereford cattle is in the county of Hereford, located in the upper part of the lower third of England, with Wales for its western boundary. The country is gently rolling in places, while in other sections it is quite hilly, and superior grazing generally prevails. Herefords are bred in this country almost to the exclusion of all other kinds of cattle.

THE ORIGINAL OF THE HEREFORD.

Like that of other English breeds, the origin of the Herefords is clouded in obscurity. Some have regarded this breed as descended from the aboriginal cattle. This opinion has been expressed by Youatt and by T. Duckham the latter once prominent as editor of the Hereford Herdbook. In 1788 William Marshall, a well known English judge of cattle, gave it as his belief that the Hereford cattle might be regarded as the first breed on the island. This was written when the Longhorn and Devon were popular and the Shorthorn was coming into favor rapidly. Some have accounted for Hereford color and type as due to the importation into Hereford county by Lord Sudamore prior to 1671, of some white faced cattle from Holland or Flanders. Some emphasis has been laid on the fact that an ancestor of Tully, a Hereford breeder, used a white faced bull in his herd that had come from Yorkshire. Perhaps the wisest argument is the influence of the white cattle of Wales, whose blood naturally must have mingled with the darker colored animals of the adjoining region. Hereford color, however, has varied during the history of the breed. Marshall wrote in 1788, that the pre-

vailing color was red with bald face. In time, a wider range of color crept in, so that in 1845, when Eyton published the first herd book, he grouped Herefords into four classes, viz., mottled faces, light gray, dark gray, and red with white faces. Twenty-five years later, however, all of the colors but the last were practically extinct.

IMPORTERS OF THE BREED.

Early Hereford breeders date back well into the eighteenth century. Among the earliest of prominence were Richard Tompkins of Newhouse King's Pyon, and his son "Benjamin, the Elder," and the latter's son "Benjamin, the Younger," Messrs. Haywood of Clifton-on-Tames, William Galliers of Wigmore Grange and his sons William and John. Besides these the Tullys of Huntington, Haywood, and Clyde, and the Skyrmes of Stretton and Dewall, were prominently identified with early Hereford improvement.

The Tompkins family has the greatest fame among early Hereford improvers. Richard Tompkins of whose history little is known, who died in 1723, left his son Benjamin of Court House, Canon Pyon, some cattle above the average, including the cow Silver and her calf. This son, Benjamin, the elder, was born in 1714 and died in 1789 at Wellington Court, where he had lived since 1758. He was a great improver. After his death, a son of his, also named Benjamin, and designated "the younger," took up the work, and perhaps was the greatest improver of all. He in-and-in bred, using just bulls of his own breeding, one of which, Silver Bull (41), was a famous sire and perhaps his best. The bull Wellington (4) was also an almost equally famous sire. Through Tompkins' efforts, Herefords gradually matured earlier, produced less offal, became shorter of leg and more refined, and better covered over the back. He also gave the breed more character. His cattle presented same range of Hereford color. In 1879 his herd of fifty-two animals sold at auction, twenty-eight head of breeding stock bringing over \$20,000, averaging nearly \$750 each, the bull Phoenix (55) bringing \$2,800.

William Galliers of Wigmore Grange, was born in 1713 and died 1779. He was intimate with Benjamin Tompkins the elder and they used much the same blood in developing their herds. His cattle passed into the hands of his son John Galliers of Frogdon, who was born in 1755, and died 1828. Another son, William Jr., a celebrated breeder, was born 1744 and died 1832. Early nineteenth Hereford breeders of note are John Price, John Hewer and Thomas Jefferies. John Price was born 1776 and died in 1843. He was a close friend and disciple of Tompkins the younger, from whom he obtained some of his best stock. He also practiced in-and-in breeding and developed a famous herd. One of his cows, Toby Picken by Toby (5) was a remarkable cow, dropping him nineteen calves. Nearly his entire herd, sold in 1841, descended from her. This cow herself, when twenty-two years old, brought \$70. Price much improved the breed, securing scale and

constitution. He had auction sales in 1813, 1816, and 1841, realizing over \$83,000, total proceeds.

John Hewer (1787-1873) was a son of William Hewer, also in his day a Hereford breeder of eminence. He did much to improve the breed and laid great emphasis on scale and quality and uniformity of color. He had four favorite strains, Countess Lofty, Red Rose and Fanny, from which his cattle mainly descended. He let out bulls to service for large sums, and bred and owned many of the most eminent Herefords of the century. The following bulls bred by him are among the notable ones in the history of his breed. Sovereign (404), Lottery (410), Byron (440), Hope (411), Chance (35), Deference (416), Prince Dangerous (362), Lot (364), Lottery 2d (408), Young Favorite (413), Wonder (420), Fitzfavorite (441), Hamlet (512), Original st (455), Young Waxy (451), Purslow (446), and Conqueror (412). There is scarcely a line of Hereford breeding today that is not traceable to the Hewer stock.

Thomas Jefferies, of the Grove Pembroke, and other estates, was born in 1796, and died in 1843. He was a son of Thomas Jefferies, and came from a family of well known Hereford breeders. He first began with the Hereford stock developed by the family, but later infused the blood of cattle bred by John Hewer, hiring from him Sovereign, Lottery, Byron, and Fitzfavorite. This blending of blood brought about remarkable success and Jefferies produced numerous famous families.

INTRODUCTION OF HEREFORDS TO AMERICA.

The first importation of Hereford cattle, so far as records show, occurred in 1817, when Henry Clay brought four head to his home at Lexington, Ky., one bull dying in transit. The Massachusetts society for promoting agriculture was presented as a gift with a bull, Sir Isaac, and a cow, by Admiral Coffin of the British navy in 1825. Later other importations followed in a small way. In 1840 W. H. Lotham, a native of Herefordshire, England, who had previously emigrated to America, imported to Albany, N. Y., in partnership with Erastus Corning Jr., twenty-one cows and heifers and a two-year-old bull. In 1860 F. W. Stone of Guelph, Ontario, Canada, began importing and became a most important factor in promoting the breed in that country. Later, about 1875, T. L. Miller of Beecher, Ill., became interested. He was a man of wealth and ability and did much to introduce Herefords into the west, and insist upon the public recognizing the merits of the breed for the range country. Miller exhibited at fairs, and in 1877 his cattle attracted the attention of C. M. Culbertson of Illinois, and Adams Earl, Moses Fowler and W. S. Van Natta of Indiana, all of whom became noted breeders and importers. Culbertson, in 1879, imported thirteen head, and in 1880 over 100 of the choicest quality and breeding. Besides the above breeders, high place in the development of the Hereford in America must be accorded Thomas Clark, George W. Henry, George F. Morgan and George

Leigh of Illinois, T. F. Lotham, son of William H. Gudgell & Simpson, O. Harris and J. A. Funkhousers of Missouri, C. A. Standard of Kansas, John Hooker of Ohio, C. B. Stuart, F. A. Nave and Clem Graves of Indiana, W. H. Cur-tice and Giltner Brothers of Kentucky, and H. C. Burleigh of Maine, who was the leading breeder in New England.

CHARACTERISTICS.

This breed has undergone more of an evolution and made more improvement than any other beef breed in America, unless it be the Galloway. In 1788 Marshall gave the following description of the breed, which sixty years later Youatt stated was tolerably correct:

"The countenance pleasant, cheerful, open; the forehead broad; eye full and lively; horns bright, tapered and spreading; head small; chop lean; neck long and tapering; chest deep; bosom broad and projecting forward; shoulder bone thin, flat, no way protuberant in bone, but full and mellow in flesh; chest full; loin broad; hips standing wide and level with the chine; quarters long and wide at the neck; rump even with the level of the back and not drooping nor standing high and sharp above the quarters; tail slender and neatly haired; barrel round and roomy; the carcass throughout deep and well spread; ribs broad, standing flat and close on the outer surface, forming a small, even barrel, the hindmost large and full of length; round bone, small, snug and not prominent; thigh clean and regularly tapering; legs upright and short; bone below the knee and hock small; feet of middle size; flank large; flesh everywhere mellow soft and yielding pleasantly to the touch especially on the chine, the shoulder and the ribs; hide mellow, supple, of a middle thickness and loose on the neck and huckle; coat neatly haired, bright and silky; color a middle red with a bald face, characteristic of the true Herefordshire breed."

While this description has an important application to the Hereford of today, in certain respects the breed has been materially improved over what it was twenty-five years ago. Two features which have subjected the breed to much criticism have been excess of throatiness and dewlap, and lack of development of rump and hind quarters. The rump has lacked in levelness and fulness, while the thighs have been thin and pared off, being deficient in thickness and depth. The shoulder is most beautifully laid and covered with flesh, this being a Hereford characteristic scarcely equalled by any other breed. The spring and depth of rib and consequent expansion of body is striking, and a wide, long loin and thickness and depth of chest clearly account for the vigor and constitution so universally acknowledged for this breed. The head of the bull is different in type from that of other breeds, being rather short and broad, both in forehead and muzzle, and often slightly dishd of face, crowned with white or mazy yellow horns, which spring forward and down with graceful curve.

COLOR OF THE HEREFORD.

The color is in part distinctive of the breed. The markings have become more uniform, and the white face, breast, top of neck, and legs from knee and hock down, and perhaps belly, with the balance of body red are characteristics to-

day that are well established. The shade of red varies, but that of a medium hue is most prevalent.

QUALITY.

The breed is usually distinctly superior, showing fine hair, a mellow, elastic skin of medium thickness, and fine bone. They rank high as meat producers. For many years their meat held the highest place at the Smithfield market in London. At the first fifty-two annual meetings of the Smithfield club with various breeds in competition, 185 prizes went to Hereford steers or oxen and only 190 to all other breeds or crosses combined. In recent years the Hereford has not been so uniformly successful, owing to the influence of the Aberdeen Angus and shorthorn, but even today it may be classed in the first rank. In early maturity no breed excels the Hereford, and for producing "baby beef" it is of the best.

THE HEREFORD AS A MILK PRODUCER.

The Hereford as a milk producer ranks below medium, and is especially open to criticism in this particular. No class of breeders carry so many nurse cows on the show circuit as do the Hereford men.

SIZE OF THE HEREFORD.

The Hereford is one of the largest of the breed. Bulls often weighing as high as 2,500 pounds and females to 1,900 pounds. A good weight however is 2,200 for bulls and 1,500 or more for cows. From very early times great scale was sought and it is said that in 1815 the bull Wellington weighed 2,912 pounds and in 1820 the cow Silk 2,000 pounds. The Hewers emphasized size and quality, and their bull The General (1251) is reported to have weighed 3,640 pounds when six years old.

PRICES RECEIVED FOR HEREFORDS.

The prices for Herefords have never passed through such extreme variations as have the Shorthorns, though some very high ones have been paid. Lord Wilton (4740) was sold at auction in 1884 for \$19,000 but the buyer could not cash his bid, so the bull was later sold to William Tudge and Thomas Few for \$5,000. The highest price paid for a Hereford in America was for Crusader (86506), at the sale of Clem Graves of Indiana, on September 16, 1902, which brought \$10,000, and the cow Dolly 2d (61799) which brought \$7,000, both being purchased by Edward Hawkins of Indiana. A summary of sales of 5,647 head as sold at auction from 1891 to 1900 inclusive, published by the Kansas board of agriculture, shows an average price of \$236.92.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION.

The geographical distribution of the Hereford is very wide. No breed equals them for withstanding the vicissitudes of the great ranges, where winter's cold and scarcity of feed frequently obtain. The thick coat of hair, the robust constitution, and easy keeping quality of the breed make it unusually suited to such conditions. Hereford bulls have accomplished remarkably fine results on the native cattle on the western range in the United States and many herds, particularly in the southwest, are graded up to a very superior character. For the restricted surroundings of the eastern farm, where grazing is not so abundant, the Hereford is not so well suited. In the United States, the Here-

ford is chiefly famed west of the Mississippi, though herds are found in all the northern states. They are best adapted to a grazing region of fair degree of level surface, and its introduction to the plains of Australia New Zealand, Argentine Republic and Canada as well as the United States has met with great success.

We are pleased to herewith publish an article on "Breeding Up the Herd," by Robert Mousel, Cambridge, Neb. Mr. Mousel is without a doubt one of the greatest cattle judges of today. His famous herd of Herefords have long stood at the head of the breed in the show ring. His words should be carefully considered, for it is not often we are given the privilege of reading such helpful articles by men of his rank.

This subject should be conservatively considered. As the point of profit or loss depends entirely upon the method of breeding up and maintaining a pure bred herd, making them a source of profit should be our chief pursuit. In order to be successful it will be necessary to properly breed up the herd to the highest degree possible.

One of the first problems to be considered is determining the breed best suited to your location, conditions and liking. Any of the beef breeds, if properly cared for, will bring profitable returns. If you are breeding beef cattle, be sure you have the beef-type and stay with it. We are now in an age of specialties. The American meat eaters today demand the rib roast or porter house steak from a prime well finished bullock of an animal of proper conformation which none other can amply furnish but a beef type; while, on the other hand, the butcher demands one of the same type and wants him to furnish in abundance meat from the most valuable cuts. This point should be kept well in mind by the breeders and producers of beef.

One notable fact I have learned in attendance at some of the largest stock shows and expositions, especially in the feeder's department in such shows as the international and the Denver shows, is the grouping of corn belt feeders. Discussing the sort of feeders for which they were looking, one will say, "I am going to have the type and quality I am looking for even if I am compelled to pay a premium of fifty cents or a dollar a hundred." Another will say, "There is a load of large rough feeders I would hardly take home as a gift. We used to think they were O. K., but things are different now. We have plenty of cribs for corn." Yes, things have changed. New conditions and new methods have come to take the place of old ones, and in order to be successful we must submit to them.

In breeding up the herd we should endeavor to improve our cattle and our methods of caring for them each year. This point seems invariably to be abused. I have come to the conclusion that only about 25 per cent of all the breeders of pure bred stock are really improving the breed; they are raising the standard, while the other 75 per cent are barely holding their own, or probably are deteriorating. More than likely the latter. I wonder how many at this meeting are following the latter course. If there are any, I say to you, get out of the rut. Don't be a tail-end any longer. Following such methods is apt

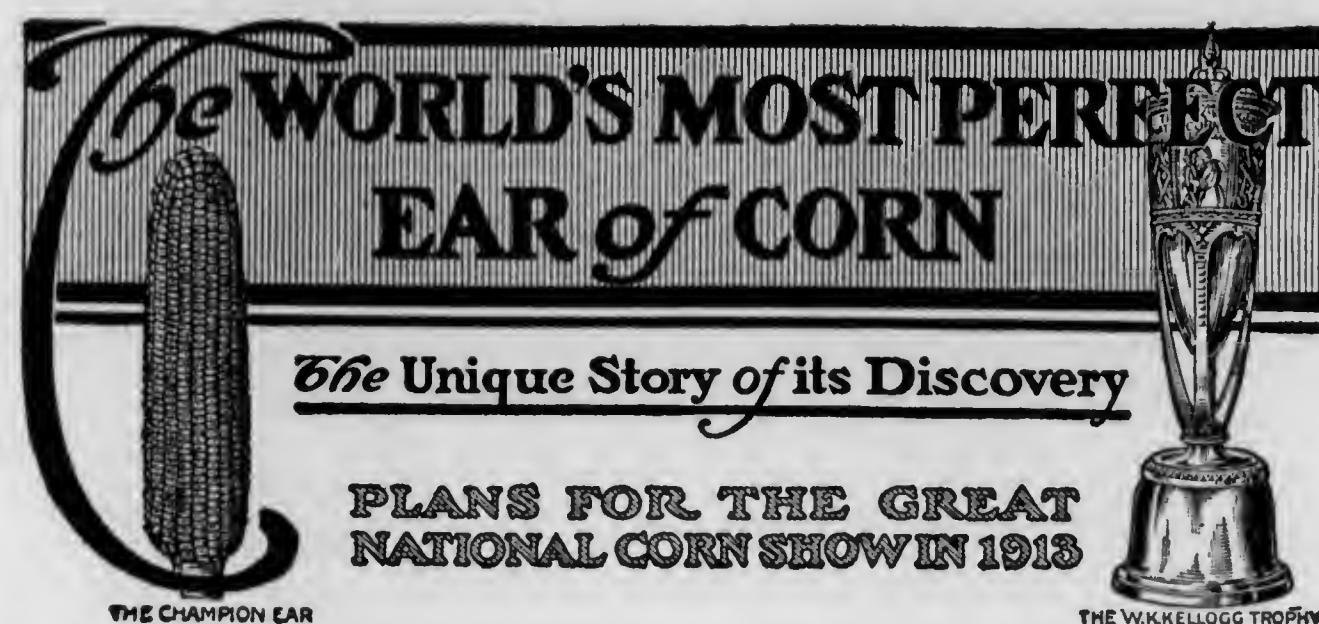
(Continued on page 14.)



KEEP THEM WORKING

Kendall's Spavin Cure is the old reliable, safe remedy for all cases of spavin, splint, curb, ringbone, bony growth and lameness from other causes. It keeps the horses working—not loafing. What it has done for others it will do for you. Keep a bottle of **Kendall's Spavin Cure** handy so you can use it quickly when the need arises. A one dollar bottle may save a horse for you. It's worth while to be ready. Ask your druggist the next time you are in town. Tear this advertisement out to remind you. Sold by druggists everywhere. \$1.00 a bottle; 6 for \$5.00. Keep it in the house for family use, as well as in the stable. Get a copy of "A Treatise on the Horse" at your druggist or write to

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"Just a countryman—that's all," is the way the grower of this remarkable ear of corn, Mr. Fred C. Palin, styles himself. Though he is admitted to be one of the leading corn experts in the country—one whose services are greatly in demand as a judge of corn exhibits, Mr. Palin asks for no greater honor or distinction than to be known as a plain Hoosier farmer, and while he openly professes a reasonable pride in the achievement of growing the famous ear of corn which was adjudged the most perfect ever grown, it is without a shadow of ostentation.

The champion ear of corn was not an accident. There can be no greater lesson in the value of careful study and painstaking selection of seed and breeding than the experiences of this same Palin. The farmer who thinks he stands a chance to go into his corn field and by a piece of luck pick out an ear which Nature has fashioned even more perfectly and with it wrest the honors from



Fred C. Palin

this Indiana man, cannot do better to disabuse his mind of this fallacious notion than to read the story of Palin and his champion ear.

In the first place, Palin knows corn. If there were no more proof of this fact than the bare story of the development and discovery of the champion ear, it would be enough. And in proof of this fact, here is the story as he told it himself:

"It was in November, 1910, and we were just harvesting our crop. The weather had been good, but we were a little late with the harvest. The men were going through the fields with the wagon in the usual way gathering the corn, and the harvest was a promising one.

"We have a sort of corn show at my farm all the time, and there is always an award for exceptionally good ears of corn—ears sufficiently true to type to permit of their being exhibited. There is a small box on every corn wagon in which the most perfect ears are thrown. These, when properly selected, constitute the seed corn, and among these more perfect ears we occasionally find an ear that we are willing to exhibit in a contest.

"On the day the champion ear was found, I was at the house and at dinner time one of the men brought it in and laid it, with a number of other ears, upon the window sill in the well room for me to take and put away in the seed house.

"Well, I said, 'do you think you've got a good ear there?'

"It looks to me like a good ear," he said. 'What do you think of it?'

"I picked it up and looked it over. 'Well, I said finally, 'I think it is the most perfect ear of corn I ever saw. It's good enough to win the W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 trophy this year at Omaha.'

"And I was confident the moment I saw it, and looked it over, that I held the trophy winner in my hand. So much so that when I left for Omaha to exhibit the ear, I took it out of my grip and showed it to the station agent with the words, 'That's the ear I'm going to win the \$1,000 trophy with.'

So there's the story of the champion ear as Palin told it himself. And on the strength of it who will say that Fred C. Palin doesn't justly merit the title, 'The Man Who Knows Corn'?

But that's not all of Palin's story. He tells it willingly, though modestly, for he knows that his story whenever told is a source of great encouragement of the thousands of farmers who never had a better chance than he had himself. Palin was born and brought up on a farm near Newtown, Ind. He has never owned a foot of farm land in his life, and the 360-acre farm on which the champion ear of corn which won the Kellogg Trophy was grown is a rented farm.

Mr. Palin's real experience as a farmer began about sixteen years ago. He had been on the road as a grocery specialty salesman, when he took a notion that he would rather be an agriculturist, so he took a few short courses at Purdue University and rented a portion of the farm he now occupies. Nine years ago he began carefully breeding this new variety of corn. For two years he planted two rows of Reid's Yellow Dent, then two rows of Alexander's Gold Standard, detasseling the Gold Standard. From the detasseled rows he picked for seed only the ears carrying the characteristics he wanted to reproduce, planting these in breeding plots and maintaining careful selection, so that in nine years' time he had developed a well-settled type.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST EAR OF CORN.

Variety—Palin's Corn Flake Yellow. (Named after winning the W. K. Kellogg \$1,000 Trophy.)

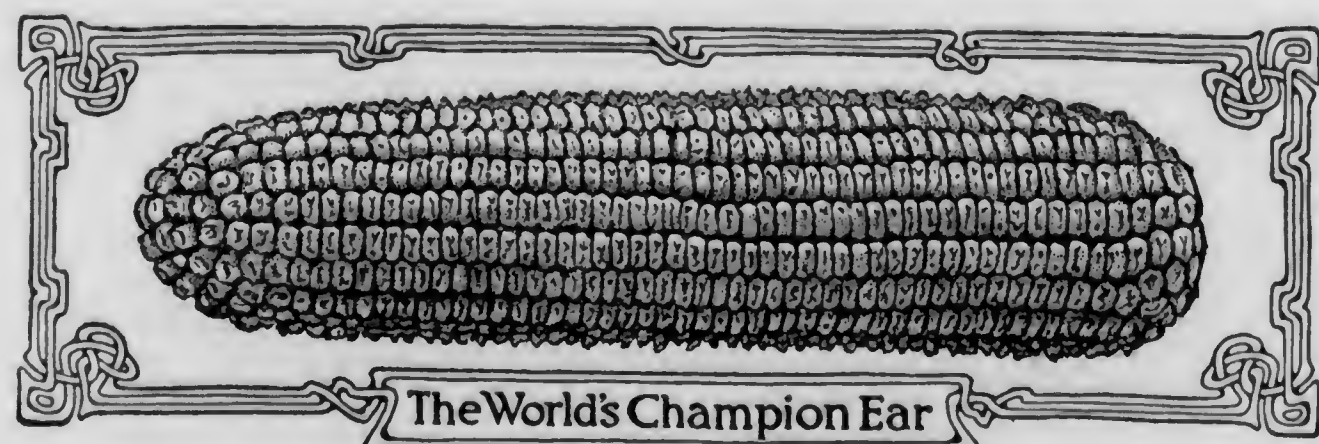
A Hybrid—The seventh year production.

Parent Plants—Male: Reid's Yellow Dent; female: Alexander's Gold Standard.

Dimensions—Length, 10 1/8 inches. Circumference, 7 3/4 inches. Number of rows 20. Length of kernels, 3/4 of an inch. Width of kernels, about 3/8 of an inch. Thickness of kernels, 1/6 of an inch. Arrangement, very uniform, kernels running in straight rows the entire length of the ear without a misplaced grain, holding their length well to the ends of the ear, tip being well covered with dented grains. Weight, 20 ounces. Estimated proportions—corn, 92 per cent; cob, 8 per cent.

The Palin champion ear was the first winner of the W. K. Kellogg National Corn Trophy, a handsome silver and enamel cup made by Tiffany of New York at a cost of \$1,000. Mr. Kellogg as the originator and manufacturer of Toasted Corn Flakes naturally has a deep interest in the development of the higher grades of corn, for the company of which he is president, the Kellogg Toasted Corn Flake Co., requires ten thousand bushels of corn a day for the making of its product. The Kellogg trophy was offered to be awarded in annual competition for the best single ear of corn until won twice by the same producer. The fact that the Kellogg product is made only from selected white corn, while the winning ear was of a pronounced fellow type, was a peculiar feature.

The Kellogg trophy was won in 1910 at Columbus, Ohio, by R. A. James, of Charleston, Ill., with a magnificent ear of Reid's Yellow Dent, but not so perfect an ear as that which originally won the trophy and which has become known as "the best ear of corn ever grown."



Our Feathered Friends

The next award of this trophy will be made at the next National Corn Exposition, which will be held in February, 1913, at Columbia, S. C. It is planned to make this exposition much broader in scope than any held in the past, and consequently a longer time will be required for preparation. Special buildings are being erected for the exposition, the main building to be 400 by 167



feet, ground measurements. The show will last ten days. The state of South Carolina has appropriated \$40,000 for the expenses of the exposition and the prospect is that Dixie will "do herself proud" in an effort to make this exposition the greatest of its kind ever held.

TO RID POULTRY OF LICE.

Professor F. S. Jacoby, poultry instructor at the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, is recommending a lice powder which he says poultrymen will find effective in ridding their fowls of parasites. Directions for making the powder are as follows: Take 2 1/2 pounds of plaster of Paris and put in a pan. Then mix together 3/4 pint gasoline and 1/4 pine creosol. Stir the plaster of Paris while adding the liquid. When thoroughly mixed the mixture should be rather crumbly. Then it should be dried and sifted, then it is ready for use.

MONEY IN GOOD POULTRY.

J. W. Beeson, A.M., LL. D., President Woman's College, Meridian, Miss.

It is strange that people with only a small flock of poultry do not see the advantage of having thoroughbreds of fine strains, even if they have only a half dozen or a dozen. If one asks them why they do not get blooded chickens they say, "O, I do not want them for shows. I only want a few for eggs and chickens to eat." They do not seem to realize that blooded chickens that have been bred up for years will give them twice as many eggs, if not three times as many as a common scrub chicken, or even the crosses and mixtures of breeds.

It is not uncommon to see in our small farm yard or city yard a half dozen different kinds of chickens. It is a motley crowd with no attraction to the passer-by. The owners wonder why they get so few eggs. They forget that

it takes 80 eggs to pay for the feed of a chicken a year. If a hen lays less than 80 eggs a year she does not pay for her keep. Very few of the common stock of mixed breeds or scrubs lay that many eggs in a year.

The average man or woman does not stop to think that a common chicken eats as much and is as hard to raise as a fine blooded chicken, and when it is raised it is not worth over 20 or 40 cents, while a blooded chicken is worth from one dollar to quite a large sum. Woman's College Poultry Farm sold one chicken for \$50 this year, and that is no uncommon thing with breeders. This farm has some White Orpingtons, Black Orpingtons and White Leghorns that cannot be bought for \$50. Everybody can raise the same kind. The college made \$500 from 12 White Orpington hens in one year. Individual breeders have done far better than that.

Let us grant however that one never



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Dr. Prince T. Woods, one of the best authorities on poultry, writes exclusively for American Poultry Journal, and conducts the "Question and Answer Department." "Poultryman's Calendar" and various other departments; he also writes some striking editorials each month. The "Home and the Table" and "Woman's Success With Poultry" departments are conducted by Mrs. Helen T. Woods and prove exceptionally interesting to every woman who wishes to attain success as a good cook or in the poultry business.

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intends to sell a chicken, or an egg; why feed a dozen scrubs that will lay a few eggs a year and those at a time of year when eggs are plentiful and cheap, when half that many thorough-breds on less feed will give more eggs and all the year round, in winter as well as in spring.

Take that large, beautiful bird, the Black Orpington, that won the premium in the Australian government contest for three years in succession. It beat even the far-famed Leghorn. It is a beautiful bird, large size, smooth leg, graceful shape, healthy, hearty, plenty of feathers to keep it warm in winter. There is some satisfaction in having a bird like this. The same can be said of the White or Buff Orpington, too. They lay almost as well. It is a matter of taste as to color.

Woman's College has recently imported some beautiful pens of White and Black Orpingtons from England, the country that originated this bird and that has succeeded so well in perfecting it. Say what we will about our achievements, but England has beat us breeding up poultry. They give more attention to detail. Our English birds won first on everything in two large shows. However, America is improving fast on poultry raising. When we get our home-keepers to raising thoroughbreds instead of scrubs we will beat the world. There is great satisfaction in having a flock of pure white, or pure black, or pure buff, or even pure parti-colored birds on one's lawn or front yard or even back yard. Let us sell the scrubs, get a few blooded ones, if only a trio. Don't mix them. Have only one kind.

Charcoal is not a food for fowls. It is simply a collector of impure gases that might generate in the crop or gizzard of the birds. Charcoal is a purifier, not a food, and many make the mistake of giving charcoal to the birds in with their food. Have it pounded rather fine, about the size of peas, and keep it in a clean box near the feed trough, and when the fowls feel the necessity of it they will consume all that is necessary for the use.

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SAVE THE SOIL.

"The conservation of the soil is the conservation of the basal asset of the nation. Only by the conservation of our soil undiminished in its fertility, can we hope to be able to provide for the hundreds of millions of people who, in the near future in the United States, will be demanding food and clothing. If present methods are allowed to continue it is certain that in the not distant future this country will be able to support only a relatively sparse population."

This is the prophecy made by President Charles R. Van Hise of the University of Wisconsin.

"It is necessary that a great campaign of education be inaugurated at once with reference to conservation of the soil, just as there has been a campaign of education with reference to the conservation of the forests," says President Van Hise. "The task is an enormous one, indeed, vastly greater than that carried on with reference to our other resources, because of the fact that the land holdings are so subdivided. But the campaign of education must be carried on, and, as a part of it, the laws must be developed, until we reach the situation where no man dares so to handle his land as to decrease its fertility."

"Every man who owns a farm is a trustee for the nation for his small property. If, at the end of his life, the farm goes to his son depleted in richness he is as truly faithless to his trust as are the great interests, some of which think only of present gain, and wastefully exploit the natural resources of the country. Each, in proportion to his own responsibility, is a traitor to the nation."

Here are some "sciences" the girl ought to know before her education can be considered perfect:—Bakeology, boilology, roastology, stitchology, and mendology. Some scientific names are very puzzling, but every girl will know the meaning of these.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

The three most important and valuable lessons to teach a horse are: To start, stop and back at the word of command.

The three most important conditions of the horse's feet are: Strong walls, elastic frogs and unmolested bars at the sole. All may be had with care.

Three enemies of the feet are: Long toe and heel corks, large nails driven high up in the foot and the rasping of the foot to fit the shoe.

Three essential points in the care of a horse are: Water before feeding, give moderate quantities of grain and hay, give often and at regular intervals.

Three conditions that rapidly wear out a horse are: Feeding irregularly as to quantity and time, watering whenever convenient and rushing him into his work and keeping him on his nerve all the time.

Three important points in grooming a horse are: Clean coat thoroughly, and remove all accumulations from the bottom of feet.

Three important things in regard to shoulders when horse is at work are: Have perfectly fitting, clean collars, wash the shoulders at noon and night when at very hard work, and never use sweat pads to fill up any deficiency of the collar. Cork lined collars are the best. Use a sponge and water in washing shoulders, keeping accumulated sweat, which forms in little ridges, where the collar comes in contact with the shoulder, removed.—*Western Horseman.*

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FARM DRAINAGE.

Farm owners throughout the country will be interested in the plans now under way to promote better tileage methods, and to encourage an increase of underdrainage.

The National Drainage Congress in New Orleans in April, and the Drainage Convention in connection with the Drain Tile Exhibit at the Coliseum in Chicago, March 7 to 12, the recent meeting of the Illinois drainage interests at Springfield and various other meetings are all a part of this general plan.

Drain tile manufacturers are naturally interested in the increased use of tile, and their zeal in behalf of their own business interests is a distinct aid to the drainage cause. The drain tile exhibit at the Coliseum in March, therefore, will be an event of special interest. During the same week a Farm Drainage Meeting of national importance will be held at the Congress Hotel and a National Drain Tile Association formed. This meeting will be addressed by C. G. Elliott, chief of drainage investigations of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, by John W. Anderson, Woodland, Ill., and Prof. A. Marston, Iowa State College, G. W. Thompson, of Evanston, Ill., and other prominent speakers.

One of the features of the drain tile exhibit will be the joint display of Iowa tile manufacturers in the form of an artistic structure erected from the products of their plants. Other exhibits will be made by many drain tile interests, and this section of the Show will be one of its most important features. The U. S. Department of Agriculture will have a display and it is probable that among the features will be a complete model tile drained farm showing proper underdrainage methods.

Among other interesting features at this industrial exposition will be a full sized clay block silo which has been found so successful and economical in Iowa. These silos have shown remarkable stability and ability to protect the silage from frost during the coldest weather. This type of silo was perfected at the Iowa State College at Ames. Many drainage contractors, drain tile manufacturers and farm owners throughout the country are planning to attend this Exposition and Drainage Convention.

Mr. E. F. Harris a farmer of Harris, Mo., in discussing the present activity in behalf of increased tile drainage, said,

"If rainfall were regulated to meet the needs of growing crops, coming when needed and withheld when not needed, tile drainage would not be vitally necessary, though in such a condition there would still be great value in tile drainage in the preparation of the ground to facilitate cultivation, promote fertility and dispose of injurious ground or soil acids.

"However rain comes without measure of necessity doing damage in its excess and falling short of needs in its small measure or infrequency.

"In order to overcome this irregularity, providing for the carrying off of the excessive measure and the storing of short measure for future use, drain tile are a recognized necessity.

"In order to supply undrained lands with sufficient storage of moisture it is necessary to suffer the loss incident to an excessive rainfall for a number of

years that the subsoil become saturated to an extent to provide for the comparatively dry periods which are seemingly sure to follow. Deep under drainage, or tile drainage, overcomes these troubles and insures a crop during seasons of abundant or excessive rainfall and again during seasons of drouth.

"Let us follow the theory of deep underdrainage, noting the claimed benefits, trace the natural laws under which the benefits work out, and prove to our satisfaction that thorough tile drainage is beyond doubt the most profitable undertaking or investment possible for the agricultural land owner to make."

A GUIDE BOOK TO SOCIALISM ISSUED.

Present Status and Probable Future of the Movement in This Country Discussed.

Students of socialism and all readers who desire a history of American socialism will find an admirable guide book in Dr. Jessie Wallace Hughan's work, entitled "American Socialism of the Present Day," which contains an introduction by John Spargo, a well known Socialist writer. Miss Hughan gives a faithful picture of the movement in the United States, pointing out both its strong and weak points as a political organization and discussing its theories and methods of procedure, together with the positions held by its leading exponents.

Few will deny the fact that socialism has become a force to be reckoned with in America, and, such being the case, it is worth while to inquire into and understand its beliefs and aims. The present volume is an illuminating contribution to the study of the movement in this country. It is interesting to note Miss Hughan's views on what may be expected from the socialistic parties. She says: "The future of the Socialist parties in the United States must depend not only upon the acceleration or retardation of the general movement through economic development, but upon the influences which may affect their own internal character and that of the older political parties. In the present somewhat disorganized condition of the Republican and Democratic parties, it is easy to conceive of an alignment of forces that might either enlist on the side of socialism the power of the radicals, or else range the latter in a new party, relegating the Socialists for an indefinite period to the third or fourth place. Furthermore, the power of organized labor, as has already been indicated, may decide to remain in general, non-partisan, to lend its support definitely to one of the old parties or a new radical party in return for services rendered, to organize as a strictly independent labor party, or to accept the oft-repeated invitation to ally itself with the Socialists. . . . The policy of the Socialists themselves will doubtless be influential in effecting such party readjustments. If the constructivists continue more and more to shape the Socialist tactics, the labor unionists and extreme radicals among the other parties might find the intervening step less difficult, and join with the working-class party in bringing about the transitional Socialist State; if, on the contrary, the revolutionists should gain the majority among American Socialists, the support

of the militant industrial unionists might be held, while the gulf between the Socialists and the reformers would be likely to widen until the inauguration of a real class war."

The author goes on to show how educational and other cultural institutions, such as church, press and university, may be held in a measure, responsible for the future of socialism. "Hostility on the part of these forces," she asserts, "tends in general to weaken the influence of the 'intellectuals' and the Christian Socialists, to harden the party organization on the lines of the class struggle, and to render the revolutionist the dominant Socialist type. If the movement is ignored by the higher intellectual forces, on the other hand, there is danger that socialism, encountering in controversy only the ignorant and unscientific, may rest satisfied with the unrevived economics of the last century and win the support of the people by superficial propaganda and specious promises of a millennium."

Regarding the decline of the influence of Marxian teachings upon the Socialist movement in America—a subject that has aroused wide discussion—the author gives her opinion in the following words: "That which calls itself Marxian socialism, irrespective of its scientific title to that designation, is in the United States laying less and less emphasis upon theory. It is itself not

(Continued on page 12.)

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The Household

HEROISM.

Who hears the standard into thickest fight,
Through rain of shot and shell moves
ever on,
Nor lets it waver in defence of right,
Nor turns it back before the field is won,
He has the meed of praise
In shouts the people raise
When he returns with spoils of victory.
In age-outlasting words
The sculptured stone records
Deeds of a strong right arm and a
dauntless bravery.

Who wears a glad and happy look the while
His frame is racked by torturing dis-
ease,
Who greets his days of anguish with a
smile,
His nights of pain as cheerfully as
these,
He is the hero grand
To those who understand
How brave it is in silence and alone,
With not a comrade near,
With not a rallying cheer,
To fix all trust in powers that are not
of one's own.

Roast Ham.

Wash a small ham and soak it 24 hours in cold water changing the water four times. Trim away rusty parts and wipe dry. Cover the flesh side of the ham with a thick paste of flour and water, place it in a baking pan with the skin next to the pan and bake in a moderate oven 25 minutes for every pound. Every ten minutes baste with sherry wine until a half pint has been used. After this baste with the drippings in the pan. When done, remove the crust carefully and peel off the skin. Dredge the fat of the ham with bread dust and garnish. Serve plain or with sauce.

Dutch Fruit Cake.

Scald one cup milk, add one-third cup butter, one-third cup sugar and one-third teaspoon salt. When lukewarm add one yeast cake, two eggs unbeaten and 3 1-2 cups bread flour, or enough to make a soft dough. Cover, let rise, beat thoroughly and let rise again. Turn into buttered dripping pan, let rise, brush over with melted butter, cover with butter, sprinkle with cinnamon, sugar and currants. Bake in a moderate oven and serve with whipped cream.

German Almond Cookies.

Beat the yolks of six eggs until light, then add one cupful and a half of sugar that has been beaten to a cream with three-fourths cupful softened butter. Add a cupful blanched, chopped almonds, one tablespoonful cinnamon and three cupfuls of flour. Beat hard and drop by small spoonfuls onto a buttered pan, putting an almond on top of each cake. Bake in a moderate oven.

Lemon Pie.

One cup sugar, one cup hot water, juice of one lemon and thin chips of the rind sliced in. Boil a minute or two. Skim out the pieces of rind. Thicken with a large tablespoon of cornstarch in water. Add butter size of walnut. When cool stir in one unbeaten yolk of egg. Put it into a one-crust pie and bake with the pie.

Boiling Eggs.

A new method of boiling eggs is advocated by many cooks. It is called the four-and-four method. Put water into the teakettle and, when it comes to a boil, pour as much into a porcelain bowl as will be needed to cover the eggs to be cooked; next put the eggs into the bowl and leave them for exactly four minutes by the watch. Of course, the bowl is not on the stove, nor is it covered. The four minutes up, empty the water, but leave the eggs in and refill with fresh boiling water. Leave the eggs in this water exactly four minutes. On taking out and opening the eggs you will find them deliciously cooked and as tender as can be.

In Washing Woolens.

For woolen articles the following formula will be found successful—woolen blankets will come out as soft and fluffy as when new: Have two tubs of suds ready of as near the same temperature as possible and as hot as you can hold your hand in comfortably. A wringer is a necessity in washing woolens, as it wrings so much drier, and they must dry quickly or they will shrink. Put the soiled woolens into the first tub of quite a strong suds (it must be frothy) and then pound with a stick or squeeze through the hands until clean. Wring them directly into the second and somewhat weaker suds and from that into the clothes basket. Do not rinse in a clear water, but hang them up immediately. Keep them warm until dry.

To Remove Fruit Stains.

Tie up some cream of tartar in the stained part and then place the linen in a lather of soap and cold water and boil for awhile. Then transfer it, wet, to lukewarm suds, wash and rinse well and allow it to dry in the bright sun. Either fruit or wine stains will be extracted by this process.

A simpler method is to rub the stains when newly made with common salt. A third is to mix in equal quantities soft soap, pearlash and slaked lime. Rub the stains with this and expose the linen to the sun with the mixture plastered on it. As soon as the stain has disappeared wash out the linen immediately, as it will be injured if left on too long.

The cow that is poorly fed and abused can never do her ancestry justice.

A GUIDE BOOK TO SOCIALISM ISSUED.

(Continued from page 11.)

a science, but a popular movement; and is using the doctrines of the class struggle and the economic interpretation of history as a basis for an ultimate program, a series of immediate demands, and a summons of the working class to either constructive or revolutionary action. Marx, the closet-philosopher of 'Capital,' is becoming less and less a factor in American socialism. Marx, the revolutionist of the 'Communist Manifesto' and the opportunist of the 'International,' exercises an ever stronger influence upon the rapidly growing American movement. This movement is urging its program and tactics upon the people of the United States; and it is for economic science to test this program and tactics and guide the people in purifying, accepting or rejecting them."

"American Socialism of the Present Day," by Jessie Wallace Hughan. John Lane Company, New York.

No man can master others until he is perfectly able to master himself.

A lot of chickens you count in the egg may never get into the potpie.



TO READERS OF BLOODED STOCK FARMER WHO CUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT OUT AND RETURN TO ME AT ONCE I WILL GIVE A CASE OF

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The Creola Chemical Co.,
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UNCLE SAM A CARELESS LAND OWNER.

[There are between 300,000,000 and 350,000,000 acres of public lands whose chief value, with our present knowledge, is for grazing. There are some 20,000,000 sheep and 30,000,000 cattle and horses in the several Western States in which these vast ranges are located. About 20,000,000 sheep and 25,000,000 cattle and horses, conservatively valued at \$500,000,000 and yielding a gross output in wool, mutton, beef and hides of \$150,000,000 a year, would use the public range under the proposed leasing system. Conservatively the revenue from the leasing system should be, say, \$10,000,000 or \$15,000,000 a year, while administration ought not, perhaps, to cost more than \$3,500,000 a year. The writer of this article, who holds an important administrative position in the U. S. Department of Agriculture, is particularly well qualified to write upon all that concerns the Western live stock industry.—Editor.]

Did anyone ever stop to consider what a careless land owner our Uncle Sam is? To say nothing of his timber lands, he still owns something over 350 million acres of valuable grazing lands; pastures, if that word appeals to any Eastern reader more effectively. They are laying neglected and abused out in the Far West, bringing no income to the nation at large, deteriorating rapidly, the open commons for all, and for that same reason valuable to no one in particular.

A few years ago this prodigal Uncle of ours awoke to a realization that his vast stores of timber, once called "inexhaustible," were rapidly nearing their end. Due entirely to the persistent devotion of one man, public interest was aroused and the remnant of our once vast forest was saved from utter destruction and the national forests of our country will ever stand as a monument to his foresight and ability.

Now that these forests have been given some protective care public attention is being turned toward preserving and protecting from destruction another great national resource, the grazing lands of the West, lands which in a majority of cases are not now and in all probability never will be available for homesteading purposes from an agricultural point of view.

The question to be settled is not, Can they be saved, but shall they be saved? That they can be, is absolutely certain. That they shall be, is a matter merely of passing the necessary laws by Congress.

From the time of the Pilgrim fathers, down to the present day, one of the greatest resources of the United States has been the natural grasses and forage plants upon which millions of domestic animals are annually supported.

Owing to the nature of the grasses and herbage the business of the grazier was not developed in the eastern portions of the United States to the extent which it has been in the States lying west of the Missouri River.

GREAT CATTLE COMPANIES.

In the latter part of the 70's the West awoke to the opportunities offered for raising cattle upon the open ranges which lay west of the Missouri River from the Mexican to the Canadian line. Great companies were formed, and millions of dollars invested in the various enterprises. For a few years millions

were made—principally in speculation and promotion and—on paper.

The Western stock men were a prodigal as well as a restless lot. With an almost unlimited country in front of them they resented the crowding that began to develop and there was a constant pushing forward further and further out into the prairies and deserts. They disputed with the Indian and buffalo the occupancy of the lands, with the result that always follows where the white man comes in contact with his dark-skinned brothers. The red man and his friend, the buffalo, melted away and eventually the stock men occupied practically the entire country between the Missouri and the Pacific.

Hardly an acre of the available land was left unoccupied. Ranges that for permanent and regular use would have been overstocked with one cow to every hundred acres were loaded until they were carrying one to every ten acres. In their mad search for grass they pressed into every Western State and Territory and to the very summits of the highest mountain ranges.

Gradually the native grasses disappeared. As fast as a blade of grass appeared above the ground some hungry animal gnawed it off. A few owners sounded a note of alarm but the most of them either declined or failed to realize the approaching disaster and drifted along in fancied opulence. Then came the inevitable.

EFFECTS OF DROUGHTS.

Between 1886 and 1890 a series of dry summers and severe winters brought ruin to the industry. All over the West thousands of cattle and sheep went into the winters never to see the spring flowers again.

From that time on the business of raising live stock upon the open ranges of the West has been a fluctuating one. Man's greed to obtain something for nothing has never yet been able to content itself with a moderate profit. The grasses were given little or no chance to grow, and a few good seasons were followed by one bad year, which wiped out all accumulated profits. What the winter storms didn't kill the "hog holes" caught in the spring.

Along the early eighties, the sheep men began to gain a foothold on the ranges, especially in the northwestern States. Gradually they forced the cows back from their old ranges and many long-headed cow men, in pure self defense, turned their cattle into sheep and joined the ranks of the wool growers.

Thus the ranges were divided and bitter range wars followed. Dead lines were drawn by the cattle men, and still exist, across which no sheep man could cross his herd and not pay dearly for his temerity. But in spite of these attempts to curb its progress, the sheep industry of the Western ranges has gone ahead almost without a check, until today it is too firmly established to be either forced out or even disturbed.

Then came the demand for some sort of government control of the ranges. This demand came at first from the cattle men alone, and for several years the sheep men refused to admit its value or necessity.

RESULTS ON NATIONAL FORESTS.

The results of the control of grazing upon the various national forests have, however, been a good example of what could be accomplished by a reasonable

control of the use of the ranges. Conflicts have been avoided; depleted ranges have been restored, and it is the boast of the forest service that not a single hostile shot has been fired between the two interests, nor any stock maliciously killed on the national forests since their establishment gave them control over the grazing of the millions of sheep and cattle using the forest ranges.

Today many of the leading sheep men in the country believe that the permanence of their business will be guaranteed by a general supervision of the grazing ranges by some federal authority. The only question in this matter is the one of its enforcement. On this point the sheep men differ; an obstructive majority demanding to be let alone, although admitting the prevalence of many of the ills from which all are suffering. They realize the case is urgent, that the patient needs attention, and there is need of a doctor if a recovery is to be had. But they can't agree as to what doctor to call.

The passage of this law has been repeatedly urged by the American National Live Stock Association, and bill after bill has been introduced into Congress at its request to bring about government control, only to fail of passage. These bills have been the result of many years of careful consideration by committees appointed by the association and others interested in the subject.

THE LA FOLLETTE BILL.

As now worked out, the "La Follette bill," which has been introduced into the present Congress by Senator La Follette, meets with the approval of this association and all stock men who believe in such a measure, and those who do not believe in it are frank to admit that it has many excellent features.

One frequent objection to the measure is that it will be impossible to administer it so as not to restrain an intending settler from taking up a homestead on the lands held under lease. This the friends of the measure believe has been carefully considered, and that no honest, well-meaning settler will find in it a single thing to bar him from obtaining a home wherever and whenever he wants to locate.

The impossibility of putting such a law into effect, so as to allow sheep to be handled under the present methods, is probably the most cogent reason for the opposition of many sheep men.

They admit that under federal regulations on the forests much good has been accomplished. But, and here there is a certain amount of truth in their contentions, the forest ranges with few exceptions are purely summer ranges.

It is no unusual thing for Western range sheep men to have to drive their herds from fifty to two hundred and fifty miles to reach their winter ranges in the fall and back again in the spring.

One of the first questions the sheep man asks the advocate of the control measure is how such movements will be handled if the whole country is under lease to various persons.

This is readily answered by pointing to the way the forest service meets a like movement, which is done by establishing trails or driveways across the forests. Several trails or driveways of this sort are used by the forest service that are over sixty miles long, and over some of which as high as 100,

(Continued on page 16.)

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Farm Homes in Sunny South at fraction usual cost through Co-operative Land Clubs. Colony 600 successfully located. New club forming. Desirable members invited. Edw. Miller, Ruskin, Fla.

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while you've time to do a thorough job. Don't put off till busy spring. Use

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Do You Want TO INCREASE YOUR YIELD?

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will increase your crop yield from 50 to 75%? Insist on your Raw Phosphate being pulverized to fineness that 98% will pass through 100 mesh screen. Write for prices and guarantees.

Federal Chemical Co., Ground Rock Department, Columbia, Tennessee.

Barred Rocks.—Thompson's Imperial Ringlets. Nothing better and nothing like them. Eggs, \$2.00 for 15; \$6.00 for 50. Send for our booklets. Outtrup, 78 Centre St., Orange, N. J.

Farms.—5 and 10 acres of high and dry farm land near Atlantic City; \$100 and \$200 and up. Only \$5 to \$6 per month until paid. Free and clear deed; no interest. Outtrup, 78 Centre St., Orange, N. J.

The Philadelphia School for Nurses, 2219 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, announces that enrollment for the Spring classes will shortly begin. This institution is recognized and endorsed by leading physicians everywhere. Free scholarships in the Two Year Course are available and provide room, board, laundering, incidental expenses and railroad fare home on completion of the Course. A Home Study Course and a resident Short Course are also provided. The School provides full instruction under safe and wholesome conditions and opens the way to almost immediate financial betterment for those who need to increase their earning power.

A Special Short Course Class opens February 21st. This class is formed at the request of leading physicians and are anxious that some provision be made to meet the increasing demand for nurses in all sections. This is an opening which will be appreciated by those who need to quickly prepare themselves for self-support and nursing duty. An illustrated number of the School Bulletin, which is sent free to interested persons, gives all the details.

READ THIS!

With the December number many subscriptions expired. If a pencil check mark appears in the Square below it indicates your subscription has expired and that a prompt remittance is necessary for a continuance. There is bound to be a revolution in the price of papers and magazines later, as the publishers can not continue to do business below cost. If you appreciate PROGRESSIVE Methods, as to legislation and public matters generally, renew your subscription.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER, New Market, N. J.

PURE BRED LIVE STOCK INDUSTRY OF OUR GREAT COMMONWEALTH.

(Continued from page 7.)

to make the pure bred breeding business a drudgery. If you are a breeder of pure bred stock, do not be satisfied with the ordinary sort, but make your herd a source of pleasure as well as profit. Keep the best possible. Keep a high-class herd bull that has the prepotency to transmit his characteristics to his progeny, assisted by a herd of good matronly large growthy cows with plenty of scale and bone of uniform smooth thick flesh beef type. With such a herd you will be able to compete with your fellow breeder.

Each year's calf drop should be rigidly sorted. Inferior bull calves should be converted into steers. The females should be dealt with accordingly; while those selected for breeding purposes should have good treatment with plenty of good feed to keep them growing. I find that a great amount of time and attention should be given the calf, especially after weaning. I find that what is usually lost in growth is scarcely ever regained. They should have plenty of roughness of good quality with some grain, such as oats or barley, with a mixture of bran and corn chop. But by

all means, do not crowd them on grain, especially corn. Calves to be properly developed should have plenty of exercise. This makes them very rugged and hardy. Experience has taught me that the best feeders are calves that have the run of the pasture with their dams with but little or no grain whatever, until they reach the age of about four months. Even if you expect to develop show animals of them I find this is the best method. With plenty of grass or hay with their mother's milk, they develop strong digestive organs in proper shape to respond to feed. I find more bloom on calves cared for and finished under this kind of treatment than any other method.

As a rule, bull calves can be put on a grain ration at a younger age than heifers as they usually take more exercise than heifers. If cared for in this way, the bulls will weigh from 900 to 1,100 pounds at one year and be ready for market. Calves pushed for show purposes should probably weigh from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds at one year. The females should be kept growing, as a breeding herd of large thick smooth cows is very essential. But do not breed females too young. They should not bring a calf under twenty-eight months. Some register associations will not record a calf from a dam under twenty-four months. This rule appeals to me as a just one.

Keep your herd in bloom. Do not keep more cattle than you can take care of well and keep them in fine condition. Then they will give your customers a good impression. They will start to advertise you on the spot. They should be kept in an attractive condition at all times. Usually your customer's first remark is that he would like to see your herd bull, and if he is a good individual and has the proper breeding, your customer is anxious to select a good bull calf or a few females by him or something bred to him. If your bull is worthy of being called one-half of the herd, you will find him the greatest salesman on the farm. He has his owner beaten a city block.

SEASON FOR CALVING.

I find the most profitable calves are those that come along in January or February. As a rule they are ready for grass when spring comes and the dams give an abundance of milk, and by July 1, just before flies become bad, wean them. This gives the mother ample time to get into good flesh before cold weather sets in. This leaves her in fine condition for her next calf. Once every twelve months is often enough for a cow to produce a calf. She can not do justice to herself and calf without a reasonable amount of rest. Having your calves come in January or February you can usually get your cows bred again before you turn them out in pasture. This saves a great amount of time and labor and you are less apt to have any miss getting in calf.

THE SELECTION OF A HERD BULL.

The selection of the herd bull is one of the difficulties a breeder has to contend with. Breeders differ in their opinion as to what really constitutes a typical herd bull. Some will select a bull because he had an ideal head, others because he has a certain sire or pedigree; while still others will choose one because he has great length or bone.

Select an animal that suits. Then, if his pedigree is right, buy him. He should possess an ideal beef type with great, strong bone, thick flesh and smoothness, with a feeder's head, a masculine character, with a good wide and deep body and two good ends. You can get them too long, but I have failed to get them too wide.

Has it ever occurred to you that a large percentage of those unusually long bodied bulls are very short in quarters? I prefer a bull with length, but he must possess thickness and he must possess length and be deep in quarters as well as in body. A long body with short quarters does not set well up in the shoulders. You will invariably find a well sprung rib in a thick beef type

animal. Avoid patchiness. Get them as smooth as possible and covered with a heavy coat of soft hair. It will depend largely upon his condition as to the extent of his advertising possibilities.

A word as to the breeder's character. He should be strictly honest and upright, represent his stock exactly as they are, be friendly to his brother breeders, whether or not he breeds the same breed of cattle, and boost. If your friends go to the fairs and win, boost, and then each year come to these annual meetings with your brother breeders, get your shoulder to the wheel, and then we will all boost.

If you would have a happy home, drop business worries on the doorstep.

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"Permit me to thank you for your handsome catalog. It is the most comprehensive of its kind I have ever seen. The color plates are beautiful, and of great assistance in the selection of fruit."—J. O. Lewis, Washington Co., Tenn. (3)

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UNCLE SAM A CARELESS LAND OWNER.

(Continued from page 13.)

ooo sheep pass back and forth each year without any difficulty.

HOW LAW WOULD WORK.

Other objections to the measure can be handled quite as well as this one, and while at first the whole plan may seem to have many difficult points to overcome, they will unquestionably be readily solved as they are met.

Under the proposed law the charges for grazing are limited to a maximum of four cents per acre and a minimum of one-half cent per acre per year, and after deducting the expense of administration the net revenue received will go to the various States in which the land lies, to be used for certain specified purposes, schools, roads, bridges, etc.

That such a law can be enforced on our Western ranges goes without saying. Texas owns her own lands, and twenty-five years ago the stockmen of that State saw the futility of "free grass," as compared with a leasing system, and after a period of investigation and agitation, with much bitter opposition, the State adopted a very comprehensive land leasing system.

Today I doubt if there is a single Texas stockman who would for an instant advocate a return to "free grass" conditions, with the constant quarreling and bickering over the ranges used. Nor will any one claim that the passage of the Texas law prevented in any way the settling up of the State by bona fide home builders. The recent tremendous agricultural growth of the Lone Star State proves the matter without further investigational discussion.

In these land leasing laws the United States is far behind, not only one of its own States, but several foreign countries. For many years Australia, New Zealand, South America, and lately South Africa, have all had very comprehensive and highly satisfactory systems for leasing their unoccupied public lands for stock grazing uses.

As for the Western stock interests, without some such methods for preserving what is left of the ranges and restoring their fertility and value, they are now on the downward slope, over which their movement will increase with an accelerating ratio of speed with every passing year.

A QUESTION OF MEAT.

This is the more true of the sheep industry than of cattle raising. If the American sheep raiser is to maintain his present position, not only as a wool grower, but as a meat producer, he must adopt modern methods of handling sheep such as are in use in every other great sheep raising region in the world.

In Australia one herder frequently cares for 10,000 sheep in a fenced pasture. In the West it takes on an average a herder to every 1,000. The wages paid and cost of provisions per man are approximately the same in both countries.

In the final analysis it is a question of meat for this great country of ours. The Western stockman rather inclines to the belief that this is a Western question entirely. He refuses to see where the people east of the Missouri River are interested or entitled to have a word to say as to what methods should be pursued in handling the remaining public lands.

"Let the Western people say what shall be done with the Western lands," is their cry. But with the whole East looking to the West to furnish meat stuffs for their consumption, and meat values rising each year, it does not seem that such a position is tenable.

If the Western stockman will not take proper care of the public lands so that they may produce the maximum of meat stuffs with the minimum waste, then some one must step in with authority to compel such careful handling. The rest of the country feels that the Western stockmen have in a way proved their in-

ability to use these lands with judgment and, therefore, they must pay for this needed administration. But—and here is where their position is absolutely fair, they do not ask them to pay more than the cost of this administration and any balance will be given back to them. Could anything be more reasonable?

These statements are absolutely incontrovertible and are based upon facts and figures obtained by careful study of the cost of handling live stock in countries where land leasing laws have been in force for many years.—Will C. Barnes.



An I H C Manure Spreader Will Save Your Farm

THE whole future of American farming depends upon the farmers' attitude toward fertilizing. Already Middle Western farm lands are issuing a warning to their owners by producing smaller and smaller average crops. If the warning is not heeded, and fertility immediately restored to them, the lands of the West will soon be in the same list as some of those of the East—worn-out farms.

Immediate action is imperative. If your farm has not yet shown signs of reduced production you are fortunate; you can save it without a long, tedious system of upbuilding. Whether your farm is "as good as new" or not, your duty to the soil and to your children—the farmers who will follow you is: Practice rotation of crops, begin using an I H C Manure Spreader and spread enough fresh manure each year to replace the plant food drawn from the soil by the previous crop.

I H C Manure Spreaders Kemp 20th Century, Corn King, Cloverleaf

are best for the work because they get 100 per cent efficiency out of the manure. When spread by an I H C Spreader, one ton of manure will produce more and better results than two tons spread by hand.

I H C Spreaders are constructed to completely pulverize manure and to spread it in an even coat, light or heavy as may be needed, over all the soil, at the same time requiring the least effort on the part of driver and horses. They are simple but effective, strong, but not too heavy; and exceedingly durable.

The beater gears are held by a single casting which keeps them in line under every strain. The beater teeth are long, strong and chisel pointed. They pulverize the manure and do it thoroughly. The beater is long enough to prevent winding. The teeth do not rim the bars. These are only a few of the mechanical advantages of I H C Spreaders; every one a reason why you should buy.

The I H C local dealer will show you the I H C Spreader and help you select the machine best adapted to your needs. Made in many styles and sizes. Get catalogues from the local dealer, or, write

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA
CHICAGO (Incorporated) U S A

I H C Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizer, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to I H C Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U. S. A.



THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



The Reason—"Why did you give your parrot away? The poor bird meant nothing by its profanity." "I could stand its profanity, but it was learning to imitate my neighbor's rusty lawn mower."

Volume XVIII.
Number 2

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
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APRIL
1912

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OF INTEREST TO YOU

News dispatches from Washington state that the administration has determined to destroy the International Harvester Company, if possible, and a suit for the purpose will be commenced immediately.

There is not another nation on earth that would not welcome the Harvester Company, just as it is, as one of its great industries.

Germany is devoting her time to constructive trust making, while the United States, with something that looks like fiendish glee, is slashing at the veins of trade and industry by trust busting.

The time has come, however, when this country ought to help honest business, as well as to restrain monopoly. As has been well said of our government: "We have an arm for destruction, but none for construction."

The worst monopoly we have in this country today is the political monopoly. Because of this trust busting monopoly we are having dull times for business.

The Harvester Company is one of the most efficient producers of farm machinery in the world, but that does not make it a monopoly. Its trade is as wide as the grain-producing areas of the world. It is a great assistance in growing the food supply of consumers everywhere, and the demand for food is more pronounced than ever before.

Is this the time to cripple the Harvester Company by politicians who think it is popular to crush out of existence all big business? It is imperative that the food supply shall be certain and abundant. Without such great manufacturing concerns as the Harvester Company, this is impossible.

We are past the day of production on a small scale; large supplies of food are vitally necessary; they can be produced only by the use of agricultural machinery; and such concerns as the Harvester Company should be welcomed rather than destroyed.

It is self-evident to everybody, except the self-blinded politicians, that large combinations of capital, that pay good wages, can develop, manufacture and distribute better machinery, at a less cost, than the small concerns, the little foundries and machine shops, competing to put each other into bankruptcy.

MARK TWAIN BESIEGED.

Absurd, Impudent, Touching Requests Were Always Pouring In.

Mark Twain paid for his celebrity in the amount of "freak" mail received by him, according to Albert Bigelow Paine, his biographer, writing in Harper's Magazine.

"He was in a constant state of siege," says Mr. Paine, "besought by all varieties and conditions of humanity for favors such as only human need and abnormal ingenuity can invent. His ever increasing mail presented a marvelous exhibition of the human species on undress parade.

"Young men wrote requesting verses or sentiments to be inscribed in young ladies' autograph albums. Young girls wrote asking him to write a story of his life to be used as a school composition. Men starting obscure papers coolly invited him to lend them his name as editor, assuring him that he would be put to no trouble and that it would help advertise his books. A fruitful humorist wrote that he had invented some 5,000 puns and invited Mark Twain to father this terrible progeny in book form for a share of the returns. The list is endless. He said once:

"The symbol of the race ought to be a human being carrying an ax, for every human being has one concealed about him somewhere and is always seeking the opportunity to grind it."

"Letters came queerly addressed. There is one envelope still in existence which bears Clemens' name in elaborate design and a very good silhouette likeness, the work of some talented artist. 'Mark Twain, United States,' was a common address. 'Mark Twain, Somewhere,' mailed in a foreign country, reached him promptly, and 'Mark Twain, Anywhere,' found its way to Hartford in due season.

"Then there was a letter (though this was later; he was abroad at the time) mailed by Brander Matthews and Francis Wilson, addressed 'Mark Twain, God Knows Where.' It found him after traveling half around the world on its errand. In his answer he said, 'He did.' Then some one sent him a letter addressed 'The Devil Knows Where.' This also reached him, and he answered, 'He did too.'

"Surely this was the furthest horizon of fame."

Scientific Language.

"No wonder," said a poet, "that no one cares to read the works of Haeckel, Darwin, Spencer, Huxley and so on. These men have much to say, but they don't know how to say it. They have never taken the time to learn to write." He drew his notebook from his pocket. "When Professor Thompson," he re-

sumed, "hit on a new variety of cathode rays, he announced his discovery in these terms: 'Of an orthocathodic character, a deflectable fluorescent excitant; of a paracathodic character, a deflectible fluorescent nonexcitant; of a diacathodic character, a nondeflectable fluorescent nonexcitant; of an isocathodic character, a deflectable, nonfluorescent nonexcitant'—and so on for forty or fifty pages."

He Certainly Liked Oysters.

A mighty oyster eater figures in the "Physiologie du Gout." "While I was at Versailles," writes Brillat-Savarin, "I frequently met M. Laperte, who was very fond of oysters, but complained he could never get his fill of them. I resolved to satisfy him for once and invited him to dinner. I kept company up to the third dozen and then allowed him to go on alone. He swallowed oysters steadily for more than an hour, and I had to stop him after the thirty-second dozen, just as he remarked that he was beginning to enjoy his treat. We dined, and Laperte acquitted himself with the vigor and appetite of a man who had long been fasting."—London Chronicle.

A Remarkable Fortress.

In the northern part of Madagascar is the most remarkable natural fortress in the world. It is occupied by a wild tribe who call themselves the people of the rocks. The fortress is a lofty and precipitous rock of enormous size, 1,000 feet high and eight square miles in area. Its sides are so steep that it cannot be climbed without artificial means. Within it is hollow, and the only entrance is by a subterranean passage.

A River of Death.

Before the English occupation of India it was estimated that the Ganges carried to the sea every year 1,000,000 dead bodies. It was then considered by the Hindus that the happiest death was one found in its waves, and all pious Hindus who could do so were carried to its banks and placed in its waters to die. The decaying carcasses along its banks were probably responsible in no small degree for the pestilences which formerly desolated the peninsula.

Mexican Cacti.

Mexico has a cactus which grows toothpicks; another, ribbed and thickly set with toothpick spines, which furnishes the natives with combs. There is another cactus the long curved spines of which resemble fishhooks. There is another which is an almost perfect imitation of the sea urchin. Still another resembles a porcupine. There is another covered with long red hair which is nicknamed the "red headed cactus."

Blooded Stock Farmer

APRIL, 1912

ADDRESS: New Market, N. J. New Jersey

Re-entered at the Post-Office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

Issued on the fifteenth day of each month by F. C. FARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents a year; three years for \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents. Discontinued at end of paid subscriptions. Samples on application. Canada subscriptions, 12 cents extra. Agents wanted.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter, May 27, 1899.

A Dry Answer.

William the Conqueror's son Robert asked to be invested with the government of Normandy in his father's lifetime. But to this demand William the Conqueror replied dryly:

"It is not my custom to take off my clothes before I am ready to go to bed."

It Had Been Read.

First Jeweler—I have had proved to me that advertising brings results. Second Jeweler—How? First Jeweler—Yesterday evening I advertised for a watchman, and during the night my shop was ransacked by burglars.—London Opinion.

An Example.

"John, what does it mean to 'play' a fish before landing it?" "You know how you refused me four times before you accepted and married me? It's the same thing."—Houston Post.

Different.

He—I don't see what you're sore about. I merely said you never told any one your age. She—You didn't. You said I was a woman of untold age.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

STATEMENT OF CYRUS H. McCORMICK, PRESIDENT OF INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY.

April 29, 1912.

The International Harvester case differs radically in its facts from all the so-called "trust" cases heretofore decided under the Sherman Law. The International Harvester Company was organized in 1902 for the purpose of securing economy in the manufacture and sale of harvesting machinery, and of increasing the foreign trade. It had no water in its capitalization, and it has earned only a reasonable return on its capital,—less than seven per cent, per annum on the average. The prices of its machines are now substantially the same as in 1902, notwithstanding an increase of 15 per cent, in raw material prices and 30 per cent, in wages. The Company has caused a large saving to American farmers in the cost of agricultural implements. It has increased the foreign trade in agricultural implements fourfold in nine years; its foreign sales in 1911 were over \$42,000,000. It has not sold cheaper abroad than at home. Its treatment of its customers, its employees, its agents and its competitors has been in accord with the highest standard of ethics and honorable business methods. To the farmer, it has given better service and better machines; to agents and dealers, a less hazardous and fluctuating business; and to its employees it has given higher wages, improved and sanitary working conditions, insurance against sickness, accident and old age, and a share in the profits.

The charges of misconduct found in the bill have been met and disproved by the Company in other cases; and they will again fail, because they are untrue. The Supreme Court of Missouri, in a suit in which these charges were fully gone into, said:

"On the whole, the evidence shows that the International Harvester Company has not used its power to oppress or injure the farmers who are its customers."

And again:

"The price of harvesting machines has not increased in proportion to the increased cost of construction or the increased merit of the machines, and Respondent has brought other farm implements into trade."

"The evidence also shows that the machines manufactured by the International Harvester Company have been greatly improved in quality and the item of repair material has been reduced in price and placed within closer reach of the farmer."

The organizers of this Company act-

ed under the advice of able counsel, and in the sincere belief that they were violating no law. If under later decisions it should be held that the law was violated, it could only be through the creation of a power to oppress which has never been exercised.

More than six years ago the Company asked for its investigation by the United States Government, and opened all its books and records for inspection, and furnished all information requested. No suggestion of any change in its business methods has been made to it by the Government at any time. Recently, a full and frank discussion of the whole situation has been had between the representatives of the Government and the Company, in an honest desire upon both sides to avoid litigation. Some plan may yet be found which will obviate the necessity of any protracted litigation by satisfying the claims made under the Sherman Act without seriously impairing the economic advantages and benefits secured by the organization of this Company. No form of reorganization, however, was suggested by the Government which seemed practically possible.

The Government has been careful to avoid embarrassment to the foreign business from the litigation; the bill makes no attack upon, and seeks no change in, the export business of the Company. The filing of the bill will in no way interfere with the Company's carrying on its business the same as heretofore.

Beauty Tips.

Flesh color is the best powder tint for most complexions. A plain rice powder can be bought for 25 cents a box. It is generally pure and sticks to the skin better than ordinary talcum powder.

Miniature silk roses, perfumed with any desired sachet powder, come all ready to sew in the top of the corset, within the top of a sleeve or anywhere where a bit of perfume may be concealed to lend its sweetness to the costume. These little sachet roses come in white and in pink, and a set of them make a charming gift for a dainty girl.

Peroxide of hydrogen, combined with salt, is a powerful bleach, but should be used only in extreme cases. Wet the brush with peroxide and sprinkle on a little dry salt. Do not use this bleach oftener than necessity demands. Powdered charcoal is not so powerful, but is much safer.

Make '25 to '50 Weekly

Selling the Automatic Combination Tool in your home county. A Fence Builder's Tool, Post Puller, Lifting Jack, Vice, Wrench, etc. Used by Farmers, Teamsters, in Factories, Mills, Mines, etc. Weight 24 lbs. Capacity 3 tons. No experience necessary. Free instruction. Write for special offer to live agents. Send no money. Name county where you live.

AUTOMATIC JACK COMPANY
Box 83 Bloomfield, Ind.

MIXED GRAIN FOR FATTENING HOGS

A subscriber who has a bunch of shoats weighing about seventy-five pounds asks for information concerning the cheapest grain mixture that can be used in making rapid growth and large gains, says Iowa Homestead. He says that barley is worth 45 cents a bushel, rye 68 cents, corn 70 cents and oats 30 cents, while oilmeal sells for \$2 per hundred pounds.

This is a combination of feeds that should enable a good feeder to get good gains on a bunch of healthy hogs. Oilmeal, at the figure mentioned, is very high in price, and during the summer season while grass is available we cannot recommend it very strongly, because it would be an easy matter to throw away the entire profit of a feeding period by using too much oilmeal.

A mixture composed of equal parts of barley, rye and corn, with all the grains fed whole and soaked for twenty-four hours, will be found to be palatable, and we believe it can be fed advantageously once or possibly twice a day. It will increase its palatability if one part of oilmeal is mixed with ten or twelve parts of this combination. As barley and rye are richer in flesh forming constituents than corn, these help to balance the ration and lessen the necessity of adding high priced concentrates. If a grinding outfit is available we believe it will pay, and pay well, to grind the barley and rye, in which case it can be made into a thick slop and fed to good advantage.



The quality of Berkshire grades and crosses is unusually high, says H. T. Morgan in the Country Gentleman. They have long been recognized as profitable killers, cutting out good hams, tidy shoulders, extra good backs and loins, with a high proportion of side and belly cuts. In fact, many Berkshire grades are almost ideal bacon hogs. The demand both from foreign and domestic markets is for lighter, leaner meats, finished at earlier ages. Berkshires are right in line with this demand, as they will stand liberal feeding and come to market at eight or ten months in prime condition for slaughter without being overfat.

ty-four hours, will be found to be palatable, and we believe it can be fed advantageously once or possibly twice a day. It will increase its palatability if one part of oilmeal is mixed with ten or twelve parts of this combination. As barley and rye are richer in flesh forming constituents than corn, these help to balance the ration and lessen the necessity of adding high priced concentrates. If a grinding outfit is available we believe it will pay, and pay well, to grind the barley and rye, in which case it can be made into a thick slop and fed to good advantage.

in that way. It might be practical also to grind oats and use a combination composed of equal parts of barley, oats, rye and corn, but in some instances objection is raised to oats, owing to the fact that the hulls often irritate the lining of the throat and induce a great deal of coughing. Because of this many successful swine breeders do not advise the use of oats under any circumstances. Whether the grain is soaked whole or ground and fed in the form of slop, we would not in either case advise using the mixture alone, but would recommend feeding a little dry corn at least once a day.

If these hogs have access to grass it is not necessary to feed heavily on grain during the next two months unless it is the intention to finish them for market as early as possible. They ought to do well during the next few weeks on good grass and two pounds of grain a day each, and on this ration they ought to make gains amounting to very nearly one pound daily each.

An Experiment With Rape.

In Wisconsin two tests of the value of rape for growing hogs were made, the first with Poland Chinas and the second with Chester Whites. In each case the pigs were divided into two lots, one of which received grain with rape pasture and the other grain alone. In the first trial the pigs on rape consumed 710 pounds less of corn and 352 pounds less of middlings in making 859 pounds of gain. In the second trial the rape hogs consumed 886 pounds less of corn and 444 pounds less of middlings in making 1,066 pounds of gain. Summarizing the results, it was found that an acre of rape for hog pasture is equivalent to 2,600 pounds of grain for pig feeding, and the pigs do their own harvesting.

Treatment For Cracked Teats.

Treat the cow with cracked teats with utmost kindness, says the Farm Journal. The extreme pain from them will cause her to hold up her milk and finally go dry. If necessary to wash her udder, dry it perfectly with a soft linen towel. Grease the teats with mutton tallow or honey and lard or vaseline. Always milk with dry hands. The care of the dairy should be given a proper place in the routine of the farm work, and nothing should be allowed to interfere with it. If a cow's udder is inflamed from any cause, bathe with water as hot as you can bear on your hands.

Stable Sanitation.

New times call for new methods. It does not seem long since many of us were opposing the silo and raising all manner of objections to ensilage, which many held was as immoral as beer. But the silo has come to stay, and presently, too, sanitary stable methods will become universal.—Farm Journal.

BRAVERY AS A GIFT.

Bedouins Do Not Look Upon Cowardice as a Disgrace.

The idea that nothing is so disgraceful as cowardice is one that is not held by all races. Among the Bedouins a sheik may be the leader of his tribe only in peace. When there is war the chances are that he will relinquish his leadership to the fighting sheik.

"I have not the gift of courage," once said an Arab chief to an Englishman, apologizing for not putting himself at the head of a band that he had sent to attack another tribe.

The Englishman learned that these nomads esteem personal bravery as a gift, for the want of which a man is no more to be censured than he is to be blamed for not being handsome.

A Bengali says, without the least sense of shame, "I am timid." Yet he will meet death, even when it approaches in the form of the hangman, with the composure of a martyr.

The following instances illustrate strikingly this double nature of the Bengali.

A native had been sentenced to death for killing his wife. On the morning of the execution the officer who was superintending the hanging entered the condemned man's cell. Instead of finding him crouching in terror he was surprised to be greeted with a low bow and a request.

The man wished for some sweetmeats with which to refresh himself on his way to the gallows. They were ordered, and on their arrival the procession set out.

The doomed man ate the sweetmeats with a relish as he calmly walked along the way of death. When the gallows was reached the crowd which had followed seated themselves on the ground. The man waited a few seconds to finish the last morsel, then mounted the gallows with composure and was swung off.

Strange as it may seem, that man would have been panic stricken at the rush of some wild rumor. His timidity was natural, but his religion and discipline had trained him to accept with calmness the inevitable.—Detroit Free Press.

A Mine of the Incas.

One of the famous lost emerald mines of Peru is said to have been discovered recently by a Greek immigrant. This man had some land near the little village of Acomayo, and he wanted some lime for building purposes. So he set some workmen to digging out limestone. The men dug in a depression that looked like a natural cave. Soon, however, the Greek proprietor thought that the cave did not look natural, and he began investigating. He thought it might be a mine, and so it was—so they say. He found three different holes with emeralds in them farther down in the old workings, and then it dawned on him that he had discovered one of the lost mines of the Incas, the sovereigns of ancient Peru.

THE FLOCKMASTER.

There is no animal more unprofitable than a poor sheep.

Sheep should not be kept with horses or swine, for they are liable to get killed.

Sheep feeders can no longer ignore the value of manure as a byproduct of the feed lot.

Sheep do best on high, rolling ground; low ground produces foot rot and parasites.

Sheep are comfort lovers, and the man who neglects to provide them with good, dry shelter makes a costly error.

A wide range and frequent exchange of pasture will reduce the ravages of the stomach worm, that fearful enemy of sheep.

A common error of the experienced feeder is failure to provide good shelter. Lambs cannot make good gains with wet feet or soggy fleeces.

DEVELOPING HEIFERS.

Success Depends Upon a Judicious Selection of the Calf.

The primary object in keeping and feeding the dairy heifer is to eventually make a milk cow of her. Much of the success of developing a heifer into a profitable milker depends upon the judicious selection of the calf, writes H. E. McCartney in the Iowa Homestead. There is a scarcity of good profitable cows on the market. There are thousands of unprofitable ones. Calves from parentage that are strong in dairy characteristics are to have preference over those of poor breeding.

Development should be kept up from the start. This means that the heifer will mature at an earlier age and will doubtless be a larger and more profitable cow. Generally speaking, the largest and growthiest heifers make the best cows. Of course there are limitations, such as those of breed. Each breed has its own maximum size. No system of feeding could possibly cause a heifer of one of the smaller breeds to develop into the ordinary size cow of one of the breeds that possesses greater individual size and weight. Yet within each breed it may be taken as a rule that the larger and more strongly constituted cows are the profitable producers.

To give the calf a right start is very essential. Growth should be kept up from the first. If the calf is stunted her growth is checked and the age of reaching maturity is postponed. Sometimes the effects of the stunting are such that she never reaches the size and development that nature intended for her. Many successful dairy stockmen make a practice of giving a little new milk for a few days and then change to skim milk, making the liquid portion of the ration wholly of that by the end of four weeks. The skim milk



It is a general characteristic of the Brown Swiss cows to show a high degree of efficiency in converting feed into milk or into flesh and a pronounced characteristic that they are not of a nervous disposition or habit. Growing out of the strength of constitution is the characteristic long life of the breed. At eleven or twelve years of age the cows are in their prime. They tend to take on fat when dry and give it off slowly when in milk. The bull shown was grand champion of his breed at the Wisconsin state fair last year.

For the Children

Prince Hirohito, Heir Apparent to the Throne of Japan.



Photo by American Press Association.

When Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, died a short time ago his only son, Prince Yoshihito, became emperor. The new emperor has three sons, and the eldest of these, Prince Hirohito, becomes the heir apparent and may one day rule the Japanese empire. Hirohito was born in April, 1901, and is therefore just past eleven years of age. His mother's name is Sadako, and she is a daughter of Prince Kujo. A great many of the Japanese names seem to end with the letter "o." Hirohito's two brothers are named Yasuhito and Nobuhito. One is ten years old and the other seven.

A Repeating Game.

After a stand-up game a rather funny game, where all the company may sit, is to have one person chosen to call and the rest to repeat: One good fat hen, two ducks, three plump partridges, four squawking wild geese, five felicitous oysters, six pairs of Roman stripes, seven, 7,000 Spanish soldiers, eight eagles of Hellogabulus parakeets, nine sympathetic, apathetic, didactic, propositions; eleven superstitious astronomers viewing Venus in Venice, twelve European dancing masters teaching Egyptian mummies to dance at Hercules' wedding. If any one laughs in the course of this he must pay a forfeit. The one who repeats most smoothly and solemnly must be the caller-out and begin gibberish over again.

Pure Blood Prepotent.

Most of the more popular breeds of pure bred animals are prepotent—that is, they transmit their qualities to their progeny. But they will not remain prepotent very long unless they are attended by the same care in selection and feeding which established their prepotency in the first place. That which created the distinctive breeds is necessary for their maintenance.—Kansas Farmer.

LIVE STOCK

THE HORSEMAN.

To fatten and fit up farm horse stock for sale is not a difficult task.

Handling colts from the start obviates breaking and substitutes training.

For horses doing a considerable amount of road work there is no grain equal to oats.

A properly trained horse will stop as soon as anything goes wrong with the harness or his shoes.

The supply of good 1,500 to 1,800 pound work horses is always behind the demand.

Don't feed carrots too liberally; they are a laxative. Cut in slices so they can be easily chewed up.

If you find it necessary to change the horse's feed, cut the amount down for a time.

Select Only Sound Stallions.

No horse is better than his feet. Whether buying a work animal or breeding to a public service stallion be sure to examine the animal for soundness. If the work animal is unsound you don't want him. If the breeding stallion is unsound you don't want his colts.

Teeth of Old Sows.

Watch the teeth of the old sows. If the tusks keep the grinders apart, saw them off. Sometimes it is necessary to pull a bad tooth.

Rome's Triumphant Crown.

The triumphal crown of Rome was made of laurel leaves and was given to the general who achieved a great victory over an enemy. He entered the city not by a gate, but over a portion of the wall which was thrown down to afford a passage. At his funeral his laurel crown was placed in his bier and buried with the body.

CURE THAT SPAVIN

—or that Curb, Splint, Ringbone or other ailments with Kendall's Spavin Cure. Mr. Martens of Shawano, Wis., writes this about Kendall's Spavin Cure: "I have been using your Spavin Cure for years for Spavin and Ringbone, and would not be without it, because it never fails." Let us send you either letters. Get a bottle of Kendall's at once. You may need it any day. At your drug store a bottle, 50¢ or 75¢. Ask for "treatment on the horse"—Free, or write to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Keosauqua Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

POINTS TO NOTE IN HORSE BUYING

When possible in purchasing a horse the animal should be examined in the stable. Note the way in which he is tied to the manger, whether he has been chewing the tie strap or the fixtures, thus indicating a cribber; how he stands in the stall and his general behavior when you step to his side, says M. W. Harper in the National Stockman. Give special attention to the horse's conduct while grooming, particularly along the belly, the back of the fore legs, the front of the hind legs and the flanks. Harness the horse, giving special attention to the manner of taking the bit, the general behavior when placing the headstall over the ears, the harness over the back, the crupper under the tail and when buckling the girth.

Lead the horse from the stall, noting the method of picking up his hind feet



The Suffolk Punch breed of draft horse is renowned for endurance, uniformity of type and activity. The United States has never been a heavy buyer of Suffolks, the average American stallion dealer not being able to compete against the high priced Australian and Argentine buyers. In Australia the Suffolk is held in high esteem, and they bring enormous prices. The Australians like them on account of their ability to withstand the conditions of drought and short rations and their wonderful activity, which enables them to travel long distances to water and return to back ranges where grazing is good. There are only about 1,000 pure bred Suffolk sires in this country.

as he backs and his manner of turning around. As he passes into the yard the doorway affords a very good place to examine the eyes for impaired vision and the mouth for irregular teeth and determining the age.

Carefully examine the teeth. As the lower jaw of the horse is narrower than the upper, the outside of the upper teeth and the inside of the lower often become sharp and lacerate the tongue or lips, thus preventing the animal from feeding and often interfering seriously with his action, because of the irritation caused by the bit, hence carefully examine the teeth for irregularities.

While in the doorway the nostrils may also be examined. There should be no discharge and the nostrils should be of fresh pink color. A profuse colored discharge indicates glanders, distemper, shipping fever and similar diseases. This may be only temporary, but one buying a horse cannot afford to take the risk.

After examining the eyes, mouth and nostrils, lead the horse into the yard. Note the general appearance; the manner of holding the head; the mobility of the ears; the manner of standing, and the like. Give special consideration to soundness, especially of the legs and feet. Do not overlook abraded knee or fetlock joints, as these suggest that the horse stumbles or interferes. Any growth along the canons or pasterns must be carefully examined, as these may be splints, ring bones, side bones, or the like. Pick up the foot and note the condition of the sole and frog.

Note the action first at the halter and then hitched. Give special consideration to the walk as this is a very important gait for all types and breeds of horses. Next note the trot. Pay especial attention to the manner of starting, turning, stopping, backing and the like. Note the ease of control and how the horse guides this way and that. Drive the horse rapidly for about one-half mile, stop him and observe him standing after the exercise, especially with respect to the regularity of breathing and his manner of standing; these suggest heaves and distemper.

Silo Advantages.

Providing succulent feed for stock during the winter months and establishing a reliable source of provender for supplementing pastures is not the only advantage of the silo. One of its greatest economic advantages is increasing the capacity of the farm. It requires on the average at least two acres of the best corn belt pasture to keep one cow through the grazing season. The same area planted to corn ought to yield at least twenty-four tons of silage, which, with one-half ton of cottonseed meal, would keep five cows through the same season.

The truly proud man knows neither superiors nor inferiors.—Hazlitt.

Horse's Age Told by His Teeth.

The approximate age of a horse may be determined by the teeth. At about three years of age the central pair of permanent teeth in both the lower and upper jaws replace the milk teeth. The permanent teeth can be readily recognized because they are much larger and whiter than the milk teeth. Thus at three years of age the horse has two large or permanent teeth in the center of the lower jaw and two small milk teeth on either side. At approximately four years of age the intermediate permanent teeth appear and at about five the corner permanent ones come in so that at five years of age the horse has a full mouth of permanent teeth. At six the cups, little holes in the center of the teeth, disappear from the center pair of teeth in the lower jaw, at seven from the intermediates and at eight from the corner teeth in the lower jaw. At nine the cups disappear from the center pair of teeth in the upper jaw; at ten from the intermediates and at eleven years of age from the corner teeth in the upper jaw.

FLAVORS OF BUTTER.

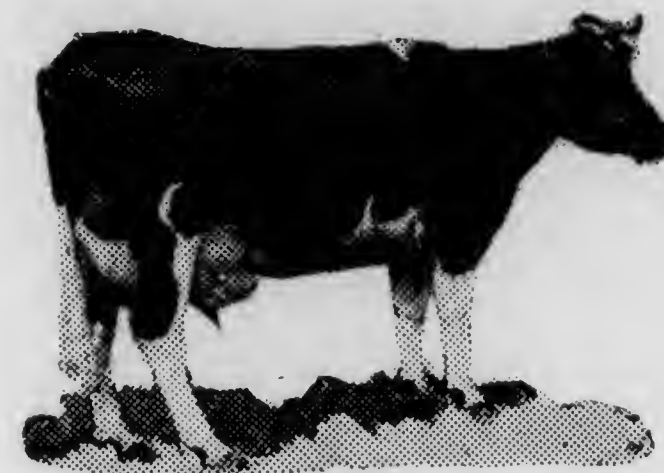
Control of Bacteria Essential in Preparing the Cream.

The flavors of butter are the result of bacterial fermentations in milk and cream, and the kind of flavor depends upon the fermentations that predominate, writes J. Michels in the Country Gentleman. In practically all milk and cream there are half a dozen kinds of bacteria, each producing a different fermentation product. Some of these bacteria produce a bitter flavor, others a rancid, fishy or oily flavor, all being objectionable. The ideal butter flavor is produced by the lactic acid bacteria, the kind that sour milk and cream and the only kind that are desirable in making good butter.

The problem with the buttermaker, then, is how to get rid of the objectionable bacteria or how to obtain an exclusive development of the lactic acid bacteria as possible. If the following suggestions are carried out carefully little if any trouble will be experienced from undesirable bacteria:

First, get clean milk and cream and handle them under clean conditions. The cleaner the conditions under which the milk is produced and handled in the manufacture of butter the less trouble there will be from undesirable growths. Second, since milk and cream always contain some objectionable bacteria effort must be made to suppress these as far as possible during the ripening of the cream. This is best done by adding lactic acid bacteria to the cream in the form of pure cultures, usually spoken of as starters.

Another aid in controlling the objectionable bacteria in cream is to avoid too high or too low ripening temperatures. As a rule from 65 to 70 degrees F. will give the best results in ripening



The Holstein cow Valdessa Scott II, recently completed a seven day record, in which time she produced 656.9 pounds of milk, 33.50 pounds of fat, 41.875 pounds of butter, 80 per cent fat. She has also completed a thirty day record, producing 2,329.9 pounds of milk, 131.516 pounds of fat and 164.37 pounds of butter. This wonderful cow was bred by B. B. Hardy, Owosso, Mich., and was born Feb. 26, 1904. She is owned by Bernhard Meyer of Riverside farm, Finnerne, N. J.

cream. Strong flavors are liable to develop at high temperatures, and bitter and musty flavors are likely to develop at low ones. High ripening temperatures have the further objection of injuring the texture of the butter.

The best flavored butter is obtained by ripening or souring cream until from .5 to .6 per cent of acid has been developed. When the acidity goes beyond this point the lactic acid bacteria become very feeble, while some of the undesirable forms become relatively strong.

It is for this season that the flavor of butter always suffers when the cream is oversoured. A large amount of the butter that is made during the summer months is injured in quality by oversouring of the cream.

All cream should be strained before being churned. This removes the possibility of white specks in the butter, which usually consist of curd or dried particles of cream. The butter should be churned until the granules are about half the size of a pea. When larger than this it is difficult to remove the buttermilk and to distribute the salt. When smaller some of the fine grains are liable to pass out with the buttermilk. The percentage of water in the butter is also reduced.

In washing the butter one washing, in which as much water is used as there was cream, is usually sufficient. Too much washing removes that much desired, delicate flavor of the butter.

Colic in Horses.

As to the treatment for colic in horses, give in ordinary cases a pint of raw linseed oil, one ounce of turpentine and one ounce of laudanum or half to one ounce of fluid extract of cannabis indica, rectal injections of soapy warm water and glycerin and lose no time in getting the trained veterinarian if the attack proves obstinate. The less home treatment given for enteritis and stomach bloat the better will be the chance of success in professional treatment.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Faulty Living Is the Cause of "the Malady of Civilization."

Bright's disease has been called "the malady of civilization," and the name is not unmerited. It is beyond everything else a disease of civilized white men, and it is due almost entirely to those habits of life which distinguish the white man from the savage of the jungle. Nine times out of ten it is the result, more or less direct, of disorders of the digestive tract, and nine times out of ten these disorders are due to too much eating and drinking, too much bending over desks and too little fresh air.

The savage lives in the open, eats simple foods, knows nothing of whisky and gets plenty of sleep and exercise. As a result he has a good digestion, a clear eye and good red blood in his veins. But the civilized white man eats rich food, made appetizing by stimulating condiments; braces himself with alcohol, lives in stuffy houses, in filthy, smoky cities and never walks when he can ride. The result is that his stomach fails in its duties; his kidneys, inundated by poisons, go to pieces—and he dies from Bright's disease.

Sometimes the trouble starts in the kidneys themselves—as, for instance, when they are crippled by alcohol—and sometimes it starts in the stomach or elsewhere. But in any case the blame lies with faulty methods of living, and it is the kidneys that suffer the final damage. And when they falter or fail in their business the body fills up with poisons and death is not far away. Bright's disease, in fact, may be called autopoisoning. Its victim dies of poisons generated within his own body.—Leslie's.

A Scientific Defense.

"You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the judge. "So I understand, your honor," said the milkman. "I plead not guilty." "But the testimony shows that your milk is 25 per cent water," said the judge.

"Then it must be high grade milk," returned the milkman. "If your honor will look up the word milk in your dictionary you will find that it consists of from 80 to 90 per cent water. I'd ought to have sold it for cream."—Judge.

Needless Use of Opiates.

It is perhaps a conservative estimate that only 10 per cent of the entire drug consumption in this country is applied to the purpose of blunting incurable pain. Thus 90 per cent of the opiates used are, strictly speaking, unnecessary. In the innumerable cases that have come under my observation 75 per cent of the habitual users became such without reasonable excuse. Beginning with small occasional doses, they realized within a few weeks that they had lost self control and could not discontinue the use of the drug.—Charles B. Towns in Century.



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SELECTING SQUAB BREEDERS.

The selection of foundation stock for the pigeon business has as much to do with its success as the selection of a lovey dove has to do with making marriage a continuous honeymoon, or a henpeck carnival.

First the variety.

The straight Homer is the bird on nearly every paying plant, because it's the most prolific, producing seven to twelve pairs per year at least cost, in quality and size the market demand.

Runts produce larger, but two to four pairs of one and one-half pound squabs at higher feeding cost, can't pay. A cross of Runt and Homer gives the undesirable dark squealer.

Dragoons raise nice squabs but they take a week more to mature, and a



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

STRAIGHT HOMER.

cross of Dragoon and Homer is taking the longer road home. The Duchess is a poor feeder and has feathered legs, and a cross gives the undesirable peeper with fuzzy stockings.

Carneaux and King are fine, but the straight Homer is more reliable, ac-

tive, prolific and profitable and the foundation of the business.

When buying birds shun the bargain counter.

Go to a reliable breeder, inspect his plant and his squab record.

Buy Homers of pedigree and stamina. Select stocky, symmetrical, sleek, full breasted birds, with short beaks, broad skull, short leg, well molded head and shoulders, erect carriage, bright, full,

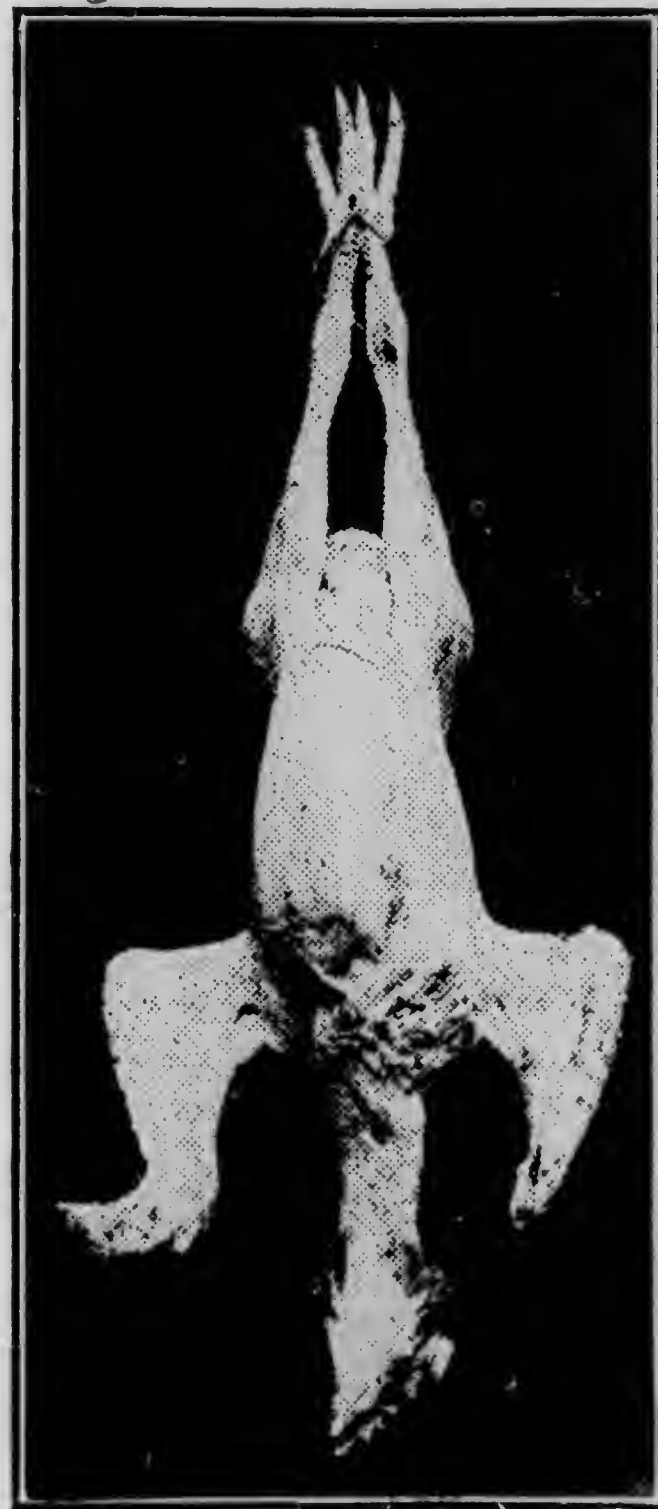


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BIG HOMER SQUAB.

alert eye, strong wing—birds that are good feeders, active, hardy, brave, intelligent, for these will stamp their vitality and other characteristics on their young.

Reject birds that are inbred, lame of wing or foot, or have watery, cankerous eye, cankerous mouth, small throat and hawk bill.

A little experience soon puts the novice wise and he quickly recognizes a good bird on sight and can pick him out of a multitude.

DON'TS.

Don't let the hens run on the barn floor at the thrashing time. Store grain in the granary and have it mouse proof.

Don't expect to succeed with pigeons if floors, nests and fly aren't kept clean.

Don't keep a big breed if you are after a big egg output. White Leghorns for that.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

"May I come into your parlor, Mr. Spider?" said the fly.

"It's the nicest little parlor on which I've set my eye.

I'll simply buzz a little while around the chandelier

And dance across the ceiling once if you permit, my dear."

"No, no!" the wily spider cried. He shook his head contrary.

"It's Mr. Wiley tells us, sir, you aren't sanitary.

You have typhoid germs on your toes, and your proboscis long

Is swarming with tubercle germs a hundred billion strong.

"I used to dine upon you flies; I ate your great grandma

And gave a sherry dinner where I served your fat grandpa.

But you rising generation is so measly full of germs

I would not eat a modern fly on any kind of terms."

That fly sat down before the door, the tears ran down his snout.

The spider's unexpected snub had surely knocked him out.

A nasty typhoid fever germ that roosted on his head

Quick took a header down his throat, and he fell over dead.

C. M. BARNITZ.

UNNECESSARY MORTALITY OF TURKEYS.

It's no joke for a busy farmer's wife to fuss with turkeys till they are six or seven months old and then have them die off.

A Montour county (Pa.) woman lost nineteen out of twenty poults before they were a month old, but a woman right across the Susquehanna, in Northumberland county, went a few worse by losing sixteen out of twenty-two that were big birds eight months old.

The baby turks were killed by cracked corn. A post mortem showed the big turks were stuffed with green corn and buckwheat, and their livers were enlarged and spotted.

A little watchfulness to keep the flock away from the buckwheat fields and those green corn nubbins thrown aside by the huskers might have saved \$60 pin money.

Turkeys on range gather their food a little at a time, and it is mostly bugs and clover. They aren't used to sold grain, and when they get into a buckwheat field they stuff plunk full.

Buckwheat, with its large hull and excess carbohydrates, is dangerous turkey food, and green corn knocks most poultry. A successful Pennsylvania turkey raiser has prevented this trouble by inclosing an orchard with seven foot wire, and there he drives and keeps his turkeys when wide range would be detrimental.

Fried Sausages.

Prick the sausages with a fork (this prevents them from bursting) and put them into a frying pan with a small piece of butter. Keep moving the pan about and turn the sausages three or four times.

In from ten to twelve minutes they will be sufficiently cooked unless they are very large, when a little more time should be given.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

While John Dougherty of Allentown, Pa., was chasing a hen he broke into a well eighty feet deep, and as he was dropping, taking a header to the bottom, a protruding spike caught the seat of his breeches, and he hung there until rescued. "All's well that ends well."

A neighbor lost sixty-nine out of seventy India Runner ducks and did not notice the beef scrap was moldy until after the funeral. Since the rise in meat prices beef scrap has been dropping in quality, and many fanciers have dropped it altogether. Fresh green cut bone is better.

A Montgomery (Pa.) guinea hen laid 150 eggs in 150 days, and ninety of these eggs were set and hatched ninety guinea keets. That's going some.

Setting hens one after the other in the same nest is certainly an expert way to breed lice. Burning the nest material in the box kills them all quick.

"The pen is mightier than the sword," but the plow keeps the race from starvation. The farmer should be encouraged in his work for the race; his vocation should have due honor, and the public press especially should promote his interests on which our daily bread depends.

There is a standing offer of \$500 in Pennsylvania to the man who can produce a live passenger pigeon. It is claimed the last nesting place of these wild pigeons was in Michigan in 1878, and in 1885 they disappeared forever.

Holland is a great duck egg center and produces millions of ducks, which are fed on fish, which are so plentiful. Duck eggs are put down in limewater in great vats. Some houses have a storage capacity for 3,000,000 eggs.

The American Buff Cochins club has recently been organized, and its object is to revive interest in this grand old breed, which is the foundation of the buff color in many varieties and was thought to be the ne plus ultra about twenty-five years ago. Let others start a boom for the Brahmas and Langshans, so these grand, big breeds may come back to their own.

The day old chick is gradually knocking out the eggs for hatching trade. This certainly must be unpopular with the fellow who sells old, rotten or infertile eggs that have been doing the trade. Let the seller of day old chicks sell sturdy chicks true to name if he wishes to prosper.

Shade, green food and fresh water should not be denied penned up stock, especially in the torrid season. How would you like to be hungry and chained just so a table of food was out of reach? Wouldn't that be torture? Well, there's that flock in a

bare yard with a green neid all about them, but not a blade of grass for them to eat. That's torture and cruelty to animals.

Complaint is heard on every side of the falling off of the hatching egg trade. Much of this is on account of the shipment of millions of live chicks all over the country from the great hatcheries, and many with ordinary incubator capacity are selling chicks also.

C. M. Barnitz.

USED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS WITH GOOD RESULTS.

Buffalo, N. Y., Mar. 7, 1911.

24 Littell Ave.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Gentlemen:—Please send me a copy of your TREATISE ON THE HORSE. I have used your Spavin Cure for twenty-five years with excellent results.

Very truly yours,

T. M. NOLAN.

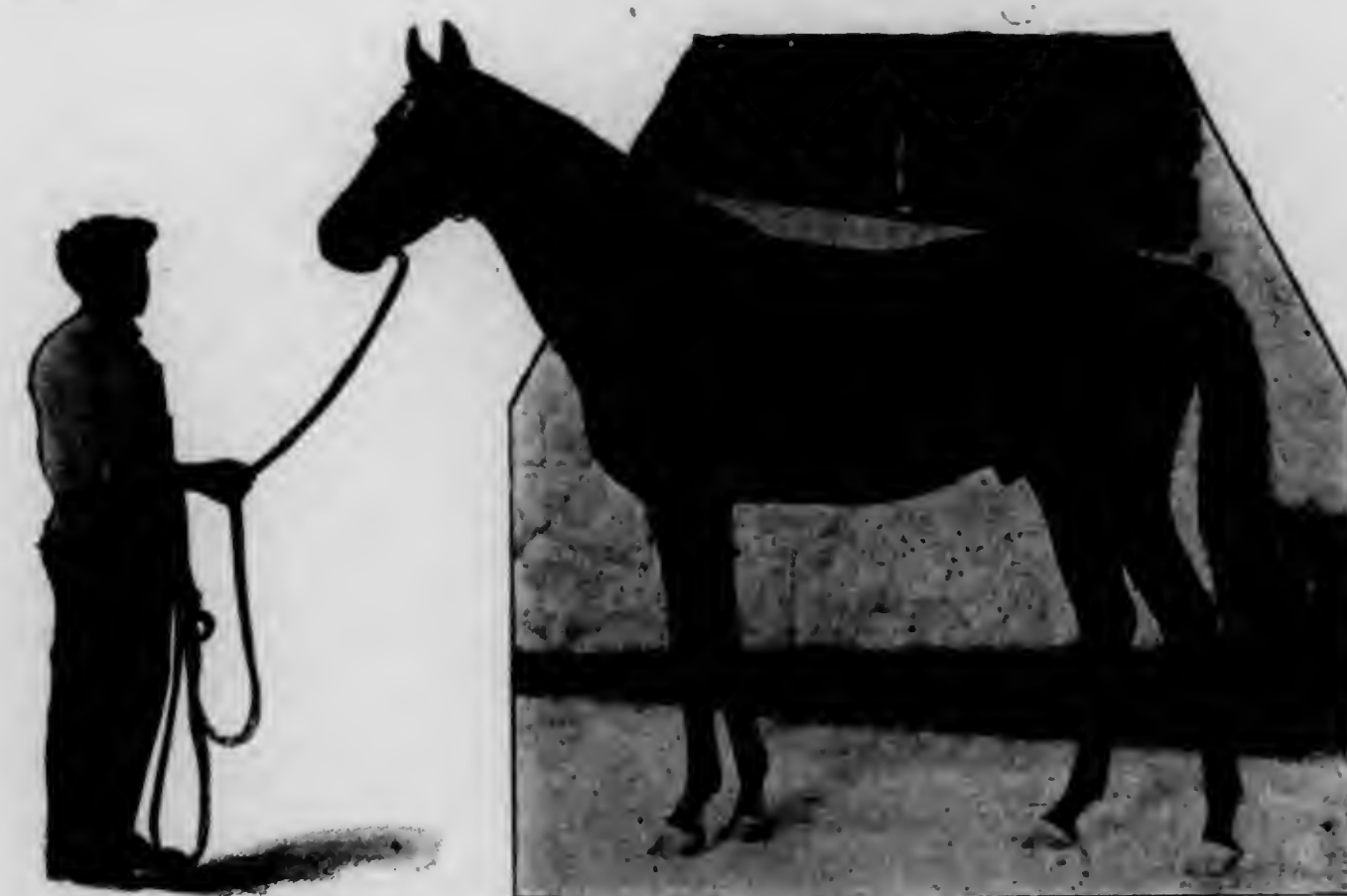
Conundrums.

Why is it dangerous to walk into the country at this time of the year? Because the hedges are shooting, the cowslips about and the bulrushes out.

What is the difference between a blind man and a sailor in prison? One cannot see to go, and the other can't go to sea.

When do your teeth usurp the rights of your tongue? When they are chattering.

Why is Buckingham palace the cheapest palace ever built? Because it was built for one sovereign and furnished for another.



PETER OSBORNE'S BLACK FRANK

Sired by Black Harry Clay; one mile to sulky in 2:12 1/4.

LEASING RAMS TO IMPROVE SHEEP

Inmeasurable improvement in local flocks has resulted in various sections of the country where high class rams have been leased for service by their owners, writes G. H. Dacy in Country Gentleman. A "typy," prepotent male will exert a marked influence in bettering the character of the progeny as regards quality, conformation and constitutional vigor. S. M. Cleaver, secretary of the American Delaine Merino association, who at present resides in Ohio, has leased his stock rams according to this plan for the past twenty-five years. Formerly when he lived in Pennsylvania his sires were important in improving the quality of the local sheep breeding industry along Merino lines. One of the stock rams would remain with a flock for twenty days. During the height of the breeding season Mr. Cleaver charged \$2 for each ewe served by the ram, while during the early or the very late periods of the season, when his males were not in such keen demand, he charged only a dollar.

These rams were individuals of outstanding merit, such as the average small operator could not afford to purchase, yet by this efficient system of public service he could temporarily obtain an excellent flock header with which to cross and mate his ewes. Mr. Cleaver usually maintains eight or ten stock rams that he uses in service in his own flock, besides leasing them to the sheep owning public. In 1910 his rams bred thirty-eight flocks in five different states, while last year the males were used in service in twenty-seven flocks. Olan Tangy, one of the best Merino rams on the Cleaver farm, served 276 ewes of six different flocks during 1911. Gold Coin is another of the Cleaver stock rams that formerly were instrumental in bettering the quality of the progeny of many Merino flocks.

With reference to the greatest need of the American sheep breeding industry Mr. Cleaver remarked: "American sheep need better form and conformation; they produce enough wool under existing conditions. What they lack are the essential vigor and vitality that characterize the foundation stock of the older countries. In some of the breeds highly marked flocks are producing wrinkles out of all proportion to their usefulness. The wrinkle is only an indication of a dense fleece, and where it is developed to an exaggerated condition it reacts as a strong drain on the vitality of the animal. In some cases the tendency is to breed for bumper wool production to such an extent that the sheep must yield more wool than they are able to support. "Recently I saw a ewe that had pro-

duced hardly more than enough mutton for a healthy man's dinner. She was of a delicate and frail type and conformation, yet she was positively loaded with lustrous wool. In her case conformation and vigor had been sacrificed for bumper fleece production. The fleece was the product of intensive operations in selecting and mating."

Growths In the Teat Duct.

Sometimes wartlike growths are found high up in the teat duct or at the upper part of the teat, around the edges of the milk cistern of the udder, says Dr. A. S. Alexander in the Farm Journal. These can not safely or successfully be treated by use of a teat bistoury. It is unwise to slit through an obstruction unless it is at the tip of the teat. The new method is to disinfect the skin perfectly, cut down through the wall of the teat and then dissect out the growth or tumor. Afterward antiseptics are used daily and the wound left open, allowing the milk to ooze and drip away without milking until the inside wound is healed; then the outer wound is closed with sutures, disinfected and painted with iodoform-collodion or bandaged with surgeon's plaster.

The Intelligent Horse.

Every horse carries an index to his temper and intelligence in his face. The teachable, tractable animal is broad and flat between the eyes, the bony ridge of his face dishing slightly from the point where the face narrows toward the nostrils. His ears are well set, sensitive and far apart, with a well defined ridge of bone extending across the top of the head between them. Always feel for this ridge when judging a horse. The eye should be large, clear and bright, with a prominent ridge of bone along the inner and upper edge of the socket.

Ensilage For Sheep.

Ensilage for sheep has long been condemned, but in the west feeders are beginning to find out that if the corn is well ripened and properly ensilaged it is a most valuable food to finish fattening sheep after the crops are gone.

Dairy Notes.

If the pasture is not available silage or a good soiling crop will be absolutely indispensable.

Muddy and unclean stable yards are always sources of loss because of their insanitary condition.

In selecting the dairy stock that you will put upon your farm first choose the breed and then the type.

The cow that does not pay her board should be permitted to find a boarding place on somebody else's farm.

A sun bath is the best germicide for milk pails and cans. After they are washed and scalded expose them to the sunshine.

Difficulties are meant to rouse, not discourage.—William Ellery Channing.

..JUBBER AND HUMOR.

A Closely Clinging Garment and a Laughable Request.

In 1839 Professor Emmet of the University of Virginia visited in New York with his family and while there received from abroad a pair of india rubber cloth boots. His son, Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, in his book, "Incidents of My Life," says that his distinguished father was happier in his new possessions than a child with a new toy and spent most of his time standing like a heron in the water to test them.

Their shape was not such as would have fascinated Packelan, the famous bootmaker. They were made like a long stocking of coarse canvas, with a leather sole, and over all was smeared a paste of rubber which might have answered in cold weather, but which was sticky and ill smelling under a moderately hot sun. In very few articles has there been more improvement than in rubber goods since they first came into use.

My father took back with him a "raincoat" as a present to our old negro coachman, but he could never be induced to wear it in the rain, and when expostulated with his answer was, "Does you tink I's gwine wear dis new coat in de rain?" He never wore it except in the bright sunshine and on a warm day, so that when he got off the box at the stable it was necessary to take with him the cushion and remove his trousers before he could get his coat off.

I recollect as a child the first "gum shoes" in use, which were hideous to look at and most uncomfortable over a shoe, but which to the bare feet of the old negroes were a joy and a comfort. The first rubber shoe was shaped like a large sausage, and from one end along the side a piece was removed to permit the introduction of the foot. After the foot was inserted the elastic substance shaped itself about it.

They were always called "gum shoes." While a medical student I was present at the opening of the Girard House in Philadelphia, and I remember that there were printed notices at each entrance with the request, "Please wipe your gums on the mat."

Down the Rhine.

"Look at this beautiful castle."

"Don't bother me. How can I read the guidebook if you keep pestering me to look at rocks and castles?"—Washington Herald.

His Anxiety.

She—You must see papa, dear, about our marriage. But don't be anxious about the outcome. He—What I'm anxious about is the income.—Boston Transcript.

The Difference.

When he knows the fish are biting
He can dig an acre lot;
When he's asked to spade the garden,
My, oh, my, but it is hot!
—Youth's Companion.

WAVES OF LIGHT.

They Vary In Length and on That Account Vary In Color.

OUR SUNLIGHT IS PURE WHITE

The Arc Light Is Its Closest Rival, With Its 10,000 Candle Power Per Inch—The Way a Human Being With X Ray Eyes Would Be Handicapped.

Light travels at a speed of 186,000 miles a second. The source of all light, except the light from fireflies and their kin, is a substance raised to a temperature sufficient to set up waves in the surrounding ether. Light waves vary in length between 1-33400 and 1-65000 of an inch, the first being extreme red and the second being extreme violet. Rays of white light have a length of 1-45000 of an inch. The sun is a great mass of white hot matter.

In an arc lamp it is the white hot particles of carbon floating between the two electrodes which produce light. In the incandescent lamp it is the hair-pin filament inside the glass globe which, when heated by electricity, gives off light waves. In gas and oil lamps light is produced by the heated particles of carbon in the flame above the wick or mantle. The eye can stand without tiring a brilliancy of about five candlepower per square inch of surface. The ordinary candle flame gives from two to three candlepower per square inch, while the sun at zenith gives 600,000 candlepower per square inch. The arc light ranks next to sunlight, with 10,000 candlepower per inch and the best tungsten filament incandescents give about 1,000 candlepower.

The prism shows us that white light is composed of a happy blend of all the colors of the spectrum. The sun gives the only pure white light, with the arc lamp a close second, and the metal filament incandescents taking third place. Sky light, such as comes from the north on a clear day, is bluish white. Gas mantles give a greenish light, open flame a yellow light and kerosene an orange light.

In the dark no color exists. The color of light depends upon the length of the waves. The light source which we know as red gives off only waves of a length to produce that particular color. A body appears red because its surface absorbs all the other waves and reflects the red waves back into the eye. A thing looks black when it is capable of absorbing all the colors at once.

Light rays, being in active motion, produce heat when they meet with resistance in their path. This is why black clothing is warmer in summer than white clothing, the resistance be-

ing on the surface of the white clothing and nearer the skin when we wear black.

The eyes have only a certain range, weak enough at best. As we all know, there are times when all appears black to us and yet animals can see. The trouble is the faint light rays move too slowly to be registered on the human retina. The X ray has proved beyond a doubt that there are light rays which move too fast for human eyes to register. This light penetrates books, wood, paper and even human flesh.

With the X rays to assist our eyes we can see the bones in our arm without bothering to remove our shirt. But a man with X ray eyes would be sadly handicapped in this world, for he could see nothing but solids, such as earths and metals, and would be unable to see a board fence at all. To us all is darkness beyond what our eyes will register.

Light rays themselves are invisible. When they move through the ether alone our eyes cannot see them; consequently all is total darkness. But when they meet with the resistance of our atmosphere, producing heat, they register on the retina, and, behold, we can see. As the atmosphere thins rapidly as we go upward, so, in proportion, the air resistance diminishes, and consequently the heat of the sun seems to grow less. This explains why the tops of very high mountains are always covered with snow.—New York Press.

Simple Directions.

They were telling stories of the late Andrew Lang in one of the clubs the other night.

One man told a story of a dinner invitation given by Mr. Lang. He was staying in Marlowes road, Earl's court, a street away at the end of that long Cromwell road, which seems to go on forever. The guest was not very sure how to get to Marlowes road, and Lang very kindly explained.

"Walk right along Cromwell road," he said, "till you drop dead, and my house is just opposite!"—London Answers.

At the Musicale.

"How did you like Miss Kazozzle's aria at the musicale last night?" asked Mrs. Oldecastle.

"I didn't notice it," replied Mrs. Gottalotte, "but I thought them back earrings she had on looked kind of cheap."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Something Wrong.

Mrs.—Am I still "the star of your life," as I was when you used to write love letters to me? Mr.—Of course, dear. Mrs.—I don't seem to be drawing a star salary, though.

Men Are So Stupid.

Hub—Aren't you almost ready, dear? Wife (with irritation)—Why do you keep asking me that question? Have not I been telling you for the last half hour that I'd be ready in a minute?—Boston Transcript.

THE HOODED COBRA.

Its Peculiar Transformation When Excited or Irritated.

The cobra, or cobra de capello, to give its full title, also known as the hooded or spectacle snake, is not only one of the most venomous of the serpent family, but one of the most numerous, and the world over has less than half a dozen rivals, the most prominent of which are the cleopatra asp, or African cobra, the fer de lance of the Caribbean archipelago, the tie paloonga, or cobra mouli of Ceylon; the West Indian trigonocephalous and the tiger snake of Australia and Tasmania.

When at rest the neck of the cobra is not of greater diameter than the head, but when confronting an enemy or excited by passion and irritation it raises the front half (or a little more) of the body vertically from the ground, drawing the posterior portion into a coil, until it forms, as it were, a sort of spiral spring. By means of this, aided by an extraordinary muscular power and the elasticity of its frame, it is enabled to launch itself forward with lightning-like rapidity and even leap, if necessary, to some distance.

While thus erect it holds itself as rigidly as an iron bar, and the neck at once begins to swell to prodigious size, forming the peculiar protuberance that is known as the "hood" and exhibiting markedly two connecting spots of white, to which it owes its title of "spectacle snake." This "hooded" appearance is due to the loose and flexible character of the first nine pairs of ribs, which, by a peculiar action of the muscles, draw forward and spread out the ribs.

Dyeing.

The practice of dyeing is so ancient that it would be folly to attempt to say where or when it originated. The place or period of its genesis no one can tell or even guess. As far back as history or tradition can take us we find the dyeing vat. Phoenicia was famous for its rich dyes, as was Egypt also. Modern chemistry does not seem to add much to the efficacy of the art. The colors of the most ancient times of which we have any knowledge were as "fast" as any that can be made today. In fact, it is held by some authorities that the men of four or five thousand years ago possessed secrets about dyeing that would be greatly appreciated by us if we could get hold of them.—New York American.

Ma Knew, if He Didn't.

"Are you going to marry Sister Ruth?" asked the small boy of the young man who had been invited to Sunday dinner.

"Well—er," stammered the young man in great embarrassment, "I—er—I really don't know, you know."

"That's just what I thought," said the boy. "Well, ma says you are."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A little sunshine set aside for a rainy day is better than an umbrella.—Youth's Companion.

THE HOUSEHOLD

PLAITS THE THING.

This Picked Up Drapery
Extremely Coquettish.



FROCK OF BLUE CHIFFON.

Simple enough in general design is this little frock of machine plaited, blue chiffon over a buttoned cassock gown of white charmeuse. Particularly chic, too, is the hat worn with it of black velvet and the smart little patent leather boots with buttoned cloth tops, which complete the gay costume.

Almond Cake.

Take two ounces of butter and beat it well with one ounce of sugar; then add to it two well beaten eggs, beating the mixture well together. Sift into it two ounces of flour; add two tablespoonfuls of ground almonds and half a teaspoonful of almond extract. The cake should be baked in a tin lined with greased paper in a moderate oven and sugar be sifted over the top.

Fruit Sponge.

Put a pint packet of orange jelly into a basin and cover it with the required quantity of hot water, stirring it until it has melted. Then add a glassful of sherry and put it away to get cool. Pass sufficient stewed apricots through a sieve to produce half a pint of pulp (or any other soft fruit would do equally well) and leave in readiness to be added to the sponge. When the jelly is cold, but not set, whisk it patiently until it is quite frothy. Then stir in lightly the whites of three eggs, beaten to a firm froth, and the fruit pulp and continue to whisk the jelly until it begins to get spongy, when it should be turned into a china mold. The sponge can be turned out after a few hours and may be garnished with some of the same kind of fruit as that used to flavor it.

Orange Indian Pudding.

Put four heaping tablespoonfuls of cornmeal into a basin, add half a pint of molasses and a level teaspoonful of salt. Boil three pints of milk, pour it scalding hot on the meal, stirring carefully until perfectly smooth and free from lumps. Butter a pudding dish, cover the bottom thickly with chopped dried orange peel, pour in the mixture and, last of all, pour gently over the top a tumblerful of cold milk. Bake four and a half hours in a hot oven. Serve with whipped and sweetened cream flavored with one teaspoonful of orange essence.

French Drip Coffee.

For French drip coffee a filter of porcelain must be used. A gauze filter must be thoroughly rinsed after using and hung up to dry if possible. Heat the filter and pot, put grounds in the filter and moisten with boiling water. Let it stand five minutes, then add more boiling water every two or three minutes. The dripped coffee must be boiled. It is especially good for the demi tasse, being rich and fragrant without becoming muddy or bitter. Best of all, it never fails, as boiled coffee is sure to do when hastily prepared.

Orange Juice.

Take a sweet, juicy orange, cut in two at the circumference and squeeze out all the juice with a lemon squeezer. Strain or leave some of the pulp in, as preferred. Set on the ice until thoroughly chilled, then serve in a thin glass, crystal clear, and set on a little china plate with a small doily between glass and plate. Grapefruit is refreshing served in the same way, adding if desired a little sugar and a teaspoonful of sherry.

Milady's Mirror

Home Massage.

Probably there are more queries as to the use of massage at home and what it can do than any other process in connection with the care of the face, so that a few words on the subject may not be out of place.

In the first place, it is difficult to set a limit as to the powers of face massage when employed by skilled and properly trained people. One hears of really remarkable achievements in muscle building and facial restoration by its means, and sees the results, too, while as an ordinary means of toning up the skin and improving the surface circulation its benefits are manifested daily.

Home massage does not always meet with success. Caution is most necessary. It is only too easy to do considerable harm to the skin by the casual rubbing it about, which is as a rule the process untrained hands perform, for wrinkles are deliberately induced by this treatment, and other blemishes, too. Therefore the best advice is as a rule to leave massage alone altogether, save in specific cases, for which proper instructions can be obtained.

But there are a few ends which can safely be attained by faithful persistence at home, and for these a few suggestions may be useful. To begin with, much can be done to maintain the contour of the face, and this is perhaps one of the most important things, for it is the almost imperceptible change in this which marks the passage of years most distinctly.

Every one who has any care uses face cream or skin food for cleansing and nourishing her skin, and this can be so applied that the desirable end is encompassed. When once extreme youth is passed, slight sagging of the face commences, and to guard against this is easy enough in the majority of cases.

All He Was Fit For.

A tramp was passing a marine store, and, seeing the man at the door, he asked in a joking way, "Do you buy rags and bones?"

"You've guessed it first time, old chap," answered the man. "Get on the scales!"—London Telegraph.

Cookery Points

New Pie Suggestions.

New suggestions for pies are always welcome to the housewife. Pie is one of the most favored of all desserts, especially by the men of the household. Several recipes for palatable pies are given, with the foundation a flaky pastry.

Light, Flaky Pastry.—To make light, flaky pastry chop the lard and butter through the flour with two knives instead of using the hands, which makes the mixture too compact. Add ice cold water gradually and mix with a fork, lifting it lightly through the flour. The baked crust will be in delicious, flaky layers.

Cocoanut Pie.—Put two even tablespoonfuls of grated cocoanut into a pint of milk. Add three even tablespoonfuls of sugar, the yolks of two well beaten eggs and two even tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, stirred to a paste with a little cold milk. Add butter the size of a walnut and cook until thickened and smooth. Line a pie plate with crust, prick in several places and bake in a hot oven. Then fill the crust with the cocoanut mixture and spread with meringue made from the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Sprinkle with cocoanut. Set in an oven and brown slightly.

Chocolate Fig Pie.—Beat the yolks of four eggs, add one cupful of sugar and stir well together. Add eight heaping tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate and beat again. Put into a saucepan, and as it heats stir in slowly two tablespoonfuls of flour dissolved in a quarter cupful of cold milk. As it begins to thicken take from the fire and add one large cupful chopped figs. Line two pie tins with pastry and bake. Then put in the filling and return to the oven a few moments to "set." Beat the whites of the four eggs with four scant tablespoonfuls of sugar and a tablespoonful of vanilla. Spread lightly over the pies. Set back in a moderate oven to puff and brown.

Rhubarb Meringue Pie.—Either fresh or canned pie plant may be used. Take enough stewed pie plant for one pie, about a half pint, and stir into it while boiling a heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch mixed with the yolks of two eggs, a cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter. Have ready a pie tin lined with a nice crust already baked. Spread this with the pie plant mixture and cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Set in the oven until nicely browned and serve cold.

A New Type of Sleeve.

The tremendous vogue of lace this autumn is responsible for some very charming effects in sleeves for afternoon gowns. Most attractive among the several new features of this costume of slate gray satin are its sleeves of embroidered white net and point



OF SLATE GRAY SATIN AND NET.

d'esprit, banded top and bottom with black chantilly and falling over narrow elbow sleeves of plain net, trimmed with gray satin and white point d'esprit.

Such a sleeve effect is excellent for oring a last year's frock up to the minute in style.

BATHROOM LUXURY.

Portable Shower Spray That Is Practical and Convenient.

Almost every person can afford the luxury of a shower bath, since it is possible to buy a portable one at such modest prices. A shower bath of the most practical kind is marked at a few pennies less than \$5, and after demonstrating its merits no one would go without such a comfort who had the price to pay for it. The fittings were substantial, arranged with fixtures for attaching to the wall, an extremely strong rubber pipe and curtains of heavy sail duck such as tents are made of.

These would be a perfect protection to walls or paper.

At such a low price one expects only the most flimsy outfit, and to pay \$5 for something that would soon get out of order or prove impracticable is just like throwing money away. Then for those who feel even \$5 is beyond their purse there is a bath spray that is not at all a bad substitute for the shower bath. The prices for rubber and rose

nozzle begin at 50 cents for the small size. For rinsing the hair these sprays are excellent, as the force sends water right into the scalp, cleansing in from soap most thoroughly. By the way, there is a little shampoo bag lately introduced which costs only 10 cents and can be dried and used over and over again. The outer covering is cheesecloth, with a spongy substance inside charged with soap and perfumed powders, said to be very cool, cleansing and refreshing.

Violet Toilet Sets.

One of the most attractive toilet novelties seen in some time is the new violet toned toilet sets. They are made of a special brand of celluloid in Germany, tinted a rich violet, and some of them are decorated with gold. Although of celluloid, they are by no means to be classed among the cheap articles, as they are rich in appearance and decidedly costly, some of the pieces costing more than the average silver articles. In the gold decked ware a set of thirteen pieces is sold at \$49. Thirteen does not cover the number of articles obtainable, however, as there are all sorts of brushes and manicure implements, powder boxes, jewel cases, etc., which make a complete set of the plain violet number about thirty and cost between \$70 and \$80. A ring mirror, for instance, is \$9.50. The simplest little piece of the manicure set is 50 cents. The articles are very pretty and novel and sure of a pronounced vogue.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder.

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Greola Chemical Co.,

B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

That Famous Moss Covered One That Hung In the Well.

Not far from Boston is located the well which inspired the familiar lines of Samuel Woodworth to the "Old Oaken Bucket." Every time the place is visited many new traditions are told concerning the famous old bucket about which people have been singing these many years. Having drunk deep of the sparkling waters between whistled snatches of the familiar refrain, how disconcerting it was to have the charm broken by learning that the original "old oaken bucket" was stolen shortly after his well known poem became famous!

The youngest daughter of Samuel Woodworth, the author, who died in Berkeley, Cal., often used to tell about the real old oaken bucket and of the sadness which came over the household on the day it was stolen. It seemed as if one of the family were missing. In this age of souvenir collection who knows but that some day the real old "moss covered bucket that hung in the well" may turn up in a museum or serve as a water tank in the show windows of some enterprising advertiser?

There is no other water bucket in the world so enshrined in homely, genuine romance as this one. Even the golden goblets of royalty and the treasured chalices of the crusaders have never awakened the universal and popular interest attained by the "old oaken bucket that hung in the well" until it was stolen and carried away in the zenith of its fame.—Joe Mitchell Chapter in National Magazine.

Grant's Graceful Act.

When General Grant was in Japan the emperor invited him to cross the imperial footbridge near the palace at

Tokyo, across which none but those of royal blood had ever passed. General Grant accepted the invitation and walked beside the mikado until they reached the center of the bridge. Then he stopped, profoundly saluted the emperor and said: "Your majesty, I have come so far to show you that I am not insensible to the honor you would do me, but I cannot violate your traditions. Let us return the way we came." It was a graceful act, gracefully done.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Few Hints to Housewives.

How to Dress a Chicken.—Use soft materials such as batiste or mull and arrange simply. If a spring chicken, white is the most suitable color.

How to String Beans.—Use a strong thread and sufficiently large needle. Do not fail to knot the thread before beginning the task.

How to Preserve Peaches.—Treat the same after marriage as before. This simple recipe has never been known to fail.—Harper's Weekly.

Books.

I would prefer to have one comfortable room well stocked with books to all you can give me in the way of decoration which the highest art can supply. There is no greater blessing that can be given to a family than a love of books.—John Bright.

Here's a Pointer.

If a man gets on his knees and implores a woman to marry him the chances are he will remain in that position for the rest of his life if she accepts.—Atlanta Journal.

Look not at thieves eating flesh, but look at them suffering punishment.—Chinese Proverb

ALWAYS FOUGHT LIKE CATS.

Yet Snarling Ibsen and Bjornson Could Not Keep Apart.

Edmund Gosse in his "Two Visits to Denmark" tells of how he heard, through Christian Molbech, of the antagonism between Ibsen and Bjornson. It was in their younger days at Rome, and Ibsen, poor and obscure, indulged his naturally sullen temper to the utmost. Later he became quite a dandy in appearance, but at this time, in the sixties, he wore a long black beard and possessed but one coat, shabby and green.

He used, related Professor Molbech, to keep morosely to himself in the Scandinavian club at Rome until supper time, then, emptying his bottle of wine, he would brighten, not into geniality—for that would have been impossible—but into sarcastic loquacity. And let Bjornson appear and a storm was at hand.

"Oh," said Molbech, "to be in Rome with Ibsen and Bjornson together, my dear young friend, it was a weary, weary thing! They could not keep apart. They were like two tomcats parading and snarling and swearing at each other, yet each bored to death if the other were not present. They collected their adherents behind them. There were two well defined parties.

"I assure you, if it amused the Norwegians, it was death to us easy going Danes and Swedes. At last Bjornson took himself off. Oh, what a sigh of relief we gave! And Ibsen came into the club, glanced around and snarled, and there was no one to snarl back at him. Then followed the publication of Brand, and money came in, and Ibsen grew to be a celebrated character. So he smiled and stretched out his legs and was quiet. But agreeable? Oh, no!

WOMAN'S HAPPINESS ON THE FARM

By J. E. BUCK,

Of the I. H. C. Service Bureau.

In the latter part of March there convened in Philadelphia, one of the most noted assemblages ever brought together on the American continent. The gathering was made up of statesmen, scholars, educators, clergymen, professors of agriculture, scientists, and agriculturists. The conference was held under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Rural Progress Association, the oldest agricultural society in the United States, having been organized in 1785.

At this gathering were discussed the problems of the farmer's wife and the conditions under which she struggles, not only to bring up her family but to help to make the living and means to alleviate her from isolation and bring about conditions favorable to her well being.

Miss Martha Van Rensselaer, of New York, struck the keynote to the meeting when she declared that rural progress depends on the happiness and comfort of the woman on the farm more than upon well-tilled fields and well-built and well stocked barns.

Importance of Contentment.

"If the woman is not satisfied," she said, "and if no effort is made for her comfort, the farmer might as well give up his aspirations to become successful; for the family cannot remain on the farm if the wife and mother rebels. On thousands of farms in this country there is every reason for rebellion, for absolutely nothing is done to give the woman the aid she needs in housekeeping, in the bringing up of her children and the performance of her share of the farm duties. How many men who have reapers and binders think of the washing machine and the ironing machine for their wives?

"In how many cases would the woman think this was a needless expense, simply because she has been trained to believe that her health and her happiness and conservation are inferior matters and do not measure up to the needs of the livestock and the farm? The farmer's wife should be taught how to conserve her time and energy, how to get the latest labor-saving devices, how to do her work scientifically and intelligently, and how to combine pleasure with duty. She should have some idea of art, so that her home may be beautiful, and she should not be given to believe that there is nothing in life beyond the dreary routine of daily toil."

Education for Farmers' Wives.

Mrs. Jean Kane Foulke, of West Chester, Pa., spoke along the same lines, emphasizing the field for educational work among farmers' wives, who, she said, do not know the value of good cooking, have no idea of the

application of business methods to housekeeping, and are not even, in many parts of this state, good butter makers, because they have not been taught to give scientific consideration to the task in hand of making farm life interesting and profitable. Mrs. Foulke declared that part of the trouble is caused by the division of interest on the farm; that the man thinks that the stock and the products are his lookout, and that his wife should do all the work of the house unaided.

"No matter how many improvements are inaugurated, how many reforms brought about," she said, "you will never get the ideal condition on the farm until the man and the woman realize that their tasks are equally important and that their interests are one. The man must give up the old notion that his wife is his chattel and simply part of the machinery of the estate, and must allow her some time for individual development, some time to make herself a real companion for him."

Some Machines That Help.

Among the more noteworthy helps that have recently been placed within the reach of the farmer's wife, is the gasoline engine. It pumps the water for cooking and other purposes and makes it possible for the country home to be lighted by electricity. The gasoline engine is also utilized to operate the cream separator, washing machine, and churn, and this in a large measure removes drudgery from the woman's work on the farm. Where the farm is equipped with all these modern appliances the children can be a material help and learn to do many things that will be of service to them in after years.

Oysters as They Grow.

When young oysters first appear they are called "spat" and are no larger than a pinhead. At the age of one year they are known as "brood" and a bushel measure will hold about 6,400 of them. When they are three years old they are designated as "ware" and the 6,400 of them will then fill three one bushel measures. They are not ready for market until they are four years old, and then they have arrived at a dignity of proportion that if the bushel of broods has not lost any of its members it will require nearly seven of such measures to carry them to market.

Uncle Bonbon.

An elderly beau had been delivering himself of certain forcible home truths when lecturing his nephew.

"Wonderful chap, your uncle," observed a friend when the old gentleman had disappeared. "So well preserved."

"I don't know so much about his being well preserved," growled the offended nephew, "but he is unpleasantly candid."—Youth's Companion.

LAZY MEN OF CHAMPERY.

Why the Women of That Primitive District Wear Trousers.

The women of Champery, a primitive mountain district of the Canton of Valais, in Switzerland, have worn trousers from time immemorial.

It further appears that the men of this district are noted for their indolent habits and that, beyond acting as guides to mountain climbers in the summer months, they lead practically idle lives. It follows that the women perform all the hard labor required of a mountain people. It is the women who pasture the cattle on the steep and often dangerous Alpine slopes, cut the timber and mow the grass. It is no uncommon sight to observe a Champery woman at the conclusion of her daily toil returning to the village dragging her husband on the wooden sleigh that is in common use throughout Switzerland.

In view of the above it is not surprising that the women of Champery should have adopted the masculine attire. Their dress is of the simplest kind, a jerkin of rough, dark blue material, with trousers to match, and a red handkerchief to protect the head.

Inasmuch as the wives and mothers of Champery perform the greater part of the toil usually deemed the duty of the stronger sex, it is not astonishing to learn that they affect certain masculine habits, the chief of which is the pipe. The Champery woman puffs away with considerable enjoyment at a short brier as she proceeds with her labors.—Harper's.

Whims of Ibsen.

Like many another man great in his writings, Henrik Ibsen was not without his foibles. Scorning company as he professed to do and declaring always for solitude, he nevertheless delighted to be dined, and to invite him to a banquet in his own especial honor was to give the great man unalloyed pleasure. In his latter days, too, he developed a passion for decorations, of which he received a large number from his own and foreign monarchs, and on public occasions he would wear all his insignia as probably the most decorated author in the world. It was on public occasions that Ibsen would carry a small mirror and comb in the crown of his hat, and "coram populo" would proceed to arrange his bushy hair and whiskers.

The "Mikado."

Most people outside Japan are wont to speak of the "mikado," but really that title is obsolete. The Japanese never use that appellation themselves, and they do not like others to do so. Educated Japanese speak of their sovereign as "shuhojo sama," and the ordinary folk term him "tenshi sama." "Tanno" is the title used in all official documents, and for the foreigner the most correct form is "kotef"—that is, emperor.—Westminster Gazette.



Harvesting Scene in Italy, Showing an I. H. C. Binder at Work.

CRUEL PUNISHMENTS.

The Use of Torture in Legal Processes in Former Times.

The constitution of the United States and the constitutions of the various states in prohibiting cruel and unusual punishments were not fighting an absurdity. The use of torture in legal processes was not, when these instruments were framed, so remote as it is now.

When Sir Thomas Dole came as high marshal to Virginia he crushed a conspiracy by killing the ringleaders by torture. One had a bodkin thrust through his tongue and was chained to a tree until he died. Others were broken on the wheel. It is quaintly stated that Sir Thomas was "a man of good conscience and knowledge in divinity." Dole's date was 1611.

The next notable instance of the use of torture was in 1692, in the Salem witchcraft excitement, when Giles Cory was pressed to death—the "peine dure et forte," the most horrible of deaths.

Executions were in public throughout the east until comparatively recent times. When Quelch, the pirate, and six others were hanged in Boston, Sewall wrote in his diary, "When the scaffold was let to sink there was such a screech of the women that my wife heard it, sitting in our entry next to the orchard," though the gallows was a mile away and the wind unfavorable.

The use of torture to wring the truth from witnesses is said to have been recognized as legal in Austria until well within the last century.

SMOCKING EFFECTIVE.

Blouses Trimmed in This Fashion Smart for the Small Boy.

One of the very prettiest ideas in the way of trimming is smocking. This is an easy stitch to learn and a little of it can work wonders in lending an air of distinction to the dress. A fascinating little frock was made from the good old Holland linen, which withstands so successfully the assaults of hard usage. A fullness at the neck was taken care of by the smocking, which appeared again on the little wristband. A lovely golden brown silk was chosen to work this smocking and the result was not only a thoroughly practical gown, but an artistic and pretty one as well.

The English smocked blouse for the little lad are quite the newest fad and they are wonderfully good looking. The wash materials and the serges are both used for these blouses. Sometimes the smocking is used to lend the yoke effect, again it appears only at the neck in the front. Another model shows the smocking from the shoulder well over the round of the arm, in fact quite to the elbow. The blouses are often allowed to fall straight, although they may be confined by a belt. The little bloomers complete this costume, which is really as attractive as it is novel.

Two Enough For Her.

He was a small boy with a dark, eager face, and he was waiting at the end of the line of eight or ten persons for a chance to make his wants known to the librarian. When his turn came he inquired briefly, "Have you got 'Twenty Thousand Legs Under the Sea?'"

"No," responded the librarian a little snappishly, for she was tired; "I'm thankful to say I've only got two, and they're not under the sea!"—New York Press.

She Was Tired.

Clerk—But you just bought this novel and paid for it.

Customer—Yes.

Clerk—Then why do you wish to return it?

Customer—I read it while waiting for my change.

Its Object.

"We girls have formed an anti-kissing club."

"Well, has it stimulated the young men of the neighborhood any?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.



An IHC Manure Spreader Saves Valuable Fertilizer

THE farms of Europe have been worked for centuries, yet the average production of wheat from those farms is nearly 30 bushels per acre; more than double the average yield of American farms. What is the reason for this tremendous difference?

The reason is that European farmers know the value of stable manure as a fertilizer. The average European soil is not as fertile as the average American land, but the European grows heavier crops because the fertility of the soil is kept up constantly by the liberal use of stable manure.

While there is not so much stable manure in this country, what there is can be used to far greater advantage when an IHC manure spreader is used to distribute it.

IHC Manure Spreaders Kemp 20th Century, Corn King, Cloverleaf

make one ton of manure go as far as two tons spread by hand. By pulverizing the manure and spreading it in an even coat, light or heavy as may be needed, all over the land, they insure a perfect combination of the plant food elements with the soil. There is no over-fertilizing in spots, to produce an uneven stand of grain. Each square foot of ground gets the same treatment.

The superior mechanical construction of IHC spreaders is the reason for their effectiveness. They solve every problem of correct spreading. Light draft is secured by the proper construction of wheels and correct principles of gearing. When IHC spreaders are thrown in and out of gear the beater drive chain is not shifted.

The advantages of this construction are: Positive traction—the chain engages nearly half the teeth on large sprockets instead of only a few; chain worn on one side only instead of on both sides as in other constructions; simple, effective chain tightener instead of a complicated, troublesome one. These all add to the durability of the spreader.

IHC spreaders have no reach. They do not need one. Because of this feature an IHC spreader can be turned in its own length, a great convenience at any time. IHC spreaders have many other advantages which the IHC local dealer will explain to you. See him and get catalogues and full information, or, if you prefer, write

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)
Chicago U S A
IHC Service Bureau

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizer, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U S A.



THE BLOODED DSTOCK FARMER



Maud—"When you broke the engagement, of course you returned the diamond ring he gave you."

Ethel—"Certainly not! I don't care for Jack any more, but my feelings have not changed towards the ring."

—Boston Transcript.

Volume XVIII.

Number 3

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT

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ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

MAY

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

CONSULS IN THE MAKING.

How Applications Are Made and the Examinations That Follow.

Consuls are appointed by the president, with the advice and consent of the senate. A candidate desiring appointment to the consular service makes application for such appointment through the secretary of state on a form furnished by the state department. From among these applicants the president designates to take an examination those candidates who seem properly qualified for the service and who are not from states which already have more than their share of appointments in the service, each state, so far as possible, being allowed appointments proportioned on the basis of population.

Naturally if the service needs men and but few candidates present themselves from states that are underrepresented some candidates from states overrepresented must also be designated for the examination. In making these designations politics is given no consideration, the service being now upon a strictly nonpartisan basis.

Then when the set time arrives the candidate presents himself at Washington and takes a written examination in international, maritime and commercial law, political and commercial geography, arithmetic, modern languages, French, German or Spanish; the natural, industrial and commercial resources and commerce of the United States, political economy, American history, government and institutions, and the modern history (since 1850) of Europe, South America and the far east.

To determine a candidate's business ability, alertness, general contemporary information and natural fitness for the service, including moral, mental and physical qualifications, character, address and general education and good command of English, he then takes an oral examination. All those candidates who receive a total mark of 80 per cent are then pronounced qualified for appointment, and their names go on the list of eligibles in which future appointments are made. —Robert D. Heintz in Leslie's.

Ignoring Noise.

Our suggestion that the senses be trained to ignore noise recalls Lord Lyndhurst's heroism. He found education in distraction. "I recollect many years ago," he wrote, "when I was studying in chambers, having a neighbor who was learning to scrape on the violin. I was at first disposed to complain of my neighbor's innocent pastime as an annoyance, but on a little reflection I said to myself, 'Is it wise in me to object? Let me see whether I cannot stand it without dis-

traction. If I can, what an admirable discipline it will be to me in pursuing my mathematical studies!' After a time I ceased to hear the nuisance as it was called; it made no impression on me." Even an amateur violinist has his apostolic mission!—London Chronicle.

The Camel's Peculiarity.

The camel alone among animals does not perspire with its entire skin. It perspires only in the back of the neck and so when traveling in extreme heat does not require a continual supply of water in order to replace the moisture evaporated through the pores. A curious consequence of this singularity is the fluctuation within 4 degrees of the blood temperature of a healthy camel—that is, a rise of temperature of 4 degrees, which in a human being and in other mammals would be a sign of fever, is a normal function with the camel.—New York Sun.

Always Fairy Tales.

There has never been a language spoken that has not been used for telling fairy tales. Whether in hot lands or cold, among savages or the most cultivated nations—why, not a moment passes in which some one, somewhere, is not telling a fairy tale or listening to one or reading one or perhaps writing a new one, which makes it delightfully probable that we shall always have them with us, however scarce the fairies may have made themselves in these prosaic and practical days.—Hildegarde Hawthorne in St. Nicholas.

The Fitness of Things.

During a discussion of the fitness of things in general some one asked, "If a young man takes his best girl to the grand opera, spends \$8 on a supper after the performance and then takes her home in a taxicab should he kiss her good night?"

An old bachelor who was present growled: "I don't think she ought to expect it. Seems to me he has done enough for her."—Argonaut.

Up Against It.

"There is an old proverb to the effect that 'when one door shuts another one opens,' so cheer up."

"That proverb don't help me none. My wife's mother is visitin' us an' the proverb ought to read, 'When one month shuts another one opens.'"—Boston Herald.

The Way Out of It.

She—So your cousin is thinking of marrying a nice girl and settling down.
He—Not exactly. He's thinking of marrying a rich girl and settling up.—Boston Transcript.

RUBBER AND HUMOR.

A Closely Clinging Garment and a Laughable Request.

In 1839 Professor Emmet of the University of Virginia visited in New York with his family and while there received from abroad a pair of india rubber cloth boots. His son, Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet, in his book, "Incidents of My Life," says that his distinguished father was happier in his new possessions than a child with a new toy and spent most of his time standing like a hero in the water to test them.

Their shape was not such as would have fascinated Puck, the famous bootmaker. They were made like a long stocking of coarse canvas, with a leather sole, and over all was smeared a paste of rubber which might have answered in cold weather, but which was sticky and ill smelling under a moderately hot sun. In very few articles has there been more improvement than in rubber goods since they first came into use.

My father took back with him a "raincoat" as a present to our old negro coachman, but he could never be induced to wear it in the rain, and when expostulated with his answer was, "Does you tink I's gwine wear dis new coat in de rain?" He never wore it except in the bright sunshine and on a warm day, so that when he got off the box at the stable it was necessary to take with him the cushion and remove his trousers before he could get his coat off.

I recollect as a child the first "gum shoes" in use, which were hideous to look at and most uncomfortable over a shoe, but which to the bare feet of the old negroes were a joy and a comfort. The first rubber shoe was shaped like a large sausage, and from one end along the side a piece was removed to permit the introduction of the foot. After the foot was inserted the elastic substance shaped itself about it.

They were always called "gum shoes." While a medical student I was present at the opening of the Girard House in Philadelphia, and I remember that there were printed notices at each entrance with the request, "Please wipe your gums on the mat."

Psychological Study.

"What makes you think that that man has a melancholy disposition? His remarks are always highly optimistic."

"That's the point," replied Miss Cayenne. "Only a person of melancholy tendencies would have to go to so much pains to cheer himself up."—Washington Star.

Blooded Stock Farmer

MAY, 1912.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter, May 27, 1899.

Not Again.

Hias (who has been punished several times for malicious mischief, reading on the fire alarm box, "Break the glass!")—"No, no! You can't fool me!"—Filigende Blatter.

Couldn't Listen Continuously.

"John, you never listen to half the things I say to you," she complained.
"Well, dear," he replied, "I have to work part of the time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Consolation.

"They tell me the baby looks exactly like me."

"But babies, you know, often outgrow these likenesses."—Baltimore American.

Rather Strong.

Uncle Bilibab (who has unwisely sampled the side dish of Roquefort cheese)—By gum! That butter ain't in no trance!—Judge.

In India the average span of the human life is about twenty-five years. The reason why this average is shorter with the Hindu than with any other people is due to ignorance of the laws of health and sanitation, and without question to the further fact that he is still in large measure a victim of the agricultural conditions under which he lives.

The sooner that bunch of cockerels that are not to be kept until next season for breeding purposes are fried or made into chicken pie or sold to the poultry buyer the larger the cash balance that will show on the year's poultry operations. They have made their most rapid growth, and whatever they eat now is to far less purpose from the standpoint of meat production.

The "fool that rocks the boat" has been put in the shade the past season by that other fool, the half baked driver of an automobile who seems possessed with the idea of beating electric and steam cars to a given crossing. The similarity in these two types of fools is further painfully carried out in that there are usually innocent persons aboard boat or auto, who, with the "fool," have to suffer the consequences of his folly.

Synthetic rubber, that is, rubber that is made by putting its elements together artificially, is said to be a possibility of the near future, if claims of a European chemist may be relied upon. He contends that he has discovered methods whereby rubber may be manufactured chemically in the same way that a virtual stone—cement—is made by mixing in proper proportions the elements from which natural stone is formed.

It is well to remember that the painting of shingles after they are laid contributes little if anything to their life. In fact, it is contended by some that shingles painted in this manner will not last as long as shingles not painted at all. To be most effective, whatever preservative treatment is given, should be given before the shingles are laid and be applied to the whole surface instead of to that portion which is to be exposed to the weather.

A series of experiments covering a number of years, conducted by the Ohio experiment station, has seemed to indicate that the most satisfactory time for the sowing of winter wheat is from the 23d to the 26th of September. Sowed as late as this the young plants escape in a large measure damage by the Hessian fly, while it is at the same time sufficiently early so that the plants get a good start before freezing weather sets in. Of course the date given will vary with different latitudes and localities, yet it is well worth remembering.

Strangers in Fez.

"The people of Fez are charming," declares J. F. Legard in the Pall Mall Magazine. "During one's walks or rides through the town it is quite the exception to be spat at, as is often the case in other ultra-Mohammedan towns, and the crowd is, on the whole, merely smiling and inquisitive, like a crowd in Naples or any other south Italian town. Now and then some fanatic—generally an epileptic—will try to raise a disturbance and will be gently removed by his friends—the Moors are kindness itself in the face of poverty or affliction—but, except for these and a few casual curses from the old and soured, the Christian dog may pursue his way in comparative peace, provided he does not attempt to enter a mosque or pass the barriers placed in front of those streets leading up to the tomb of Moulay Isdriss, the founder and patron saint of Fez."

Mistakes of Authors.

The author of "Don Quixote" makes the party at the Crescent tavern eat two suppers in one evening. Scott in one chapter of "Ivanhoe" gives the Christian name of Malvoisin as Richard, subsequently altering it to Phillip. Pope makes a weasel eat corn. Kingsley makes John Brumblecombe read the prayer for "all sorts and conditions of men," though in the time of Elizabeth the prayer book did not contain it. Sir Archibald Allison speaks of "Sir Peregrine Pickle" when he means Sir Peregrine Maltland, and the same author translated "drott de timbre" as timber duty, "a howler," which is only equaled by Victor Hugo's translation of "Firth of Forth," "premier de quatre."

Lions as Watchdogs.

A Rhodesian farmer is reported to have trained two African lions to protect his premises. They act as night patrols, and are keenly on the alert to every sound. For a considerable time he had employed dogs, but they were invariably poisoned. He tried the experiment with lions as the result of his knowledge that the "king of the forest" will not touch poisoned food.—London Globe.

Threats.

I consider it a mark of great prudence in a man to abstain from threats or any contemptuous expressions, for neither of these weaken the enemy, but threats make him more cautious and the other excites his hatred and a desire to revenge himself.—Machiavelli.

The Right Thing.

"What did you do with your book whose leaf you found loosened?"
"Put it through a legal process."
"What do you mean?"
"Had it bound over to keep the piece."—Baltimore American.

AIDED THE AERONAUT.

Washington Was the Godfather of Aviation in America.

Apparently George Washington was not only the Father of His Country, but also something like the godfather of aviation in America. At any rate, he wrote a letter for one M. Blanchard, who made the first balloon ascension in this country at Philadelphia in 1793. The letter reprinted in St. Nicholas reads:

"George Washington, president of the United States of America. To all whom these presents shall come.

"The bearer hereof, Mr. Blanchard, a citizen of France, proposing to ascend in a balloon from the city of Philadelphia, at 10 o'clock a. m. this day, to pass in such direction and to descend in such place as circumstances may render most convenient—

"These are, therefore, to recommend to all citizens of the United States, and others, that in his passage, descent, return or journeying elsewhere they oppose no hindrance or molestation to the said Mr. Blanchard, and that, on the contrary, they receive and aid him with that humanity and good will which may render honor to their country and justice to an individual so distinguished by his efforts to establish and advance an art, in order to make it useful to mankind in general.

"Given under my hand and seal, at the city of Philadelphia, this ninth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of America the seventeenth.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON."



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 or 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch o'Clock Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY

Bride and Groom Kidnaped to Make a Double Wedding.

There was to be a double wedding between Donald Syphax and May Southworth, parties of the first part, and Pembroke Hughes and Della Hickox, parties of the second part. The parties of the first part had sent out their cards and made all preparations, when they were astonished to learn that the parties of the second part had determined to postpone their share in the ceremony.

What was the occasion for this sudden change of program?

The truth was (and the parties of the first part learned it) that the parties of the second part, having heard that both couples were to be given a hot time on the wedding night by their friends, concluded they would not only escape the intended attentions by delay, but have an opportunity to join in what was in store for the Syphax-Southworth pair. The latter couple had no choice but to be married on time or recall the invitations. They decided to come to the scratch, but to put in practice a plan for outwitting the others.

Miss Southworth's wedding took place in her father's home, situated at the end of a long block of stone front houses on one of the principal dwelling streets of the city. The ceremony was to take place at 10 o'clock, and the bride and groom gave out that they would take an 11 o'clock train for parts which they declined to mention to any one whatever. An automobile was to be in waiting to take them to the station with a chauffeur they could trust implicitly, for he was a brother of the groom.

An enthusiastic number of friends attended the wedding, including Mr. Hughes and Miss Hickox. The ceremony had been performed, the bride's health had been drunk in the supper room, and the couple went upstairs to get on wraps preparatory to their departure. A dozen automobiles stood ready without, armed with tin horns.

The lower hallway was crowded with guests, holding old slippers and rice, waiting for the couple to come down and pass out. Considerable time elapsed, and some one became suspicious. A committee went upstairs and after a prolonged search came back with the information that the bridal pair were not to be found.

The merry crowd were not to be cheated entirely of the sport they had

anticipated. Bob Southworth, a brother of the bride, suggested that a couple personate the one that had escaped and asked the Hughes-Hickox couple if they would make the ride to the station in the automobile intended for the bride and groom. They willingly accepted the part and, accompanied by Bob Southworth, who had made the suggestion, and his sister Lucia, came down the staircase, received the shower of slippers and rice, went out and got into the automobile. Then the mock bridal party rolled away, followed by the other autos, the attendants footling the horns and firing roman candles.

Now, it appeared from the first that the bridal auto was stronger and faster than any of the others and possessed a chauffeur who was bent on leaving them behind. He threaded his way skillfully through the streets, not to a railroad station, but to the outskirts of the city, and from the outskirts onto a country road. The mock bridal couple enjoyed the ride immensely, but soon noticed that the fun was over, for not one of the following autos was in sight. Then they began to think of returning, but the proposition was received with a burst of laughter.

"You're in the hands of the enemy," said Bob Southworth. "Lucia and I have you in charge, our brother Ned is chauffeur and we're going to make this a double wedding after all."

"What do you mean?" cried Della Hickox, aghast.

"Why, we're making for the Buckingham house. There's no way of getting away from it after 11 p. m. and no train to get back to town on. If you could leave the hotel, we're going to leave you there together and you can stay or not, as you like. We'll give you a parson to hitch you—he's provided for and waiting."

"And you were in league with Donald and May?"

"They concocted the scheme. They escaped through the scuttle in the roof and came down and out through another house in the block."

They were going like a hurricane and in an hour pulled up at their destination. Meanwhile the pair had consulted, invented plans of escape only to throw them aside and at last came to the conclusion that since they must be laughed at it would be better to be laughed at without a scandal. When they reached the goal they found a parson waiting and all ready for a wedding. Those in the auto were preparing to return without them when they consented and were married.

After further deliberation they decided not to face the crowd of merry-makers they had left and spent the bridal night at the Buckingham.

When the party in the automobile returned to the house, where dancing and feasting were in progress, and announced the second half of the double wedding the house was made to ring.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

New Village Blacksmith.

Under a costly canopy
The village blacksmith sits.
Before him is a touring car
Broken in little bits,
And the owner and the chauffeur, too,
Have almost lost their wits.

The village blacksmith smiles with glee
As he lights his fat cigar.
He tells the helpers what to do
To straighten up the car,
And the owner and the chauffeur, too,
Stand humbly where they are.

The children going home from school
Look in at the open door.
They like to see him make his bills
And hear the owners roar
And the chauffeurs weep as they declare
They never paid that before.

He goes each morning to the bank
And salts away his cash.
A high silk hat and long frock coat
Help him to cut a dash,
But the owner and the chauffeur, too,
Their teeth all vainly gnash.

The chestnut tree long since has died.
The smith does not repine.
His humble shop has grown into
A building big and fine,
And it bears "Garage" above the door
On a large electric sign.

—Dublin Evening Telegraph.

Commercial Traveler Tells the Truth.

Knights of the grip will appreciate this yarn, which is told of one of their number. He had been summoned as a witness in a case at court, his employers having sued a delinquent customer, and the lawyer for the defense was cross examining him.

"You travel for Hoque & Crooke Co., do you?" asked the attorney.

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been doing it?"

"About ten years."

"Been traveling all that time, have you?"

"Well, no, sir," replied the witness, making a hasty mental calculation, "not actually traveling. I have put in about four years of that time waiting at railway stations, junctions and watering tanks for trains."—Judge's Library.

His Exclusive Costume.

The customer came forward to attend to the nervous old beau, who was mopping his bald and shining poll with a big silk handkerchief.

"And what can I do for you?" he asked.

"I want a little help in the way of a suggestion," said the old fellow. "I intend going to the French students' masquerade ball tonight, and I want a distinctly original costume—something I may be sure no one else will wear. What would you suggest?"

The customer looked him over attentively, bestowing special notice on the gleaming knob.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, then thoughtfully—"why don't you sugar your head and go as a pill?"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Sound Dramatic Sense.

Among the stories told by Arnold Bennett during his American tour was one about a young actress.

"Two men, just before her debut, were discussing this young actress' future," Mr. Bennett said. "The first man remarked thoughtfully:

"I believe her stage career will be extraordinary. She has a most remarkable dramatic sense."

"Yes?" said the other man. "And how does this dramatic sense display itself?"

"Well," replied the other, "it displays itself best, perhaps, in the series of dinners at \$4 a plate that she has been giving week by week to all the dramatic critics and theatrical correspondents."—New York Tribune.

The Phone and the Hymn.

An admiring parishioner of a young divine in an Ohio town recently had a telephone installed in the clergyman's house. The good man was delighted with the convenience and used it immediately before going to church.

When the time came for him to announce the first hymn he read the first lines with his usual impressiveness and concluded with:

"Let us all unite in hymn seven O three."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Smart Boy.

"You are an honest boy," said the lady as she opened the roll of five one-dollar bills. "but the money I lost was a five dollar bill. Didn't you see that in the advertisement?"

"Yessir," replied the boy. "It was a five dollar bill that I found, but I had it changed so that you could pay me a reward."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For Larger Returns.

"Why is there no great American dramatist?" asked the art pessimist.

"Because," replied the sardonic manager, "when an American is capable of thinking up a first class practical plot and dressing it up in good speeches he doesn't bother about the theater. He goes into politics."—Washington Star.

His Obsession.

Edith—That Mr. Phan is conversationally impossible.

Ethel—Why so?

Edith—We were talking about the theater, and when I inquired what was his favorite play he said if he had any favorite it was seeing a man steal second.—Boston Transcript.

Help Wanted.

"Are you a policeman?" "Yes." "Then stick around and get another policeman if you can. There's going to be a murder pulled off here shortly, and we'll want you to keep the crowd back. You know how quickly a crowd gathers in New York."—Kansas City Journal.

TATTERSALL'S IN LONDON.

Romantic Story of the World's Most Famous Horse Market.

The most famous horse mart in the world is Tattersall's in London. A romantic history attaches to this establishment.

In 1776 a certain Richard Tattersall, a wool comber of Yorkshire, who had lost his fortune during the Jacobite rebellion, obtained a ninety-nine years' lease of a tract of ground in London and thereon built an establishment for the sale of horses and hounds.

Tattersall was on friendly terms with the prince regent, Lord Bolingbroke and others whose patronage greatly aided the enterprise. Such, indeed, was the friendship between the prince and Tattersall that the bust of George on top of the fountain in the sale yard was so placed at the prince's own request.

In due time a huge slice of luck came Tattersall's way. Lord Bolingbroke ran heavily into debt and by way of settlement passed on to Tattersall his famous racer, Highflyer, which became the father of three Derby winners. The progeny of this horse in eighteen years are said to have won races to the value of no less than £170,000. Tattersall built himself a palatial country residence near Ely, calling it Highflyer Hall.

Tattersall's came to be the headquarters for the laying of turf wagers. Immense sums were won and lost there. The Marquis of Hastings lost more than £100,000 on one race alone, and, it is said, not infrequently similar amounts changed hands on "settling days" at "Old Tatt's," or "the Corner," as the place was sometimes called.

All classes of society mingled at Tattersall's. Dukes and stable boys were brothers in the excited crowd, prepared to wager on anything and everything. This state of things led to such a scandal that upon the expiration of the lease the firm was refused a renewal. In its new establishment no betting was permitted.

At the modern Tattersall's some enormous prices for racers are occasionally obtained. Flying Fox is said to have been sold to a French owner for 37,500 guineas and Ormonde to an American for 30,000 guineas. Here also Scepter as a yearling was sold for 10,000 guineas, La Fleche for 12,000 guineas and Blair Athol for only 100 guineas less.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Quaint Hotels.

The hotel that stands out the most prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining tables, venders come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—8 shillings if you insist upon clean water and about 4 shillings if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub.

LIVE STOCK

ONE GOOD RESULT.

The rapid advance in land values in practically all of the north central states will inevitably mean that farm rental values are bound to advance proportionately. This will work hardship perhaps in some instances, but it is nevertheless going to have one definite and very desirable result—put out of the farming business a class of renters all too large that for years past has been satisfied with a grain selling and hence land skinning type of agriculture. In the face of advanced land values such renters will have to reform their methods of farming or quit the business, while the class of landlords who have been satisfied with such tenants in the past will have to lend a hand in the adoption of better and more sensible methods on their farms or go into bankruptcy. Thirty cent methods on fifty dollar land have about petered out, and a whole lot of farmers and renters are only just beginning to wake up to the fact.

TURKEYS IN ALFALFA.

At the suggestion of the Kansas experiment station farmers in those portions of the state whose alfalfa fields have been badly riddled in past seasons with the grasshopper pest this year raised turkeys to hold them in check, and the plan has been accompanied with most gratifying results. Not only have the turkeys—about 100 to each quarter section of land—gobbled up the grasshoppers effectively, so that they have done little if any damage to the alfalfa fields, but the turkeys seem to have thrived well on a balanced ration of grasshoppers, alfalfa and small grain and when marketed at holiday time will net their owners a tidy sum. One large farmer who tried this turkey method reports that the "turks" not only were the salvation of his alfalfa, but will bring him in the neighborhood of \$600 when they are marketed at Thanksgiving time. This plan looks practicable and decidedly worth trying.

When Elers opened a porcelain factory at Burslem, England, he employed the most stupid and illiterate workmen, so that his secret processes might not become known. But Samuel Astbury resolved to learn the Elers method, and, affecting ignorance and stupidity, he got a place in the factory, mastered all of Elers' secrets and eventually opened a plant of his own, wherein he duplicated in every detail the work of Elers.

Terms of Vener.

There are terms of vener which a good sportsman will still observe in his speech. Thus he finds a "pack" or a "covey" of grouse and likewise a "covey" of partridges, but a "nid" of pheasants, a "bevy" of quail, a "wisp" or a "walk" of snipe and a "fall" of woodcock. Having found them, he "springs" the grouse and the pheasants, but "flushes" the woodcock, snipe and partridges. Further, he will tell you that grouse are "challenged" and pheasants "chuckered," that partridges "jug," quails "pipe," woodcocks are "fallers" and snipe are "at walk." So the bishop was strictly correct who spoke of "some who jug themselves like partridges into small coveys."—London Chronicle.

Heavy hitters of the past and present have always been of widely different opinions regarding their bats. Dan Brouthers, the veteran slugger, expressed the feelings of most players when he said the bat makes little difference to a batsman as long as it feels comfortable and the owner looks upon his favorite stick with something like affection.

It can be well added that the style of the batter sometimes has little to do with his hitting, whether it be the choke effect invented by Willie Keeler or the crouch that was Sam Crawford's stock in trade. Young players make the mistake of copying the style of some great batter and of using a club that is as nearly a replica of the great one's as possible.

It used to be said of Larry Lajole that he could "hit the ball a mile with a toothpick," and Hans Wagner was not particular about the flail he used so long as he could get a ball off the shoulder. As a matter of fact, most of the hard hitters make their long drives from balls that would not have been strikes had they been allowed to go to the catcher. Unless one stands fairly well back from the plate it is difficult to get the shoulders into a drive made from a perfectly pitched ball.—New York World.



YEARLING CLYDEDALE

25 Years of Grand Results

24 Little Ave.,
Buffalo, N. Y.
Mar. 7, 1911.
Gentlemen: I have
used your Spavin Cure
for twenty-five years
with excellent results.
T. M. Nolan.

Kendall's Spavin Cure



Keeps legs sound and trim. It will add many dollars to the value of your horse. The old reliable remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Corn, Swollen Joints and Lameness. Equally reliable as household remedy. At druggists, \$1 a bottle. Get free book, "A Treatise on the Horse," or write—12

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

Mrs. Youngwed's Trials.

'Twas the bride's first try at breakfast.
And she got a bit confused;
She put in a cup of coffee
For each cup of water used.

Later on she had more trouble,
And her head began to ache,
He had bought a piece of bacon,
And she found it wouldn't bake.

Hubby chanced to mention sweetbreads;
Said to have some nice 'twould be.
'I will make some, dear, tomorrow,
From the cook book," answered she.

"Henry, love," she said one morning,
Husband asked, "What is it, pet?"
'If some egg custard you would order
We could have an omelet."

To the grocery she went kicking:
'Take that flour back, it's too tough!
Pies I made no one could eat them,
Why don't you keep better stuff?"

At the butcher's she was fussy,
'Give me something, Mr. Gregg,
Without bone or fat or gristle."
'Nimble," said he, "you want an egg."
—Boston Transcript.

Taking No Chances.

"Is Mrs. Tracey in?" the caller asked.

The hired girl looked her over with suspicion.

"Are you an agent for the rough dry laundry?" she asked.

"No, indeed."

"You ain't introducing any foolish labor saving patents for the kitchen, are you?"

"No."

"The reason I ask," the girl explained, "is that a lady I let in yesterday turned out to be selling electric wringers and I heard her tell Mrs. Tracey that half the society women of the Oranges had bought her machines and let their help go. But if you're just a plain caller you can come in."—Newark News.

A Paradox.

Miss Eleanor Sears is as witty as she is athletic, and Boston has recently been smiling at one of her "mots." Miss Sears, so the story runs, was discussing at a tea the strange, softening effect upon the heart that the seashore seems to occasion. "This effect was amazingly brought out," she said, "at Coronado Beach in March. There was a house party there, including six young men and six girls. You'd hardly believe it, but"—Miss Sears smiled archly, "You'd hardly believe it," she said, "but on their departure from Coronado there were thirty-six engagements in the party."—Boston Post.

The Difference.

The Hon. David Keen is a Canadian senator possessing a fund of amusement of the Scotch assortment.

On one occasion while he was seated in a barber's chair at Halifax, N. S., a garrulous and rather inconsequential acquaintance entered, and, after some preliminary chatter, exclaimed:

"Why, senator, your head is exactly the same shape as mine!"

"Only on the outside," drawled the senator.—London Tit-Bits.

"And you say you've nearly lost your eyesight?" asked the woman at the farmhouse door of the tramp.
"Yes'm," was the itinerant's reply.
"You see, ma'am, there's a new fifty dollar counterfeit bill out, and I lost my eyesight looking for one."—Yonkers Statesman.

His Objection.

"If you work like this," said the sage of Smithfield street to an associate, "you will break yourself down and never live to be old."

"I don't care to live to be old," was the response. "It takes up too much valuable time."—Pittsburgh Post

Too Wise For That.

"Geese are supposed to be symbolic of all that is foolish."

"Well, go on."

"But you never see an old gander hoard a million kernels of corn and then go around trying to mate with a gosling."—Kansas City Journal.

What Hurts.

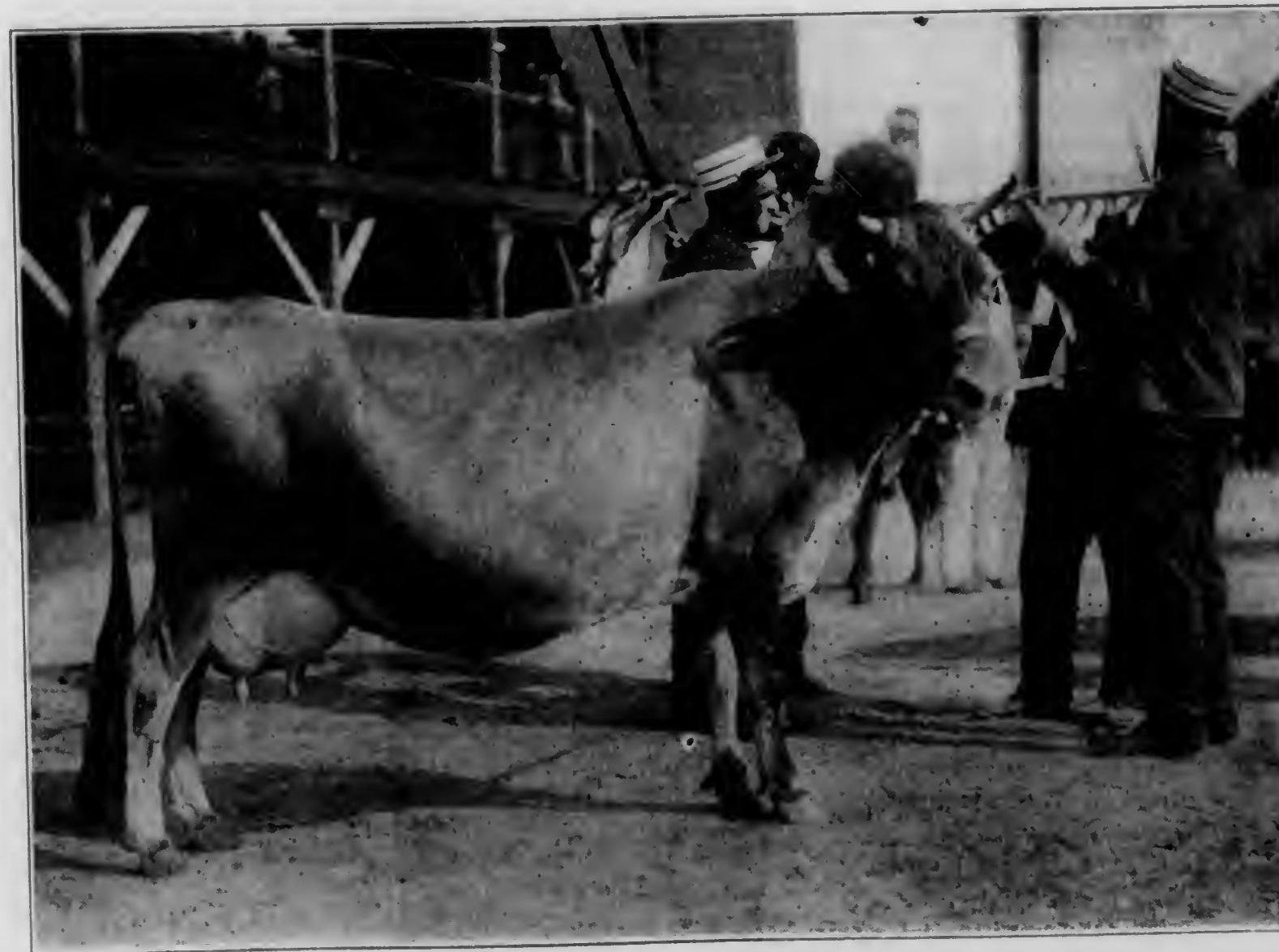
"This speeding is something awful. No wonder such dreadful accidents happen from their going so fast."

"It's not the going fast that makes accidents, ma; it's the stopping quick."—Baltimore American.

Practical Solution.

Teacher—If you were getting dinner for six people and had but five potatoes, how would you divide them to give each an equal share?

Small Sadie—I'd mash 'em.—Chicago News.



JUST A JERSEY

ROUND THE GLOBE

Famine is prevalent in Russia. Great Britain has 616,000 dressmakers.

Cincinnati is to plant forests on 2,000 acres of public parks.

Chicago cement men will hold their next annual show Jan. 16.

The natives of Ceylon eat about 2,000,000 coconuts every day.

Hongkong is exporting motorboats across the Pacific into Canada.

Brockton, Mass., has 157 lodges and clubs—one to every 350 people.

The population of Ireland has decreased more than 76,000 in the last ten years.

Chicago claims 2,326,400 population because the new city directory contains 830,234 names.

Nearly 40,000 workmen's cottages have now been built in Ireland by the British government.

Some 6,000,000 girls in the United States are working for an average wages of \$6 a week.

A machine has just been invented that can make rag hearth rugs at the rate of one a minute.

Germany has more than seventy daily papers which are battling for the cause of labor or socialism.

Nearly 6,000,000 cases of forty-eight pounds each of salmon were canned last year in the northwest Pacific.

It is said that the wild duck yields a serum which gives immunity from hay fever, asthma and similar troubles.

J. M. Daly of Chicago predicts early bankruptcy of 80 per cent of American railroads owing to increasing expenses.

Adult miners in the sulphur mines of Sicily receive about 60 cents a day. About 35,000 persons are employed in the industry.

Sixteen thousand Europeans and 645 Maoris have been given old age pensions in New Zealand in the last year. About 35,000 old age pensions have been granted in all.

How large is the consumption of mahogany in the world may be inferred from the fact that England alone imported last year 104,712 tons of it, valued at \$4,307,402.

An Englishman operating a butterfly farm is said to sell to museums and collectors upward of 50,000 specimens yearly. He obtains as high as \$50 for exceptionally fine ones, and his net income is said to be fully \$2,500.

In connection with the campaign against lead poisoning on the European continent the committee of the Industrial Association of Lower Austria has offered a gold medal for the best method of preparing leadless printing and lithographic colors.

Yale athletes do not die young, ac-

cording to results of a study of college records for fifty years by Dr. W. G. Anderson of the Yale gymnasium. A comparison of the mortality of the specialized athletes with the general graduate shows in favor of the athlete.

French officers experimenting with dropping bombs from aeroplanes find that it is more difficult than may at first be supposed. It is found that a slight wind gust is enough to send the bomb off the target. Much practice will be needed, but better work is expected.

America leads the world in the making of shoes. Almost everything else in the way of wearing apparel depends more or less on foreign importations, but America influences the shoe styles of England, Germany and France, and American methods are standards for the world.

Tomato seed oil is the latest foreign product which the food authorities are keeping an eye upon to see that it is not sold as olive oil and that it is not used in food products. The oil is similar to cottonseed oil and is highly useful for making soap and for lubricating in some cases.

It is said that oil obtained from grape seeds is used in Italy in the manufacture of soap and for lubricating and lighting. Italian chemists have found a way of extracting the 15 or 20 per cent of oil which the grape seeds contain, and this waste from the wineries is now turned to account.

At the present time more than 20,000,000 horses would have to be replaced before the automobile could be an absolute monopoly. In 1900 there were over 13,500,000 horses in this country. Ten years later the number had increased to 21,040,000. A most pleasing fact is that their quality steadily improves.

A special tax on bachelors has been adopted by the town council of Nagy Perkata, Hungary, in order to raise money with which to build a hospital for children. The only bachelor on the council, who found himself in a minority of one against the proposal, has appealed to the county authorities to declare the rate illegal.

Germany, with only a fraction of the agricultural area of the United States, produces nearly five times the quantity of potatoes produced in this country annually. It devotes an acreage to this crop two and a half times greater than that given to potato culture in the United States. Germany not only produces potatoes for food, but for industrial purposes.

When Joseph Whittenberg was arrested for vagrancy at Pittsburgh and was searched a bag containing 1,000 pennies was found hanging around his neck. The officers searched the little house where he lives and found 9,000 pennies stowed away in an old trunk. Whittenberg informed the police that his mother had left him \$800 when she died and that he had it changed into pennies.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

Henrietta.

Henrietta was a maiden with a pair of witching eyes.
And her voice was like the sweetest music man has ever heard.
She had all the charms that Nature in her gracious moods supplies.
Henrietta was a beauty, as you doubtless have inferred.

She possessed a gentle manner and a temper that was sweet.
She was always doing something for the ones who needed aid.
Scandal was a thing she never found it pleasing to repeat;
From the path that leads to heaven Henrietta never strayed.

She possessed no taste for ragtime, and she ne'er indulged in slang.
Henrietta was artistic from her fingers to her toes.
Sweetest ecstasies were given to her hearers when she sang.
She was free from affectation and was not inclined to pose.

She respected age, believing that the old could be sublime,
And instead of reading novels she dipped into classic lore.
She could neatly darn a stocking or construct a witty rime,
And she wasn't always thinking of the pretty things she wore.

Do not think and do not say that Henrietta was a myth;
Do not say that one so perfect never on this earth was known.
Henrietta lives and answers to the name of Mrs. Smith.
I've described her as Smith saw her ere he claimed her for his own.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cabby in a Hurry.

One day it was raining very heavily in London when a wealthy merchant on leaving the exchange hailed a cab and asked to be driven to a distant part of the city. On the way the merchant discovered that he had forgotten to put his purse in his pocket. What was to be done? On reaching his destination he got out of the cab and said to the driver:

"Will you please give me a match? I have dropped a sovereign on the floor of the cab."

Instantly the cabman whipped up his horse and soon disappeared round the corner.—Answers.

Presence of Mind.

"Oh, John!" shrieked Mrs. Dorkins. "The baby has swallowed a silver quarter!"

Mr. Dorkins took a handful of change out of his pocket and looked it over.

"Calm yourself, Maria," he said; "it was that counterfeit quarter I've been trying to get rid of."—Chicago Tribune.

Has the Pains and Penalty.

"What makes Flyman look so unhappy?"

"He fell into a piece of property."

"I should think that would make him look happy."

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

SELECTING SQUAB BREEDERS.

The selection of foundation stock for the pigeon business has as much to do with its success as the selection of a lovey dove has to do with making marriage a continuous honeymoon, or a henpeck carnival.

First the variety.

The straight Homer is the bird on nearly every paying plant, because it's the most prolific, producing seven to twelve pairs per year at least cost, in quality and size the market demand.

Runts produce larger, but two to four pairs of one and one-half pound squabs at higher feeding cost, can't pay. A cross of Runt and Homer gives the undesirable dark squealer.

Dragoons raise nice squabs but they take a week more to mature, and a



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

STRAIGHT HOMER.

cross of Dragoon and Homer is taking the longer road home. The Duchess is a poor feeder and has feathered legs, and a cross gives the undesirable peeper with fuzzy stockings.

Unmeasurable improvement in local flocks has resulted in various sections of the country where high class rams have been leased for service by their owners, writes G. H. Dacy in Country Gentleman. A "typy," prepotent male will exert a marked influence in bettering the character of the progeny as regards quality, conformation and constitutional vigor. S. M. Cleaver, secretary of the American Delaine Merino association, who at present resides in Ohio, has leased his stock rams according to this plan for the past twenty-five years. Formerly when he lived in Pennsylvania his sires were important in improving the quality of the local

sheep breeding industry along Merino lines. One of the stock rams would remain with a flock for twenty days. During the height of the breeding season Mr. Cleaver charged \$2 for each ewe served by the ram, while during the early or the very late periods of the season, when his males were not in such keen demand, he charged only a dollar.

These rams were individuals of outstanding merit, such as the average small operator could not afford to purchase, yet by this efficient system of public service he could temporarily obtain an excellent flock header with which to cross and mate his ewes. Mr. Cleaver usually maintains eight or ten stock rams that he uses in service in his own flock, besides leasing them to the sheep owning public. In 1910 his rams bred thirty-eight flocks in five different states, while last year the males were used in service in twenty-seven flocks. Olan Tangy, one of the best Merino rams on the Cleaver farm, served 276 ewes of six different flocks during 1911. Gold Coin is another of the Cleaver stock rams that formerly were instrumental in bettering the quality of the progeny of many Merino flocks.

With reference to the greatest need of the American sheep breeding industry Mr. Cleaver remarked: "American sheep need better form and conformation; they produce enough wool under existing conditions. What they lack are the essential vigor and vitality that characterize the foundation stock of the older countries. In some of the breeds highly marked flocks are producing wrinkles out of all proportion to their usefulness. The wrinkle is only an indication of a dense fleece, and where it is developed to an exaggerated condition it reacts as a strong drain on the vitality of the animal. In some cases the tendency is to breed for bumper wool production to such an extent that the sheep must yield more wool than they are able to support.

The total output of quicksilver in the United States last year was 21,256 flasks, of which California produced 18,860 flasks and Nevada and Texas, combined, 2,396 flasks.

To enable a person to leave a sunken submarine a New Jersey inventor has patented a buoy which can be entered within a boat and set free to float to the surface of the water.

Flies can enter a garbage can that a New York man has patented, but as they try to get out they are caught in a wire trap, which can be detached and the insects destroyed.

One of the most brilliant events of the London season has been the Thackeray ball, where the dancers imper-

sonated all the types of snobs mentioned in Thackeray's "Book of Snobs."

One of Chicago's well known bridge companies has designed the superstructure, operating machinery and power equipment of the bascule span for a great bridge in Lincoln, England.

A sounding board of concrete has been erected at the Wiesbaden seminary, and the acoustic properties of the board proved highly satisfactory and the carrying qualities all that could be desired.

Of the 233,978 persons passing through the Suez canal last year those classified as military totaled 76,854 while the civilians numbered 128,171 and the pilgrims, emigrants and convicts 28,953.

When the late mikado came to the throne not a single newspaper was published in Japan. There are now over 1,600 daily, weekly and monthly publications, thirty daily papers being published in Tokyo alone.

The new dollars of the Chinese republic are objects of a good deal of enclosity among the natives. They carry English on the obverse side and Chinese on the reverse, with the picture of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, founder of the republic.

Twenty-nine professors, representing twenty-five institutions of learning and nineteen states, worked the past summer in Pittsburgh iron and steel mills for 20 cents an hour. Their object was to gain a practical knowledge of economic subjects.

A German chemist, Dr. Bergius, has succeeded in making out of peat and cellulose a substance which has all the properties of hard coal. He hopes to succeed in giving practical value to what he has succeeded in accomplishing in his laboratory.

Loch Dochart castle, which was built in the thirteenth century on an island in the loch of the same name and is associated with the famous Rob Roy, has now been taken in hand by the Scottish Historical Antiquarian association and is being renovated so as to insure its permanency.

The Underman.

Gillet—The people in the flat above us are constantly fighting.

Perry—Doesn't your wife object?

Gillet—No. She likes to have a fuss made over her.—New York Sun.

Misunderstood.

"Well! Saw my wife off for the West Indies this morning."

"Jamaica?"

"No! She went of her own accord."—Princeton Tiger.

HOW AN UMP CURED AN IRASCIBLE MANAGER.

"It took an umpire in the Virginia State league last year to hang one on to a fiery manager," Frank Shaughnessy said in telling a story he was in on. "We were playing in Richmond and just before the game the umps came to me for the batteries. I told who would work for Roanoke and he went over to the Richmond bench to get that club's batteries. I knew the manager was sore on him and was surprised to see him walk away a few seconds later seemingly satisfied, as I thought the manager would give him a rating."

"He announced the Roanoke batteries to the grand stand and bleachers and then shouted, 'The batteries for Richmond today I don't know. I asked the manager and he told me to go to blazes. Play ball.'"

SPICY SPORTING CHATS.

By TOMMY CLARK.

This year's variety of football rules has been accused of being everything from a return to the old eat 'em alive mass play rules to being a slight modification, which will have little effect on the style of play. Actually a survey of the new football laws leads to the belief that the game that will develop under them will be a close cousin to that played in 1909—an invitation to the tackles to stand up and be killed.

Last year's rules favored the defense to such an extent that scoring was almost impossible and fluky in the extreme. It appears that in their effort to strengthen the offense the rule makers have gone to the other boundary and that scoring this year is likely to be enormous and that any defense developed will be helpless against a heavy, fairly fast back field, working to gain ten yards in four downs.

The mass play died when pulling and pushing a man through the line was abolished. But the tackle now will have to stand the shock of his opposing forward and then of a heavy man bent on making two or three yards. He will not in all probability get much help from the secondary defense. To weaken the defensive back line unduly will be simply an invitation to the offense to work the now unrestricted forward pass to its heart's content.

Jack Johnson is going back. Any one who remembers Jack in the day when he was glad to fight for \$50 and sometimes less recalls that they had to set a

day watch on the lunch counter in the booze emporiums in many cities when Jack was in the vicinity. He could clean up in ten minutes the entire lay-out intended for the day. Now, in the hour of his ease and wealth, list to this paltry lunch that he struggles to dispose of daily:

Three spring chickens, cooked in different styles; a salad, two or three ears of corn, fried sweet potato fritters, a big dish of French peas, an entire loaf of hot bread, ice cream and cake.

Evidently Jack's stomach is going back on him.

Mike Murphy says that Billy Kramer, the American cross country champion, will never run again, and as Murphy never misses the mark when it comes to telling the extent of an injury it seems that Kramer's days as an athlete are over. It now appears that the tendon of Achilles of his left leg is severely injured.

According to the veteran trainer Kramer received his injury by running on the deck of the Finland without the proper massage after his exercise. The training facilities were such that some of the athletes had to go without the necessary amount of attention, and Kramer was one of those who unfortunately had to suffer as a result of this lack of accommodation.

Murphy cites the fact that all the races in which Kramer tried to enter at the Olympics he proved that he could not do himself justice, for after running part of the distance his tendon stiffened upon him to such an extent that he could hardly move a muscle after he had used his leg for a little time.

Garry Fitzgerald, Kramer's trainer, says that he thinks rest and care may bring it around all right, but Murphy shook his head sadly and said: "I've felt 'em that way before, and I never saw one yet that came around fit to work on. No, sir, his racing days are over. Now see if I ain't right."

Baseball players are frequently criticized for taking long chances on the bases, when, in fact, the percentage is in their favor. Let a player try to take an extra base on a play, and if he is nailed he is blamed for having been too daring, and yet it took a perfect throw and perfect handling of the ball to make the play possible.

A ball team which does not take liberties on the bases hasn't a chance to be winner. If every man who reaches the sacks would wait until he was batted around the circuit very few runs would be scored, and the game would deteriorate into an uninteresting exhibition of which the public would soon tire. Furthermore, there are more ball games won because of daring base running than are lost by it, for the very good reason that any time a ball has to be thrown, caught and the runner touched the percentage is in favor of the runner.

ALWAYS FOUGHT LIKE CATS.

Yet Snarling Ibsen and Bjornson Could Not Keep Apart.

Edmund Gosse in his "Two Visits to Denmark" tells of how he heard, through Christian Molbech, of the antagonism between Ibsen and Bjornson. It was in their younger days at Rome, and Ibsen, poor and obscure, indulged his naturally sullen temper to the utmost. Later he became quite a dandy in appearance, but at this time, in the sixties, he wore a long black beard and possessed but one coat, shabby and green.

He used, related Professor Molbech, to keep morosely to himself in the Scandinavian club at Rome until supper time, then, emptying his bottle of wine, he would brighten, not into geniality—for that would have been impossible—but into sarcastic loquacity. And let Bjornson appear and a storm was at hand.

"Oh," said Molbech, "to be in Rome with Ibsen and Bjornson together, my dear young friend, it was a weary, weary thing! They could not keep apart. They were like two tomcats parading and snarling and swearing at each other, yet each bored to death if the other were not present. They collected their adherents behind them. There were two well defined parties."

"I assure you, if it amused the Norwegians, it was death to us easy going Danes and Swedes. At last Bjornson took himself off. Oh, what a sigh of relief we gave! And Ibsen came into the club, glanced around and snarled, and there was no one to snarl back at him. Then followed the publication of Brand, and money came in, and Ibsen grew to be a celebrated character. So he smiled and stretched out his legs and was quiet. But agreeable? Oh, no!"

An Accomplishment to Be Revived.

Tommy Harduppe—Can you whistle Mr. Wigwag? Wigwag—No, my boy. My whistling days are over. Tommy—Then you'd better learn again. Wigwag—Why? Tommy—"Cause I heard pop say he owed you some money and you'd have to whistle for it."

Dear Little Edward.

Uncle—What have you learned at school today, Edward? Edward—Just now to take the back off my history and fix a real good Indian story into it, so the teacher can't find out that I ain't studying.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



THE STORY OF A STOLEN KISS

How a Rash Man Was Punished For His Audacity.

I was visiting a friend at his country place. He went to the city daily and left me to amuse myself. One morning I was strolling about when I came to a thin place in the hedge, leaving a passage. I passed through and stood looking at the beautiful grounds of an adjoining place. There was a summer house in one corner, covered with vines, which looked very tempting. I hesitated awhile, but, not seeing any one about, concluded to go there. Reaching the steps leading up to the entrance, I espied a lady lying asleep in a hammock. She was dressed in a becoming morning gown, trimmed with lace, and a little foot peeping out from under her skirts displayed a dainty slipper. She was ruddy as a peach and plump as a partridge. I couldn't apologize to one who was asleep.

I could have gone away and thus got out of the difficulty, but by this time I had no desire to do so. I rather felt inclined to stay there as a sort of protector, though what I was to protect her from except myself I did not know. I drew near and stood looking down at her. I could not see her eyes, for they were closed, but her mouth was exquisite. About her neck was a strip of black velvet, upon which hung a locket. I stooped nearer to examine the trinket and caught the fragrance of her warm breath. Then—well, then I lost my head entirely. I forgot the audacity, stupidity, presumption, recklessness of the action and, bending lower, touched her lips lightly with mine.

There was a faint, convulsive movement. I was filled with horror, expecting to see her open her eyes. For a moment there was a slight movement at the corners of her mouth, followed by a muscular contraction of the brows, a breath of extra length, then she was as quiet as if her lips had not been desecrated.

By this time I had made up my mind that if I did not leave at once I would end by landing in jail, or deserve to land there, so I tiptoed out of the summer house and went through the hedge and back to the veranda.

That evening a number of people from the neighborhood were invited to meet me. My host took me up to the guests to present me, at last stopping before one the sight of whom made me catch my breath—the lady I had kissed in the morning. She fixed a pair of black eyes upon me for a moment, as women do at making a new acquaintance, then began to chat with me. At

first I could find nothing to say and when I succeeded spoiled it by stammering. But her manner was so charming that she soon put me at my ease.

"Do you reside near by?" I asked.

"In the adjoining place."

"Indeed. I took a glance at your premises this morning through a break in the hedge. The grounds are very attractive."

"We think so. I am out of doors nearly all day in summer. I was dancing till 2 o'clock this morning. Papa won't allow any of us to be absent from the breakfast table, so I am obliged to make up my sleep later. This morning I had a splendid nap in the summer house."

"Thank heaven," I muttered to myself, "she was really sound asleep!"

"In the summer house?"

"Yes, and I had such a singular dream, or rather nightmare."

"Indeed."

"I dreamed that a horrid little man, with hair and eyes black as a coal and a red beard, came to the summer house."

"That's a singular combination." I remarked, inwardly alarmed.

"Such things are always singular in dreams. He stood for a moment on the steps, then came into the house. I couldn't cry out—you know people in nightmare never can cry out, though they try ever so hard—and he stood there looking at me with his fiendish green eyes."

"I thought you said his eyes were black."

"Did I? Well, they were green. Then he bent over me so close that I could feel the tip of his ugly white beard bruising my cheek."

"You mean his red beard."

"No: it was white—I said white. Then, stooping lower and lower, while I felt every moment that I should die of fright, at last he kissed me."

"What did you do?"

"Do? I tried to cry out, but could only gasp."

"But people in nightmare in attempting to cry out make a sound."

"So did I."

"No, you didn't. You lay still as a mouse."

The girl burst into a merry laugh. She laughed and laughed till it seemed she would never cease laughing, while I turned red, white, all conceivable colors, like the beard of the man in the dream.

"What are you laughing at?" I asked at last.

"How did you know that I didn't make any sound?"

"I see our host coming this way." I replied, red as a beet. "I think he must be the fool killer coming to take me."

As I was dragged away to be introduced to other guests the girl called, still laughing:

"I receive calls in the summer house."

I called the next morning and found the lady—awake.

Homesickness Spoils Photographs.

Aunt Maria thought, and so did her New York relatives, that the photographer was unpardonably discourteous. For three successive days he refused to take Aunt Maria's photograph. On the fourth day he told why.

"In justice to her," he said, "I do not want to take her picture now. She is too homesick. Most out of town people want to be photographed while in New York. If they are longing for home I put them off with one excuse or another until the homesickness wears off."

"If you want your aunt's pictures to turn out well just hunt up some one from her home town who happens to be visiting in New York at present and bring him here so she will meet him unexpectedly. The meeting will put sparkle and animation into her face, and neither she nor I will be disappointed with the photographs."—New York Times.

A Hard Road to Travel.

To add to Bunkerton's discomfiture in losing his way, he had now been brought to a standstill by the absolute impassability of the highway, and his temper, already sorely tried, finally gave way.

"What kind of people are you up here in this rotten old state?" he cried, addressing an old countryman who stood close by inspecting his stranded car with curious eyes.

"I dunno," said the old man. "Baout the same ez most folks, I cal'late."

"Do you call this scar on the face of nature a road?" roared Bunkerton.

"Not ez I knows on," returned the old man. "This here haint the pike; it's Mose Whibley's trout stream run dry. I wondered what ye was drivin' up it fer."—Harper's Weekly.

Child Love.

Welcome to the parents the puny struggler, strong in his weakness, his little arms more irresistible than the soldier's, his lips touched with persuasion which Chatham and Pericles in manhood had not. His unaffected lamentations when he lifts up his voice on high, or, more beautiful, the sobbing child, the face all liquid grief, as he tries to swallow his vexation, soften all hearts to pity and to thoughtful and clamorous compassion.—Emerson.

Cold Wave.

Nellie—They say mustaches are coming back. Mamie—Do you care? Nellie—Certainly. I think most men look much more handsome and knightly with them. Mamie—Well, of course, I suppose you know. I was too young to take notice when they went out of style.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Self Accused.

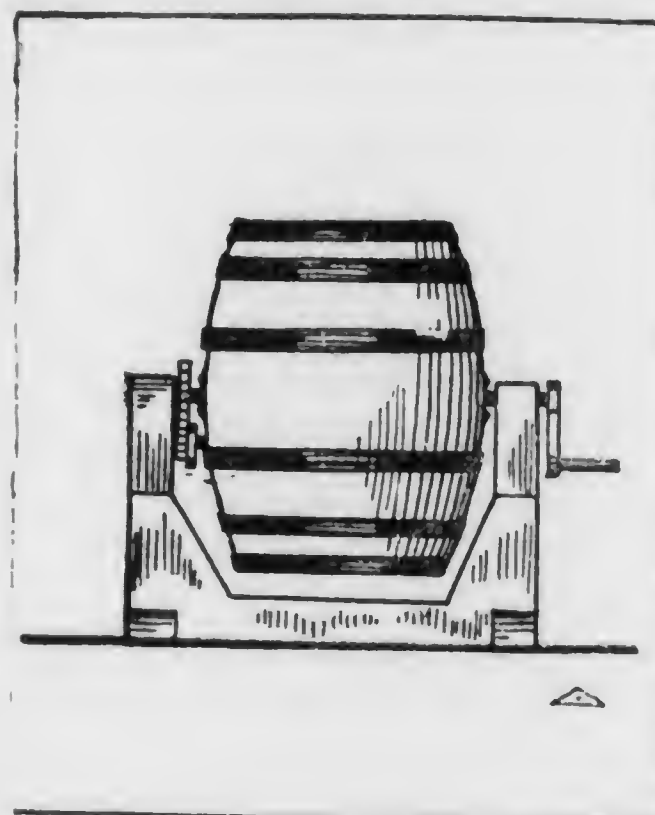
"Do you remember that \$5 you borrowed of me a year ago?"

"I should say I did. I lent \$1 of it to Brown, and the skunk hasn't paid me yet."—Boston Transcript.

THE HOUSEHOLD

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Revolving Barrel Churn Equipped With Inside Paddles.



A new type of churn has been patented by an Illinois man. In this type, instead of the churn body standing still and paddles operating in it, the churn body revolves rapidly and the paddles also are active. A barrel or box, forming the churn body, is revolvably mounted in a supporting frame. By means of a handle the barrel can be revolved on its axis. At the opposite side from the handle is a gearing that operates paddle blades inside the barrel. Consequently, when the handle is turned the churn body revolves in one direction and the paddles are set in operation in another direction, thus making two actions at the same time and churning the contents of the barrel just twice as fast as it could be churned with only one movement.

Rice Croquettes.

Cook one-half cupful of rice with one-half cupful of boiling water in double boiler until water has been taken up into the rice. Then add one cupful of boiling hot milk and cook until rice is soft. Add to the rice, after taking from the fire, one-half teaspoonful salt, the yolks of two eggs and a small piece of butter. Set aside in spoonfuls to cool, then shape to the fancy and roll in the whites of egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve with orange marmalade or plain with lamb and curry sauce.

Two cupfuls of split peas, two slices of bacon, one onion, one pint of milk, salt and pepper to taste and a bay leaf. Cover the peas well with water and cook four hours at the least. This much ought to make four quarts when done. Put bacon through food chopper, also onion and add to peas when put on stove. Add bay leaf at same time. Cook till about half an hour before serving, then strain. Heat the milk and add just before serving, also salt and pepper to taste.

Grapes and Rice.

A very delicate dish is made of one-third of a cupful of rice, two cupfuls of grapes, one-half cupful of water and two spoonfuls of sugar. Sprinkle the rice and sugar among the grapes while placing them in a deep dish, pour on the water, cover close and simmer two hours slowly in oven. Serve warm as a sauce or cold as a pudding. If served warm, increase slightly the proportion of rice and sugar.

Scalloped Oysters.

Take one pint of oysters, drain, strain the liquor and add enough milk to make half a pint, salt to a sea flavor and set where it will heat. Mix dry an even salt spoonful of pepper with a heaping half pint of cracker crumbs. Melt half a cupful of butter and stir it into the crumbs. Put the oysters and crumbs in an earthen dish in layers, crumbs first and last, pour the liquor over the top and bake one hour.

Old Fashioned Indian Pudding.

Scald about ten heaping tablespoonfuls of Indian meal (cornmeal) with three pints of milk, and stir in a piece of butter (melted first), the size of a hen's egg, adding three gills of molasses. Stir all the ingredients well together and bake five hours. If preferred this pudding may be boiled instead of baked, and a little chopped suet may take the place of butter.

Winter Tomatoes.

Take smooth ripe tomatoes without broken skins, wipe off clean and put them in stone jars. Melt lard, let it cool and pour it over them, covering them well. Set jar in cellar. When taking them out for use save the lard, melt and pour back over the remaining ones. In this way you have fresh tomatoes all winter.

Sour Milk Doughnuts.

Two eggs well beaten, add one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda in the milk to foam, one teaspoonful of melted butter, a little salt, nutmeg and don't forget to add a pinch of ginger to make

them light. Now sift in flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix soft as can be handled.

Polishing Cut Glass.

Cut glass will take a brilliant polish if washed, first, in hot suds, and then dipped into cold water in which a handful of starch has been dissolved. Allow the glasses to drain before rubbing with a dry cloth.

It Was the Most Popular Thing Tom Hood Ever Wrote.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone. He drew himself reclining at full length on a thick slab of stone, on the edge of which in large capitals he wrote, "He Sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription, and, as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of Punch. It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it, and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him as she folded it for press: "Now, mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did."

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated into French, German and Italian. It was printed on cheap cotton handkerchiefs and parodied times without number.

Fishing For Fish.

Many people there are who delight in just fishing for fish. Such a one was John Quincy Adams. The story was told by one of his clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge which read: "Dear Judge—For the sake of old Izaak Walton please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge, having read the note, announced to the court, "Mr. Adams is detained on important business."—Christian Herald.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once.

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Creola Chemical Co.,
B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

And the Interlined Bequest in the Poet's Last Testament.

Obscure as are nearly all the points in Shakespeare's life, it is known that his wife's maiden name was Anne Hathaway and that her father was a substantial yeoman at a village near Stratford-on-Avon. Shakespeare was barely nineteen, while Anne was twenty-six years old, when they married. The marriage bond, one of the few papers connected with Shakespeare's life, is dated November, 1582. Little is known of their domestic life.

One circumstance that seems to tell against any strong affection on the part of Shakespeare is that he drew his will—or some one drew it for him—without mentioning the wife, and then a few words interlined gave the item, "I give unto my wife my second best bed, with the furniture." This interlined bequest has been taken by some as a proof that in making his will he had forgotten her, only to remember her by a slighting bequest.

On the other hand, it has been pointed out that Mrs. Shakespeare would by law have a third of her husband's possessions, and for that reason there would be less occasion to remember her with special gifts of affection.

She died on Aug. 6, 1623, and was buried two days later in Stratford church. At death she was sixty-seven years old. Shakespeare died at the age of fifty-two years.

AN EXPERIMENT AND ITS RESULTS

Novel Plan of a Bachelor to Get a Congenial Wife.

"Good gracious, mamma," said Miss Louise Hewlett at the breakfast table, "just listen to this:

"Wanted.—A woman twenty years old, with artistic tastes, capricious, fond of golf, lawn tennis and dancing, to act as secretary."

"Singular," said the mother thoughtfully, "that the advertiser, whom I suppose to be a man, says nothing about beauty."

Since Miss Hewlett was looking for a position she answered the advertisement and was invited to call, which she did in the company of her mother. She found a man of thirty-five, serious, reticent and apparently in his right mind.

"I need also," said the advertiser, Mr. Dudley Vinton, "a housekeeper. If Mrs. Hewlett will take up her residence here with you in my apartments, filling that position, I will pay each a handsome salary. Pardon me for being so frank, but it is better that I should say in advance that love or matrimony has nothing to do with my intentions."

The offer was accepted, and mother and daughter went to live in Mr. Vinton's apartments. From the first he treated them as guests, though Miss Hewlett was occasionally called upon to write a note or a letter or copy some papers relating to property. At the end of the first month Mr. Vinton paid the salaries and said that he would be glad to continue the arrangement indefinitely. Louise pouted. She filled the terms of the advertisement.

Another month passed. Mr. Vinton was absent occasionally, sometimes by day, sometimes in the evening. Once or twice he was away several days together. What called him where he went or what he did he never told. Louise was piqued and delicately hinted that some reference to these absences would be at least civil. She did not like to be treated like a child or an entire stranger. Mr. Vinton failed to satisfy her curiosity, whereupon she tossed her head and declared that it was high time such a ridiculous arrangement was terminated. Mr. Vinton made no comments upon her action. Indeed he seemed to be rather pleased with it, egging her on to more of the same kind. Finally she became angry and ended the interview in tears.

One morning a delicate little missive came for Mr. Vinton which fell into Louise's hands. She took it to him and watched him while he read it. His countenance was not to be read. Plac-

ing the note in his pocket, he went to his room, and soon after Louise saw him go out with a suit case.

"Just what I expected," she said. "That note contained an invitation. He's gone to the country to visit some girl he's in love with."

Vinton remained away a week. When he returned, Louise asked him when he intended to be married.

"I am not engaged," he replied.

They were sitting in the library at the time, and Vinton took up a book. Louise tried in vain to keep her tongue in her head. Finally she could endure the silence no longer and asked a number of inadmissible questions. Some of them Vinton answered, others he parried, while others he received in silence. But not for a moment did he manifest any dissatisfaction with her for attempting to pry into his affairs. Finally he told her that he had been to see an invalid who had died during his absence. Louise arose and strode out. Vinton called her back.

"If you don't mind," he said, "I am curious to know what has offended you."

"You have led me to believe what was not true."

She stood waiting for him to continue the debate, but as he only said, "Thank you very much," she went out.

At the end of the year Vinton invited mother and daughter into the library and announced to them that he desired to terminate their present arrangement.

"And now," he continued, addressing Louise, "I will satisfy your curiosity. A year ago I wished to make a very advantageous match. The lady's characteristics I described in my advertisement. I am a theorist and have a theory about women. It is that if a man wishes to know what a woman will do under certain circumstances he must infer that she will act exactly contrary to what he would expect. I desired to test this theory and if it proved a law I would apply it to the lady I wished to marry and thus enhance my chances of success. During the past year I have applied the test to you seventy-eight times, and you have fulfilled the conditions sixty-nine times. You will readily see the advantage of having two women of like characteristics, the one to practice upon, the other"—

At this point in the theorist's exposition of his methods Louise arose from her seat and was sailing majestically out of the room when Vinton caught her about the waist and held her.

"Darling," he said, changing his tone, "there is one result of the experiment yet to be told. The practice piece became the object piece, and the object piece has passed from the problem. The invalid who died while I was away was the girl I was endeavoring to win. We never became more than strong friends, and while I was planning for the advantages that would have accrued in marrying her I was falling in love with you."



Teaching Girls to Cook.

Although cookbooks come in rapid succession—so fast, indeed, that it would take a good sized library to house them instead of the modest little shelf that formerly sufficed for the literature of the cuisine—the requirements of the child cook have been somewhat overlooked.

One of the most popular features of the public school exhibitions held each year is the demonstration by the little girl cooks from the cooking classes. The leading chiefs of the day are invariably to be found in the front ranks of the onlookers on these occasions and are loud in their admiration of the little girls' skill and resourcefulness.

Not the least pleasing feature of these displays is the evident delight of the children in their work. Yorkshire puddings are whisked with a will, pastry is proudly rolled out on the floured board and the nicely browned meat taken out of the oven with a grand flourish that arouses the envy of every other child in the room.

Nearly every little girl longs to cook something all by herself, if it is only candy or chestnuts over the nursery fire, and too often those responsible for their care, afraid of burned fingers and spoiled frocks, postpone the first cookery lesson until the girl has her time fully taken up with the many interests that have been opened out to the modern schoolgirl and no longer wants to learn how to cook.

How the little girl may take the first steps in the art of good cooking is told simply and clearly in language that could be understood by every child.

Reading to the Little Ones.

Sometimes read to the children, in that hush before bedtime, a few verses or a short poem from some classic that you love.

You try to surround your children as far as possible with good pictures, tasteful furnishings and colorings, because you think that early environment educates unconsciously. By the same token listening to and becoming familiar with the best in our language will in the future enable them to reject the mediocre and tawdry in literature, as in material things.

Pick up your Tennyson and soothe and quiet them with the dreamy music of the chorale song from the "Lotus Eaters."

There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses in the grass,

THREE SONGS.

They Will Live Above All Others In the Man Who Heard Them.

The brilliant, fashionably clad audience roared an ovation to the great singer. She was unquestionably the best soprano in the world. The critic turned to his friend, the self made millionaire, and said:

"Did you ever hear any song more exquisitely rendered?"

"Yes," said the rich man musingly, for he was touched by the magic of what he had heard. "Yes; I have heard three greater singers."

"I want to know!" exclaimed the critic.

"The first was years ago. The singer was plain of face and gray of hair and tired of body. There was much work to do and many little mouths to feed. I was the youngest child, sick and cross, and that dear singer crooned to me a lullaby, and I slept. It was a wonderful song."

"The next was years afterward. We had a little cottage. It was summer, and the windows and doors were open. My wife was in the kitchen preparing supper. She was singing something about her true love coming home to her. It was for me. And that, too, was a wonderful song."

"Some more years elapse. There is a little toddler in the garden, and she sings hesitantly something about daddy and his baby."

"These are the three singers, my friend, who beat all your Tetraxins."

And the critic? Well, perhaps the critic agreed with him.—Albany Times-Union.

LIQUID AIR.

The Way It Acts as a Preservative of Animal Matter.

It is sometimes necessary to preserve parts of a human body or of some other animal for the purpose of testing for the presence of poisons. In such cases the preservative must fulfil certain special requirements. It must be able to prevent absolutely any decay or putrefaction; it must not itself cause any change in the tissues, either structural or chemical; it must not introduce any substance that would in any way interfere with the subsequent tests or give rise to false conclusions, and it must be easily handled.

Liquid air has been found to be quite well adapted to this use. Its low temperature (about 400 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit) prevents absolutely all putrefaction as well as all other chemical change. At the same time, it prevents the evaporation of any volatile substance that may be present, such as carbon monoxide or hydrocyanic acid gas. Experiments have shown that the most delicate tissues, such as glands and brain, are quite unaffected by being placed in liquid air for a long time, and the

TIMELY HINTS FOR FARMERS

Dairy Rations.

In making up rations for dairy cows, those feeds which are grown on the farm should be used as extensively as possible, says American Cultivator. Feeds which are grown on the farm are much cheaper than those which must be purchased, and practically the only feeds that the average farmer needs to buy are those rich in protein.

Corn silage should always be a part of the dairy cow's ration, with the exception of the time when the cow is on rich pasture. Corn silage, however, is not a balanced ration. Some grain and hay should be fed with it. From thirty to forty pounds of silage a day, fed in two feeds, will be sufficient for a cow unless she is very large, in which case the quantity can be slightly increased.

Age to Breed Hens.

The average age of usefulness in a hen is rated at two years, and in a duck or goose at four years. Yet occasionally specimens are found that remain prolific for twice that age. For breeding purposes, hens from eighteen to twenty-four months old are preferred, especially when mated to strong, vigorous cockerels. It is advisable to hold hens so long as they yield a profit—either by the number of eggs they produce or by the number of good chicks their eggs produce. The trap nest is a valuable aid in ferreting out this matter. —M. K. Boyer in American Cultivator.

Pasture Improvement.

It has been abundantly shown that pastures may be improved by the application of either natural or commercial fertilizers. Where pastures are heavily grazed and the animals fed little or no other food, usually they gradually decline. If, however, the cattle are fed considerable concentrated food, especially of a highly nitrogenous character, or if the pastures are top-dressed with manure or commercial fertilizers they may steadily grow better. An occasional application of seed, the clipping of the weeds and the harrowing of the fields will also contribute to this end.

Roosts For Chickens.

Crooked breastbones are caused by young chickens roosting on narrow roosts. Some poultrymen refuse to have roosting poles less than two inches wide. It would seem only natural to give the birds a pole that they could hook their toes around, but in practice this does not seem to meet with approval. Theoretically young

chickens should have a smaller roosting pole than the older ones. Practically it is a good plan to keep the youngsters on the ground with the old hen as long as possible.

SHEEP ARE GOOD SOIL BUILDERS

Clean Up the Weeds and Constantly Spread Fertility.

Sheep, if given half a chance and if of good, healthy stock, are sure to pay their way. Do not forget that while they are cleaning up the farm of weeds and underbrush they are growing a fleece of wool on their backs, says Ira G. Shellabarger in Iowa Home-Stead.

Sheep, unlike any other farm animal, are producing two things at once—wool and mutton. They are wonderful scavengers, eating practically everything of a vegetable growth. Sheep are valuable soil builders and are spoken of as the animals with the golden hoofs, as they are constantly spreading fertility wherever they go. Clover, alfalfa and sheep are the best soil conserving materials obtainable. Buy a bunch of healthy, vigorous individuals for the foundation, as old sheep are liable to be diseased or soon will be, and they do not produce like young stock, making gains, if any, very slowly. If you already have some old sheep sell them before cold weather, as it is doubtful if they will survive the winter. A small flock of vigorous sheep on the farm, if given good care, cannot help but yield good returns for the money invested. In conclusion we say buy and keep at least a few good sheep.

Value of Corn Silage.

The feeding value of corn silage as shown by chemical analysis is as follows: Dry matter per 100 pounds, 20.9 pounds; digestible protein, .9 of a pound; carbohydrates, 11.3 pounds; fat, 7 per cent. This in itself does not indicate that corn silage has great feeding value, because almost 80 per cent of it is water. However, it is this moisture which supplies the succulent characteristics and renders valuable the feeding of silage in conjunction with an abundance of alfalfa hay and will feed.

Mating Geese.

Now is the time to arrange for mating up next year's ganders and geese. It requires a long time for geese to become well enough acquainted to mate. The final selections should be made not later than November.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Gobble-uns.

One't they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,
An' when he went to bed at night away upstairs
His mammy heered him holler, an' his daddy heered him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kiver down he wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter room an' cubbyhole an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimney the an' ever'where, I guess,
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout—
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin
An' make fun of ever' one an' all her blood an' kin,
An' onct when they was "company" an' ole folks was there
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em an' said she didn't care,
An' thist as she kicked her heels an' turn't to run an' hide
They was two great big black things a-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her through the cellar 'fore she knowed what she's about—
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

An' little Orphant Annie says when the blaze is blue,
An' the lampwick splutters, an' the wind goes woo-oo!
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,
An' the lightning' bugs in dew is all quenched away,
You better mind your parents, an' yer teachers fond an' dear,
An' cherish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphan's tear,
An' he'll the pore an' neecy ones 'at clus-ters all about,
Er the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Witches' Dance.

This should be the close of the Halloween party. Place a small table in the middle of the floor and have every one join in forming a big ring, leaving an opening toward the door for you. Tell them to close their eyes tight as they stand taking hold of hands while you put out the light and to keep their eyes shut until you light it again.

Have already prepared a very large bowl with as many raisins as there are members of the party and at the last moment pour over them a half cupful of alcohol and a tablespoonful of salt. Have a match in your hand and as you quickly set the bowl on the little table in the center of the circle light the match and touch it to the alcohol. Then call them to open their eyes and start the ring, all dancing round and round as the weird greenish flames leap up in the darkness.

Tell them each one is to plunge their hands in the flames and get a raisin. No one is ever burned in the slightest if they quickly thrust their hands in and out again.

A WORLD MYSTERY

Early Civilization of the Twin Continents of America.

THE SECRET OF THE PACIFIC.

A Riddle Still Unsolved Is the Origin of the Ancient Toltecs, Aztecs, Mayas and Incas—The Enigma That Lurks in Their Ruined Monuments.

"The Secret of the Pacific" is the title of a book which deals with one of the great mysteries of the world—the origin of the aborigines of the Americas. The author—C. Reginald Enoch, F. R. G. S.—answers his own question, "What do we mean by the secret of the Pacific?" thus:

"Set between the world's mightiest oceans, the Pacific and the Atlantic, lies that greatest of all islands, the twin continents of America. A great mystery still shrouds these twin continents, a riddle still unread, for whose solution the world may be said to have waited 400 years. What is this mystery?"

"History will have us believe that until the end of the fifteenth century these great seas had roared defiant, uncrossed by man, with the exception, grudgingly admitted, of some shadowy northmen from Europe, and that these great continents have been unvisited ever since the world began. Yet scattered for thousands of miles throughout the forests and deserts of these twin continents are the remains of civilized empires which once flourished there—the ruined temples, palaces, pyramids and habitations of peoples and nations who rose, fell and rose again ages before the caravels of the vikings and the conquistadores turned their prow toward the setting sun.

"What I have ventured to term the secret of the Pacific is the mystery surrounding the ancient civilization of the Americas, the homes of the Toltecs, the Aztecs, the Mayas, the Incas and their predecessors. What was their origin? What was their connection with each other? Had they any link with the old world? Did they in olden times draw inspiration and knowledge from Asia, Egypt, Babylon? If not, and they sprang unaided from their own soil and created their own culture, what are or were the conditions of their independent development?"

"It has been my lot to traverse, at least in part, those great regions of North and South America forming the western world which we have erroneously termed 'new'—the ancient

world of America before Columbus. My travels have taken me upon the trails of Cortes and Pizarro, trails which in some cases are almost as remote and difficult today as they were when first traversed by the white man from Europe and the horse first ascended the Andes.

"But to these journeyings we must add other incursions through space and time, both real and conjectural, which will take us from Mexico to Egypt, from Peru to Babylon, from the American shores to the strange islands of Polynesia. From those broad regions where the Toltec, the Aztec and the Inca flourished we must seek to gather up those threads which some have conjectured lead to Asia.

"What are the monuments left by these ancient peoples, and what are the evidences of their civilizations? For 4,000 miles or more they lie upon the western American littoral and Cordilleras and seem to extend in isolated patches across the Pacific ocean in a northwest path to Asia, like vast stepping stones between the old world and the new. In the rock ravines and scorching mesas of Arizona and California, wildernesses whose trails were first mapped out by the bones of hardy explorers, are the abandoned habitations of the cliff dwellers.

"On the high slopes and tablelands of Mexico are strange pyramids and mysterious courts and quadrangles, with carved stone halls about them, a puzzle to the beholder. In the dense tropic forests of Yucatan are the sculptured facades of palaces and pyramid temples of exceeding beauty and ingenuity, ruined and abandoned or surrounded here and there by the wattle huts of half savage Indians.

"In Central America sculptured stelae of great beauty and peculiarity protrude strangely from the jungle, while far away below the equator, along the scorching coast line of Peru and amid the bleak tablelands and snow crowned ranges of the Andes, are cunningly wrought temples and impregnable fortresses, which could only have been fashioned under the mandates of ruthless new world pharaohs or devout American Solomons.

"In the Mexican deserts and by the waters of the mysterious Lake Titicaca of the Incas the sun god and the moon god held sway, and centuries ago unnumbered ancient worshippers raised great temples to the 'unknown God.'

"Deepening the mystery still, there arise strange and grim upon solitary sea girt Pacific Islands in the track of the setting sun colossal images and fortresses whose origin no man can conjecture. Here, in brief, are the chapters, written in stone, of some great and perhaps universal history—a history which so far we have not been able to inscribe in the general plan of human record. This, then, is the secret of the Pacific."

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.—Socrates.

"Would you? Well, this didn't happen to be his property, and he fell into it from his biplane and twisted his back."—Judge.

Altogether Too Smooth.

"Me no play poker with that man again," declared a Chinese citizen.

"Why not?" inquired an American citizen.

"Him too smooth. Bob up last night with four aces."

"What's wrong about that?"

"Me deal him four queens."—Pittsburgh Post.

Seeking Both Benefits.

"Contentment is better than riches," said the ready made philosopher.

"True," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "but my observation is that a man who is rich has a better chance of becoming content than a man who is contented has of becoming rich."

—Washington Star.

Making Home Comfortable.

She (flattering with eyes and voice)—Arthur, dear, I find that we will need a few things to make our little household more serviceable.

He—Well, what is it now?

She—Well, for instance, we need a new hat for me.—Stray Stories.

The Enfant Terrible.

Schoolmaster—If I should stand on my head the blood would rush to my head, wouldn't it? Now, when I stand on my feet why doesn't it rush to my feet?

Johnnie—Because your feet ain't empty.—Penny Pictorial.

Won't Bite.

Bill—A great joker, isn't he?

Jill—Greatest ever.

"All the time joking?"

"Yes. Why, even when he goes out fishing he never gets anything. Why, even the fish think he's joking."—Yonkers Statesman.

Accurate Description.

One day small Harry saw a turkey gobbler strutting around in a neighbor's back yard—the first he had ever seen. "Oh, mamma," he called, "come out here and see the big red nosed chicken with a folding fan!"—Philadelphia Record.

Very Much In Love.

"Say, Emily, are you still as much in love with the handsome riding master as ever?"

"Rather. I became engaged to a friend of his yesterday in order to get to know him."—Flegende Blatter.

Queer.

"It sure is mighty queer," mused Frowsy Freddie.

"What is?" asked Mike the Moocher.

"The hardest people I know of are the people on Easy street," replied Freddie. Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



A sharp farmer had occasion to sell some eggs to a hotel keeper and, after counting them and paying, the landlord found that there was one over. He suggested that it was "thrown in." But the farmer protested that this would never do, so it was agreed that he should have a drink for the extra.

"What will you have?" the landlord asked.

"Egg and milk," replied the farmer with a grin.

Volume XVIII.

Number 4

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NEW MARKET

NEW JERSEY

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ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

JUNE

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

VALUE OF A PASSPORT.

The Odd Experience of a Stranded Tourist in Paris.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveler. "It not only enables you to get into a country; it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a passport, but nobody sets quite so high a value on it as a pawnbroker.

"Owing to a delayed remittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of unsatisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in Washington were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty.

"Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty.

"Have you a passport?" he asked.

"I had, at the hotel.

"Fetch it," he said. "If that looks all right, I'll let you have the money."

"Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bidden me secure it."—Washington Star.

His Conquest.

He was a simon pure, edition de luxe lady killer. The girl in the seat opposite him was easy to look at. Further, she looked demure and shy and impressionable. It wasn't long before he had things going right—he thought. He had raised the window for her and readjusted the blind; he had fished her bag from under the seat, where the porter had shoved it; he had placed her pillow in a better position for her; he had handed her a magazine; he had looked after her comfort in every way he possibly could, and she had been very sweet about it besides. He thought he was coming along splendidly. She started to get off the train before he expected her to leave, but he carried her luggage to the platform for her. Then she turned and handed him a nickel with a sweet smile and the remark, "I think it is so nice of the railway company to furnish an assistant porter."—Argonaut.

How the Katydid Sings.

Everybody is familiar with the rasping notes known as the katydid's "song." It is the male only that is capable of emitting the well known sounds, and he does it in a most peculiar manner. His "vocal organs" are at the base of his wings and consist

BURNS IN THE RAIN.

Proper Way to Build a Campfire in Stormy Weather.

There are several ways of building a campfire that an ordinary rain will not put out. This is one:

Lay two sticks on the ground parallel with each other and from two to four times as far apart as the diameters of the sticks. Across these two lay two more, as if you were starting a cob house. If necessary drive stakes into the ground to keep the sticks in place.

For the next story of the cob house use only one stick and place that on the side on which you are to be when the fire is burning. These five sticks may be green. Dry wood makes a better fire, but it needs rebuilding sooner.

Roof over the cob house with any kind of dry wood. The harder the rain the more there will have to be if this roof is to shed the water. Each stick of the roof should rest on the back log and on the last—the fifth—stick of the cob house and be kept in place by the side sticks.

Fill the inside of the house with kindlings and set fire to them. The roof will burn on the under side, where the heat of the fire keeps it dry. As each stick burns through it falls into the fire that fills the interior of the cob house. The camper watches the fire and cooks through the opening between the fore stick and the top stick that supports the roof. He also feeds brands and small kindlings through this opening, but puts the large sticks on the roof.

It is surprising to see in how hard a rain this kind of fire will burn.—Youth's Companion.

The Guest House in Asia Minor.

The guest house is a real institution in Asia Minor. It is sometimes owned by an individual, but is usually the common property of the village. To this guest house, like the travelers' bungalow in India, every traveler has a right, but as all have the same rights one may have more company than he desires. However, the head man of the village will usually arrange matters for the foreign traveler, and the native guest will often courteously make way for him. In the guest house is one large room, in one part of which our horses munch their hay, with the drivers lying beside them, while in the other part we spread our rugs and set up our beds and unlumber our cooking apparatus. Some guest houses have two rooms connected by a wide opening, without a door, in one of which the animals and animal drivers sleep and in the other the pampered guests from abroad.—Dr. Francis E. Clark in National Magazine.

BOARDING HOUSE REPARTEE.

How the Suffragette Got Back at the Newspaper Man.

THE personnel of the summer boarding house was complete, and the cast included all types of what Jonas, the hired man, most disrespectfully termed "the animals." There were the fat man who snored, the rich widow ever making eyes at the druggist, who sat next her at table and had been seen holding her hand a bit too long as they said good night; the cynical newspaper man who attended strictly to his own affairs and the typical suffragette who saw no good in the sterner sex. The last named sipped her tea and continued a tirade on the faults of men.

"And, besides, they are always trying to pry into other people's affairs. No secret is safe if a man is around for he will always try to find it out. There are no exceptions," she concluded, with a defiant look around the table.

The challenge was too much for the C. N. M., who prided himself on attending strictly to his own affairs. Waiving the ethics of the social code and thinking that a full week of passing the butter, salt, etc., would warrant him in addressing the young woman, to whom he had not been presented, he took up the gantlet thrown down by her and said:

"I've been here a week, and I don't think you have noticed me trying to pry into the affairs of others, have you?"

"The fact of the matter is"—the young woman's nose was elevated at an almost improper angle—"the fact is I hadn't noticed you were here."

The butter complacently ran down and spread itself out over the plate. Two flies drowned ignominiously in the iced tea, and, the air having become oppressively warm, the newspaper man went out into the evening air, where he could be alone.—Kansas City Journal.

A Japanese Idea.

The late Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, on an occasion shortly before his death took a railway journey in the northern part of Japan and arrived at his destination half an hour late on account of a slight accident on the road. Next day the manager of the road committed suicide, giving as the reason for his act the fact that his bad management had inconvenienced the emperor. The case attracted a great deal of attention, and some of the leading men of Japan, commenting on the dead man's act, criticized his point of view.

In the eyes of his fellow townsmen, however, his deed was commendable, for they erected a statue in his honor as an ideal exponent of the Japanese conception of loyalty.

Blooded Stock Farmer

JUNE, 1912.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

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WATER WILL BEAR YOU UP.

Always Remember This and Learning to Swim Will Be Easy.

You can teach yourself to swim, and you can do it in an hour or less. I know plenty of people who have done it by following carefully these directions:

First and foremost, fix this thought clearly in your mind—the water will bear you up. It is fear and struggle that invariably send a person to the bottom. The best way to acquire confidence that makes for courage and fun is, go squarely and reasonably at it. Begin in still water; the old swimming pool on the farm is just the place. Wade out until your shoulders are covered, squat a little and get yourself wet all over.

Don't be the least atom afraid, even if a little water does get into your nose and ears; wade out a little farther until you are up to your chin, and now your toes will begin to leave the bottom of the pool. Do not be alarmed. This shows you that you are a little lighter than the water. Now lift your

chest and with the muscles of your stomach breathe deep, stretch your arms out to form the letter T of yourself, stiffen your backbone and hollow your back as though suddenly you were a very important and dignified person. Your toes have come up to the surface now. Lean your head back freely as far as you can, keeping your mouth shut.

Lie back with absolute confidence, and there you are floating. Keep your backbone stiff, gently paddle with your hands, and you are swimming. Make toward the shore, of course. Then try it all over again. This time kick with your feet gently; strong strokes might turn you over and frighten you. Keep your balance and practice two or three times in straight succession.

The next thing that you will be learning is the "V" stroke. Kick out until both legs are like the letter V, shut them together like the blades of a pair of scissors (which give a strong drive ahead), then draw them up sidewise like a frog and kick persistently out again. Then try making your legs go as if you were climbing up stairs. Always remember the water will bear you up, and the great and only difficulty about swimming will be out of your way.—Christian Herald.

BOTH WELL INFORMED.

An Interchange of Compliments Between Grant and Lee.

Toward the end of the war between the states the value of a well organized scout service came to be fully appreciated by the leaders of both armies. Perhaps no commanders of modern times were better served in this respect than General Grant and General Lee. Both were kept informed daily as to nearly everything that went on within the enemy's lines.

General Gordon related that one morning toward the end of the long conflict, when the Confederates, officers and men alike, were reduced to unpleasant straits for food, a captain from the Union headquarters went, under a flag of truce, with a communication to General Lee concerning the exchange of prisoners.

"General Lee," said the captain, with a smile, after delivering his message, "General Grant sends you his personal compliments and bids me assure you that he knows exactly what you had for breakfast this morning."

"General Grant must be misinformed as to this," replied General Lee, surveying the message bearer with a sad smile. "General Grant is a generous man, and if he had known with what a breakfast I had to content myself he would certainly have sent me half of his. But give him my compliments," he continued, with a sudden twinkle, "and say that although I do not know as to his breakfast I have full particulars concerning his dinner last night."

Use For the Thermometer.

"That new maid is a genius," said

the young housekeeper. "She has even found a use for the cooking thermometer. Nobody ever used it to cook with. After I finished my course in the school of domestic sciences I bought a splendid thermometer because the teachers said I ought to. I paid \$5 for it. It had a solid iron bulb and was warranted to stand any amount of wear and tear. In spite of my determination to cook by rule that thermometer was a white elephant in the kitchen until the new maid came. She uses it to crack nuts with!"—New York Times.

Halloween Fortunes.

Place beside your bed a glass of water containing a sliver of wood. If in your sleep you dream of falling off a bridge and some one rescuing you, the face of the hero will be that of your future spouse.

Of course, you know the apple seed stunt. Name your apple and then count the seeds to the following rime:

One I love, two I love, three I love, I say;
Four I love with all my heart,
And five I cast away.

Six she loves, seven he loves, eight both love;

Nine he comes, ten he tarries,
Eleven he courts and twelve he marries.

Count the white flecks in your finger nails, beginning with the thumb, as follows: "Present, friend, foe, letter to write, journey to go."

Another stunt which most young people know well is the canceling stunt. Write some person's name under that of the person whose fate you are testing. Cancel all the common letters, then counting off all the uncanceled letters repeat this formula: "Friendship, love, indifference, hate; friendship, love, indifference, hate."

Riming.

This game is never old, and for rainy days there is nothing like it. There are many topics that can be jingled into funny rimes if the rimers have ingenuity.

The fun consists in the head person starting the first line. The person next must give the riming line before a given number of seconds have passed. Usually one minute is the allotted time. Then, if he is not ready, any one in the company may call it out and change places.

In this way a number of clever rimes may be forthcoming, and the game may be kept up till the ingenuity of the players is exhausted.

Halloween Suggestions.

Corn—red, white and yellow—makes a splendid decoration. You can thrust the ears into the meshes of fish nets which you drape on the walls.

If you live in the country (or if you have a barn, no matter where you live), do hold your Halloween party there. It is half the fun! Next to the barn, choose a good, big attic. Next to that a roomy kitchen and the dining room.

TIMELY HINTS FOR FARMERS

Wintering Breeding Ewes.

Ewes should be in good flesh condition before they are put into winter quarters. Weak, emaciated ewes cannot bring vigorous, well developed lambs in the spring. It is clearly to our interest to have the ewe flock in good condition during the winter, so that they may bring good, robust lambs and supply them with plenty of nourishment.

Overcrowding the ewe flock during the winter months is a direct cause of many losses. It not only causes the ewes to become sluggish and dull, but frequently it raises the temperature of the barn and causes the ewes to perspire, and when they are turned out in the yards they take cold and develop catarrh.

If possible they should be kept in flocks of from twenty to forty ewes in a lot. In this way there will be less danger of injury from overcrowding and they will exercise freely. Breeding ewes should have exercise, and every day when the weather is fine they should be allowed to roam over the yards and pasture. Out of door exercise and plenty of sunshine will insure a crop of thrifty and well developed lambs the next spring.

Feeding Value of Sugar Beets.

Sugar beets are slightly richer than mangels and turnips, and they seem to be fully as valuable in regard to suc-



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS
BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER
WHITES

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 o 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch o'Ellie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

culence and digestibility. Sugar beets are worth more than grain when fed with good hay except when finishing for the market. During the last stages of feeding sugar beets are valuable when fed in combination with other things. Probably in no case should sugar beets constitute more than 40 per cent of the ration. Generally speaking, sugar beets should be combined with nitrogenous food, such as wheat, bran, peas, beans, oilmeal, gluten meal, etc.

Corn Stover as an Absorbent.

One of the best and cheapest absorbents of urine is cut corn stover. There is probably no substance raised on the farm that will take up as much urine as the pithy portion of the cornstalk. Next to corn stover, straw of the various kinds follows. It may be said that most any substance that makes a good bedding will absorb considerable liquid manure, and many dairymen are using planer shavings, for they do not raise enough of corn stover or straw to meet the demands for bedding.—Hoard's Dairyman.

DROPPING BOARDS IN THE HEN HOUSE

Keep the Floor Clean and Increase Feeding Space.

Where the hens are fed inside the house, as usual in winter in many places, it is advantageous to catch the manure, thus keeping the floor clean, so that it as well as the rest of the house can be utilized as a feeding floor.

When no dropping boards are used a wide board should be placed in front of the perches on the floor so as to keep the litter away from droppings under the roost. The use of the dropping boards is economical, for it increases the size of the feeding floor. These boards, being close to the fowls, necessitate frequent cleaning, hence more labor, but if the manure is properly handled enough fertilizer is saved to pay for the extra labor, and frequent cleaning means healthy fowls.

A hinged roost and dropping board is a very good arrangement, for the droppings are cleaned each morning, and then the perches and dropping board swing up and out of the way, thus giving the hens a clear open space. This method is used in the long poultry house at the University of Wisconsin. Before this system was tried there was a great deal of trouble with hens laying under the dropping board instead of in the nests. After installing this system the trouble was greatly lessened.

Changing the Feed of Calves.

When the skim milk diet is stopped at whatever age it should be remembered that the calf is deprived of a nitrogenous food, and its place should be taken by some nitrogenous grain or roughage. The tendency of the dairy calf to get too fat depends not only upon its temperament, but also upon its feed. Avoid too much corn. For grain oats and barley are good, for roughage bright clover hay with corn silage to give succulence and variety. The aim should be to keep the calf in a healthy, thrifty condition.

Farm Notes.

Lime may be applied to the soil at any time.

The best seed corn is that grown on one's own farm.

The fall plowed land should not be worked, but should be left rough over winter.

Hay or winter vetch may be sown in the fall and will be a very useful early spring forage.

Baling corn fodder is a new idea, but if it works out well it will save a good deal of hard and disagreeable work.

SONG OF THE WHALE.

The Humpback Is a Little More Musical Than the Bowhead.

Whales are rarely thought of as vocalists, yet according to Miss A. D. Cameron in "The New North" they really have a distinctive song of their own.

A certain Captain Kelly was the first to notice that whales sing. One Sunday, while officers from three whaling ships were "gumming" over their afternoon walrus meat, Kelly started up with "I hear a bowhead!" There was much chaffing about "Kelly's band," but Kelly weighed anchor and went to find the band wagon. Every sail followed him, with the result that three whales were bagged.

Among bowheads this singsong is a call that the leader of the school, as he forces a passage through Bering sea, makes in order to notify those that follow that the straits are clear of ice.

Walrus and seals and all true mammals that have lungs and live in the water have a bark that sounds strange enough as it comes up from hidden depths. Every lookout from the masthead notices that when one whale is struck the whole school is "gallied" or stampeded at the very impact of the harpoon; they have heard the death song.

The sound that the bowhead makes is like the long drawn out "hoo-hoo-oo-oo-oo" of the hoot owl. A whaler says that the cry begins on F and may rise to A, B or even C before slipping back to F again. He assures us that with the humpback the tone is much finer and sounds across the water like the note from the E string of a violin.

A VISION IN THE NIGHT.

The Man That Was Posed on the Edge of the Precipice.

Through the hilly country of the Basques Harry A. Franck made his way on foot with few adventures, but with many interesting experiences. At the close of one day, he tells us in "Four Months Afoot In Spain," he began to clamber upward into the mountains that rose high in the darkening sky ahead. The night grew black, for the heavens were overcast, but he who marches on into the darkness, if he is not confused by any artificial lights, may still see moderately well.

It was two hours perhaps after nightfall, and the road, its edge a sheer precipice above unfathomable depths, was winding ever higher round the shoulder of a mammoth peak when suddenly I saw a man, a denser blackness against the sea of obscurity, standing stock still on the utmost edge of the highway.

"Buenas tardes!" I greeted him in a low voice, almost afraid that a hearty tone would send him toppling backward to his death.

He neither answered nor moved. I stepped closer.

"You have rather a dangerous position, verdad, señor?"

Still he stared motionless at me through the darkness. I moved quietly forward and, thrusting out a hand, touched him on the sleeve. It was hard, as if frozen. For an instant I recoiled, then with a sudden instinctive movement passed a hand quickly and lightly over his face. Was I dreaming? That, too, was hard and cold. I sprang back and, rummaging hastily through my pockets, found one broken match. The wind was rushing up from the bottomless gulf below. I struck a light, holding it in the hollow of my hand, and in the instant before it was blown out I caught a few words of an inscription on a pedestal:

Erected to the Mem—
Thrown over this precipice—
Bandits— Night of—

But before I had made out date or name I was in darkness again.

BRAGGED A BIT HIMSELF.

It Was About a Wonderful New Machine He Had Seen.

"While I was running a bolt cutter at the Rock Island shops in Chicago," writes a contributor to Railway and Locomotive Engineering, "I boarded at a house much frequented by locomotive engineers and firemen. These men talked a great deal about their tremendous feats in getting over certain hills without the help of a second locomotive.

"My opposite neighbor at table, a young fellow who ran a lathe in the shop, grew tired of this monotonous bragging; he thought he was entitled to do a little talking himself. One evening he called out to me:

SHAKESPEARE'S WIFE.

And the Interlined Bequest in the Poet's Last Testament.

Obscure as are nearly all the points in Shakespeare's life, it is known that his wife's maiden name was Anne Hathaway and that her father was a substantial yeoman at a village near Stratford-on-Avon. Shakespeare was barely nineteen, while Anne was twenty-six years old, when they married. The marriage bond, one of the few papers connected with Shakespeare's life, is dated November, 1582. Little is known of their domestic life.

One circumstance that seems to tell against any strong affection on the part of Shakespeare is that he drew his will—or some one drew it for him—without mentioning the wife, and then a few words interlined gave the item. "I give unto my wife my second best bed, with the furniture." This interlined bequest has been taken by some as a proof that in making his will he had forgotten her, only to remember her by a slighting bequest.

On the other hand, it has been pointed out that Mrs. Shakespeare would by law have a third of her husband's possessions, and for that reason there would be less occasion to remember her with special gifts of affection.

She died on Aug. 6, 1623, and was buried two days later in Stratford church. At death she was sixty-seven years old. Shakespeare died at the age of fifty-two years.

LEARNED THE LESSON

Then the Igorrotes Spread the Glad Greeting Broadcast.

Some experiences of the first days of schoolteaching in the Philippines are described by Alice M. Kelly in the Manila Times. She went among the Igorrotes in November, 1901, so that she can really be considered a veteran.

The natives were frightened at the sight of an American woman, and not even prized dainties like sardines could bring them to her. They spoke no English or Spanish, and she had not a word of Igorrote.

But she resolved to break this silence, and, catching one old man who could not run, she repeated over and over again, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," till at last, to escape, he repeated the words after her. Not long after she heard that Americans were being greeted, regardless of sex, with a cheery "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly."

And, oddest of all, in a courtroom several Igorrotes solemnly walked up to the judges' bench and, bowing deeply, said, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," evidently well satisfied that they had done the correct thing.

The school which Mrs. Kelly founded has become the Bua school.

TATTERSALL'S IN LONDON.

Romantic Story of the World's Most Famous Horse Market.

The most famous horse mart in the world is Tattersall's in London. A romantic history attaches to this establishment.

In 1776 a certain Richard Tattersall, a wool comber of Yorkshire, who had lost his fortune during the Jacobite rebellion, obtained a ninety-nine years' lease of a tract of ground in London and thereon built an establishment for the sale of horses and hounds.

Tattersall was on friendly terms with the prince regent, Lord Bolingbroke and others whose patronage greatly aided the enterprise. Such, indeed, was the friendship between the prince and Tattersall that the bust of George on top of the fountain in the sale yard was so placed at the prince's own request.

In due time a huge slice of luck came Tattersall's way. Lord Bolingbroke ran heavily into debt and by way of settlement passed on to Tattersall his famous racer, Highflyer, which became the father of three Derby winners. The progeny of this horse in eighteen years are said to have won races to the value of no less than £170,000. Tattersall built himself a palatial country residence near Ely, calling it Highflyer Hall.

Tattersall's came to be the headquarters for the laying of turf wagers. Immense sums were won and lost there. The Marquis of Hastings lost more than £100,000 on one race alone, and, it is said, not infrequently similar amounts changed hands on "settling days" at "Old Tatt's" or "the Corner," as the place was sometimes called.

All classes of society mingled at Tattersall's. Dukes and stable boys were brothers in the excited crowd, prepared to wager on anything and everything. This state of things led to such a scandal that upon the expiration of the lease the firm was refused a renewal. In its new establishment no betting was permitted.

At the modern Tattersall's some enormous prices for racers are occasionally obtained. Flying Fox is said to have been sold to a French owner for 37,500 guineas and Ormonde to an American for 30,000 guineas. Here also Scepter as a yearling was sold for 10,000 guineas, La Fleche for 12,600 guineas and Blair Athol for only 100 guineas less.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Quaint Hotels.

The hotel that stands out the most prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining tables, vendors come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—8 shillings if you insist upon clean water and about 4 shillings if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub.

LIVE STOCK

A New Jersey farmer reports to an eastern agricultural paper the destruction of his new alfalfa seeding of last year by reason of the green garden worm. He found little damage was done on that portion of the tract on which his hens ranged most freely, which seems to point that hens and alfalfa ought to make a pretty good combination.

Perhaps no one of the minor considerations in the selection of a horse for farm use or breeding purposes is more important than that it should have a broad, large and well formed hoof. Thousands of horses sell yearly for considerably less than their other good points would seem to merit simply because they have hoofs that are narrow and contracted and lessen their usefulness as roadsters and draft animals.

It seems to be quite a failing of milady who is injudicious enough to use face powder to excess that she seldom gets it on or gets it off evenly enough to conceal the deception. With eye-glasses and looking glasses as abundant as they are, there would seem to be no real good excuse why a woman should look as if she had just been snaked out of a flour barrel after completing her toilet preparatory to appearing in public.

The following is said to have been Martha Washington's own recipe for canning pears: "The pears should be very fresh. Wash and put them into boiling lye for a minute, then remove and put them into cold water. Next put the fruit into a prepared sirup of sugar and water. Use half a pound of sugar for every pound of fruit, with water to dissolve. Cook for a quarter of an hour. Remove and put on plates to cool. Boil down sirup to one-half its original volume. Put pears and sirup into jars and add brandy. Seal while hot."

BUDDING PEACHES.

One of the finest as well as most productive peach orchards in the Yakima valley was propagated by the owner, buds being selected from a few older trees which have been marked as prolific bearers of fruit of excep-

ding is somewhat more difficult than grafting and requires more skill, one who is careful can get on to the process easily. The first requisite in the budding process is the little trees on which the buds referred to should be inserted about the 1st of August. To get the seedlings the peach pits should be secured and planted in nursery rows before the ground freezes. For this purpose it is best where possible to get pits from trees that have shown the greatest hardness, the quality of the fruit being of no concern, as the top of the tree will be furnished by the bud to be inserted next summer. The seedlings should be given good cultivation, so that they will make as thrifty a growth as possible. At budding time the buds should be cut from the limbs as needed, with a small portion of the cambium or life layer of the bark attached above and below, and this, with the outer bark carefully removed, should be slipped into a little opening in the bark of the seedling a short distance from the ground made by a cut lengthwise of the twig and another crosswise. The idea should be to give it as nearly as possible a position which it would have had if grown where inserted. The wings of the bud should be slipped beneath the inclosing bark of the seedling, and when in place the cuts made to receive it should be carefully sealed with grafting wax. When the bud gets a good start the seedling should be cut off just above the point of union and shoots starting from the point of union kept pruned off.

THE TULIP BED.

There are very few of the spring or early summer flowering plants that are more beautiful or attractive than tulips, and the reason why more people do not have them is quite likely that the bulbs must be planted in the fall, six or seven months before the plants bloom. For outside use the bulbs should be planted early in October, though they may be put in any time before the ground freezes. The bed which is to receive them should be spaded to a good depth and made mellow and rich. It should then be smoothed and firmed with a heavy board. The tulip bulbs should be set about four inches deep, and the holes to receive them may be made with a round stick a trifle larger than the bulbs. They should be set stem side up, and after the earth has been filled in it should be pressed down. The bed should be given a good watering after the bulbs are planted and a mulch, which should be left for a covering

during the winter and gradually removed in the spring as the weather warms up. It is well to put over the bed also boards or other protection to keep the bulbs from getting too wet. Tulip bulbs are not high priced, and the best that can be got will be found to give the greatest satisfaction.

A POINTER IN PRUNING.

While from the standpoint of the horticulturist tree pruning may be rightly termed an art, there are, nevertheless, one or two points in connection with the pruning process that even the novice should do well to keep in mind and put into practice. One of these has to do with the removing of large and therefore heavy limbs from shade trees, and consists in making a cut three or four inches deep on the under side of the limb to be removed and at a distance of a couple of feet from the trunk. A cut should then be made somewhat farther from the trunk and on the upper side of the limb and to such depth that the limb will fall of its own weight. The advantage of the under cut will then be apparent, for instead of splitting down and ripping a big chunk out of the trunk as is so often the case, the splitting will stop when it strikes the under cut. The stub left by this method of pruning should then be cut off close to the trunk leaving as small a limb projection as possible for the adjoining bark to cover in the healing process. If the scar is soaked in a blue vitriol solution and when dry given a good coat of white lead, decay fungi will be kept out.

HAILSTORM DAMAGE.

It may enable the orchard owner who has a valuable crop of fruit on the trees to sleep more soundly if he remembers that a destructive fall of hail rarely accompanies night thunderstorms. Whether this is due to the fact that the night air for some distance from the earth is of more uniform temperature than it is during the day after the sun has warmed it it would be difficult to say, but the fact noted has been verified in the experience of many a farmer and agriculturist. One season several years ago before the writer got on to this fact he lay awake o' nights during a stormy spell with 900 barrels of apples on the trees and held his breath the while for the fear that hail would ruin the crop. The one destructive storm that he does remember, that made mosh out of apples, pecked holes in green pumpkins, shredded cabbage and practically ruined a fine acre of onions for him—half in the windrows—came at 10:30 in the forenoon.



SELECT CULLINGS

When Certain Diseases Occur.

Government statisticians say that the months when the leading diseases most prevail and those during which they are least prevalent, with the maximum and the minimum number of deaths in the territory covered during 1910 and embracing nearly three-fifths of the entire population of the country, are as follows: Typhoid fever, September (1,197 deaths) and May (578 deaths); measles, March (1,107) and October (79); scarlet fever, March (760) and September (241); whooping cough, August (720) and October (353); diphtheria and croup, November (1,343) and July (640); tuberculosis of the lungs, March (7,700) and September (5,488); pneumonia, March (7,606) and August (1,554); broncho pneumonia, March (3,229) and August (946); diarrhea and enteritis (under two years of age), July and August (12,535 and 12,505, respectively) and February (1,337). The periods of most of these diseases are known to laymen, and in the family care may be taken, after a knowledge of the times of their greatest prevalence, that might prevent some of them.—Leslie's Weekly.

Russia's Wood Mines.

Mines of wood are found in the south of Russia, where they were discovered recently when the bed of a river was dragged. Not very deep in the earth, but covering an extent of 200 square kilometers, a forest of oaks was found where it had been buried by some unknown cataclysm centuries ago. The wood is in perfect preservation. The man who found the entombed forest has drawn from his mine many trunks of trees measuring from 120 to 180 feet high and at least eighteen inches in diameter. The mine is worth a fortune, for the wood is of the finest quality, and as a result of its long rest underground it has taken the most varied colors, ranging from dark brown to pale rose and running through all the shades of blue and yellow. One hundred and fifty thousand of the ancient oaks have been turned over to the cabinetmakers.—Harper's Weekly.

Ichthyol a Kind of Asphalt.

In a report on asphalt by the United States geological survey the following remarks about ichthyol are found: "A peculiar form of asphaltic material found in Austria finds application after appropriate chemical treatment as a medicament under the name of ichthyol (and used for erysipelas, eczema, etc.). It is not prepared in the United States. The raw material from which it is derived is a fossiliferous deposit which is found near Seefeld, in the Austrian Tyrol. The material mined at this place is carefully selected as to



A JERSEY OWNED BY SAMSON & SONS Philadelphia

grade and is subjected to dry distillation. The distillate thus obtained is then sulphonated and subsequently neutralized with ammonia. The finished product resulting from this process is the commercial article known as ichthyol. The exact chemical composition of ichthyol has not yet been determined.—New York World.

Our Wonderful Growth.

A recent bulletin of the census bureau shows that there has been a marked increase in the past decade in the number of American cities of over 25,000 population. The United States has 229 of these, or much more than any other country of the world, except China. Almost every state has one or more of these cities, but Massachusetts leads all the rest, with twenty-five of them, or much more than are found in New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois or Ohio, states which lead it in aggregate number of inhabitants. Massachusetts' ascendancy in this particular is chiefly due to its vast expansion in manufactures, which makes it the most thickly settled state of the whole forty-eight, except Rhode Island. It is much more thickly settled than are most of the countries of Europe.—Leslie's.

Hearing the Light.

"Hearing" the light has recently been accomplished by the medium of the optophone, a wonderful invention of Fournier d'Albe, the well known

scientist and Celtic scholar. At a demonstration given in London a blind man told, without using the sense of touch, how many windows were in the room and how many persons were between himself and the wall. The optophone makes light and darkness audible. The invention is based on the metal selenium's well known property of being affected by light. D'Albe contrives to make the effect of light on the passage of electric currents through selenium appreciable in a telephone receiver, and clockwork mechanism can be adjusted so that darkness is audible and bright light silent, or vice versa.

Nurses For Dogs.

There are now institutions for training ladies to become canine nurses. They are taught to study the different ailments of the canine pets and have to serve an apprenticeship for at least twelve months before they are qualified to go out to nurse. A good nurse can command a good salary. Only a few weeks ago a lady in Dublin engaged one of these canine nurses at 3 guineas a week, besides paying all her traveling expenses. At most dog shows one notices girls in nurses' costumes attending the valuable animals that are on exhibition. An advertisement appeared in a journal only a few weeks ago offering £60 per year and all found for a qualified kennel maid.—London Globe.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

How Could He Know?

"Is there much graft in this town?"
"I don't know."
"I met a man in the drug store over there who told me the city hall was honeycombed with it."

"Did he?"
"And over at the hotel last night I talked with several men who informed me that the taxpayers were being robbed right and left."

"I'm sorry to hear that."
"I had thought of moving my plant here, but if the grafting is as bad as they tell me it is I think I'll look for some other place. I have no desire to be heavily taxed for the purpose of enabling dishonest officials to fill their pockets. Have you lived here long?"
"I was born here."

"And you have never heard about the grafting that is going on?"
"Oh, yes, I've heard about it."

"The liveryman from whom I hired a horse this morning was another who assured me that a large number of dead men's names were being kept on the city's payrolls."

"Is that so? I'm mighty sorry to hear it."

"It seems to me that if it's as bad as I have been told you ought to know something about it. I like the looks of the town mighty well and would like to move my establishment here if conditions were anywhere near right. I take it that you are one of the leading citizens."

"Well, a good many of the people here have been kind enough to regard me as such."

"Perhaps you have never had any occasion to look into the charges of grafting."

"No. You see, I'm merely the mayor."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Foiling a Briber.

The justice of the peace was approached by a man desiring a divorce, and he did not know what to do. Calling a friend to his side he whispered:

"What's the law on this point?"

"You can't do it," was the reply. "It's out of your jurisdiction."

The husband, observing the consultation and feeling keenly his desire to escape from the matrimonial woe, exclaimed:

"I'm willin' to pay well; got the money right here in my sock."

At this the justice assumed his gravest judicious air. Obviously he was deeply pained. Never before in all his life had he been so bowed down by grief.

"You knew before you came here," he said sadly, "that it wasn't for me to separate husband and wife, and yet you not only take up the valuable time of this court by talking, but you actually

propose to bribe me with money. Now, how much have you got in that sock?"
"About \$6.50, your honor."

"Is that so? Then I fine you \$5 for bribery and \$1.50 for taking up my time with a case out of my jurisdiction, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"—Popular Magazine.

Pigs Is Pigs.

"The processes of ratiocination of the human animal is something devious," philosophized Bob Woolley, once a prominent newspaper correspondent in Washington.

"As I boarded the electric car at the Fairfax terminus the conductor spied a tortoise I was bringing in to Washington to a small boy."

"No dogs allowed on the car, sir," he politely objected.

"But this isn't a dog," I protested. "It's a tortoise."

"Well, I'll have to ask the office about it," he finally decided and disappeared into the telephone booth.

"It's all right, Mr. Woolley," he said, emerging a few minutes later and ringing the starting signal. "Cats is dogs, and rabbits is dogs, but a tortoise is a insect."—Washington Times.

Aspirations.

A little lad who shines boots for a living is a regular attendant of a mission Sunday school. He was recently disappointed when at the annual summer fete his gift was a copy of Browning's poems. The next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged.

Tommy marched boldly up to the front with his.

"What have you got there?"

"Browning."

"And what do you want in exchange?"

"Blacking."—New York Mail.

Aimlessly.

Joseph H. Choate at the Three Arts club benefit at the Republic theater, in New York, told this after his witty speech:

"Two young girls were drinking tea when a young man passed. As he passed the first girl blushed, displayed a beautiful ring on her white hand and murmured, 'Well, Jack and I are to be married Easter week.'"

"But," said the other girl, "I thought you had thrown Jack over!"

"Oh, so I did," the first replied, "but—but you know how a girl throws."—Washington Star.

Up to Date.

"This is where Warren fell," said the guide, showing the visitor Bunker Hill and the monument.

"Warren?" said the visitor. "Never heard of Warren."

"What? Never heard of General Warren?"

GARRICK'S MOBILE FACE.

It Drove Sir Joshua Reynolds Into a Fit of Temper.

This story of an artist's despair while working on Garrick's portrait is often printed, but it is reproduced in "David Garrick and His French Friends," with a footnote saying that the experience was made the material for a French vaudeville sketch:

It was no easy task to transfer to the canvas features so changeable. Garrick, as a model, threw painters into despair. Let us listen a moment to Northcote relating Sir Joshua Reynolds' experiences:

"When the artist had worked on the face till he had drawn it very correctly, as he saw it at the time, Garrick caught an opportunity, while the painter was not looking at him, totally to change his countenance and expression, when the poor painter patiently worked on to alter the picture and make it like what he then saw, and when Garrick perceived that it was thus altered he seized another opportunity and changed his countenance to a third character, which, when the poor tantalized artist perceived, he, in a great rage, threw down his palette and pencils on the floor, saying he believed he was painting from the devil and would do no more to the picture."

Creating a Vacancy.

When the republic had been set up in France in 1848, wrote the Baroness Bonde, the first attempts of the enfranchised people to use their new powers resulted in the election of the most miscellaneous assembly that had ever tried to govern a country. A member nominated from Rouen went to Paris and selected his seat. He had hardly taken it when his next neighbor turned and stared at him. The Rouen man, embarrassed, turned up his coat collar, but too late.

"Sir," said his lynx eyed colleague, "I believe I had the honor of sending you to the galleys for murder in 18—, when I was judge. You had strangled the servant of the cure who had brought you up and robbed the worthy man. Oblige me by resigning immediately."

The next day the moniteur announced that there was a vacancy for Rouen, but did not tell why.

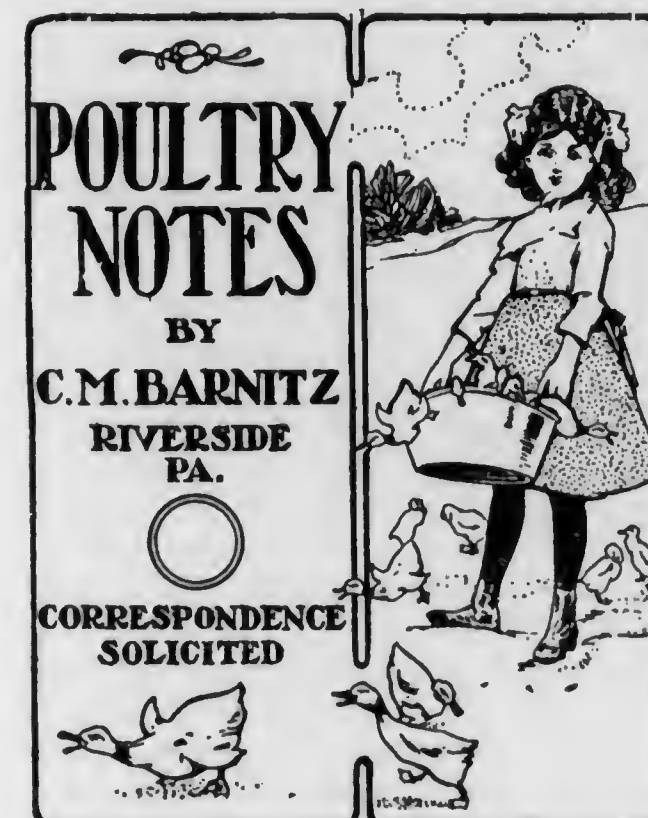
Correcting Him.

Gibbs—Oh, yes, Jones is an ass and all that, but you'll never hear him say a mean thing about his wife. Dibbs—I don't know. He says she made him what he is!—Boston Transcript.

Literal Surgery.

"Did the surgeon, when consulted, write that man he was going to sew up his heart with gold wire?" "No, he didn't write; he wired him."—Baltimore American.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



(These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.)

HEN FERTILIZER FOR FRUIT, FIELD AND GARDEN.

Wonder what smart Aleck got out the report that hen fertilizer is no good for fruit and kills fruit trees? Our pictures give him the lie. No. 1 shows a Bartlett pear tree right by plant where hens run. It's a dandy. No. 2 shows a Bartlett where tree gets no hen manure. Note difference. Trees are same age, planted same day and camera was at same distance from both.

No. 1 is now twice the size of No. 2 and bearing finely. No. 2 hasn't borne a pear. They are 200 feet apart, and the only difference in treatment is one got hen fertilizer and the other didn't. Let those who undervalue this product sit up and take notice.

It is the same as guano, the richest and most valuable fertilizer for garden, field and orchard, richest because finest and the urinary secretions are involved in the solid matter, and if fed right to the soil or mixed with a good litter or absorbent its valuable properties may be saved; otherwise they evaporate.

Eighty pounds is the average per hen per year, quality depending on age, constitution and feed, the best containing 6 per cent nitrogen, 4 per cent phosphoric acid and 20 per cent potash to the hundred. On many large plants colony houses are hauled all over the

farm, so that the ground is systematically enriched and the hens on range are healthier and more profitable.

Here is a plan for farmers to reclaim dead land and make money instead of having their hens dropping this fine fertilizer around the barn and wagon shed where it is wasted.

In winter the up to date poultryman catches the day's droppings on straw litter, which is put out to rot.

At night they are caught on dropping boards and are removed with a good absorbent and stored.

When droppings are stored alone or with sawdust 50 per cent is lost; with land plaster 33-1-3 per cent, but when mixed with land plaster and loamy soil or acid phosphate the virtues are preserved.

For hen health, the good of the ground and profit, this valuable product should be removed and cared for.

Try it for strawberries, flowers, garden, the fruit, the field. It's the ne plus ultra.

DON'TS.

Don't keep White Leghorns if you are after a fine market carcass. Rocks, Dottes, Reds for that.

FLAVORS OF BUTTER.

Control of Bacteria Essential in Preparing the Cream.

The flavors of butter are the result of bacterial fermentations in milk and cream, and the kind of flavor depends upon the fermentations that predominate, writes J. Michels in the Country Gentleman. In practically all milk and cream there are half a dozen kinds of bacteria, each producing a different fermentation product. Some of these bacteria produce a bitter flavor, others a rancid, fishy or oily flavor, all being objectionable. The ideal butter flavor is produced by the lactic acid bacteria, the kind that sour milk and cream and the only kind that are desirable in making good butter.

The problem with the buttermaker, then, is how to get rid of the objectionable bacteria or how to obtain an exclusive development of the lactic acid bacteria as possible. If the following suggestions are carried out carefully little if any trouble will be experienced from undesirable bacteria:

First, get clean milk and cream and handle them under clean conditions. The cleaner the conditions under which the milk is produced and handled in the manufacture of butter the less trouble there will be from undesirable growths. Second, since milk and cream always contain some objectionable bacteria effort must be made to suppress these as far as possible during the ripening of the cream. This is best done by adding lactic acid bacteria to the cream in the form of pure cultures, usually spoken of as starters.

Another aid in controlling the objectionable bacteria in cream is to avoid too high or too low ripening temperatures. As a rule from 65 to 70 degrees F. will give the best results in ripening

Don't get the idea that caponizing requires surgical skill. It's easy after a little practice.

Don't fail to store loamy sand for early brooder bedding. It's a disinfectant and contains nice fine grit.

Don't bother about big matters if you cover all the details. Details make the sum total of success.

Don't drive labor. Do unto your workmen as you would have an employer do unto you.

Desirable in a Dairy.

A number of poor children visited a farm, and the farmer gave them some milk to drink, the product of a prize cow.

"How do you like it?" he asked when they had finished.

"Oh, it's fine!" said one little fellow, who added, after a thoughtful pause, "I wish our milkman kept a cow."—Penny Pictorial.

SHORTHAND WRITING.

"Stenography" Not the Only Name by Which It Is Known.

Shorthand writing is known by other names than "stenography." "Tachygraphy" is only one of them. Its second part, of course, comes from the same root as the latter end of "stenography"—that is, from the Greek "grapho," meaning to write. "Tachy" is derived from the Greek "tachys," meaning swift; so only the shorthand writer who has the ability to take down rapid speech and transcribe it quickly has the right to call herself or himself a "tachygrapher." (The "ch" sound is like that of "k.")

"Stenography" comes from "grapho" combined with "stenos," which means "narrow" in Greek. So a "stenographer" is either a narrow writer or she or he practices "narrow writing."

Not so many years ago we heard a good deal about "phonography" as a name for shorthand writing, but the term seems to have gone out of use. It comes from that same useful root "grapho," combined with "phono." The latter word means "sound," so that a phonographer is one who writes down sound as he hears it. The phonograph is, of course, an instrument for writing or recording sound.

Then there are "brachygraphy" "steganography" and "logography" as other names for what we generally call stenography. In the order given they are derived from "grapho" combined with "brachys," meaning "short;" "steganos," meaning "covered;" "secret" (a stenographer is one who writes in cryptic or mysterious writing, not to be read by the uninitiated) and "logos," meaning "speech."—New York Times.

A WORLD MYSTERY

Early Civilization of the Twin Continents of America.

THE SECRET OF THE PACIFIC.

A Riddle Still Unsolved Is the Origin of the Ancient Toltecs, Aztecs, Mayas and Incas—The Enigma That Lurks In Their Ruined Monuments.

"The Secret of the Pacific" is the title of a book which deals with one of the great mysteries of the world—the origin of the aborigines of the Americas. The author—C. Reginald Enock, F. R. G. S.—answers his own question, "What do we mean by the secret of the Pacific?" thus:

"Set between the world's mightiest oceans, the Pacific and the Atlantic, lies that greatest of all islands, the twin continents of America. A great mystery still shrouds these twin continents, a riddle still unread, for whose solution the world may be said to have waited 400 years. What is this mystery?"

"History will have us believe that until the end of the fifteenth century these great seas had roared defiant, un-crossed by man, with the exception, grudgingly admitted, of some shadowy northmen from Europe, and that these great continents have been unvisited ever since the world began. Yet scattered for thousands of miles throughout the forests and deserts of these twin continents are the remains of civilized empires which once flourished here—the ruined temples, palaces, pyramids and habitations of peoples and nations who rose, fell and rose again ages before the caravels of the vikings and the conquistadores turned their prow toward the setting sun.

"What I have ventured to term the secret of the Pacific is the mystery surrounding the ancient civilization of the Americas, the homes of the Toltecs, the Aztecs, the Mayas, the Incas and their predecessors. What was their origin? What was their connection with each other? Had they any link with the old world? Did they in olden times draw inspiration and knowledge from Asia, Egypt, Babylon? If not, and they sprang unaided from their own soil and created their own culture, what are or were the conditions of their independent development?"

"It has been my lot to traverse, at least in part, those great regions of North and South America forming the western world which we have erroneously termed 'new'—the ancient world of America before Columbus. My travels have taken me upon the

trails of Cortes and Pizarro, trails which in some cases are almost as remote and difficult today as they were when first traversed by the white man from Europe and the horse first ascended the Andes.

"But to these journeyings we must add other incursions through space and time, both real and conjectural, which will take us from Mexico to Egypt, from Peru to Babylon, from the American shores to the strange islands of Polynesia. From those broad regions where the Toltec, the Aztec and the Inca flourished we must seek to gather up those threads which some have conjectured lead to Asia.

"What are the monuments left by these ancient peoples, and what are the evidences of their civilizations? For 4,000 miles or more they lie upon the western American littoral and Cordilleras and seem to extend in isolated patches across the Pacific ocean in a northwest path to Asia, like vast stepping stones between the old world and the new. In the rock ravines and scorching mesas of Arizona and California, wildernesses whose trails were first mapped out by the bones of hardy explorers, are the abandoned habitations of the cliff dwellers.

"On the high slopes and tablelands of Mexico are strange pyramids and mysterious courts and quadrangles, with carved stone halls about them, a puzzle to the beholder. In the dense tropic forests of Yucatan are the sculptured facades of palaces and pyramid temples of exceeding beauty and ingenuity, ruined and abandoned or surrounded here and there by the wattle huts of half savage Indians.

"In Central America sculptured stelae of great beauty and peculiarity protrude strangely from the jungle, while far away below the equator, along the scorching coast line of Peru and amid the bleak tablelands and snow crowned ranges of the Andes, are cunningly wrought temples and impregnable fortresses, which could only have been fashioned under the mandates of ruthless new world pharaohs or devout American Solomons.

"In the Mexican deserts and by the waters of the mysterious Lake Titicaca of the Incas the sun god and the moon god held sway, and centuries ago unnumbered ancient worshippers raised great temples to the 'unknown God.'

"Deepening the mystery still, there arise strange and grim upon solitary sea girt Pacific islands in the track of the setting sun colossal images and fortresses whose origin no man can conjecture. Here, in brief, are the chapters, written in stone, of some great and perhaps universal history—a history which so far we have not been able to inscribe in the general plan of human record. This, then, is the secret of the Pacific."

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed.—Socrates.

It Made Him Want to Cuss, So He Traded It For a Saddle.

It was in 1874, during a famous trip to Boston with Dr. Twitchell, that Mark Twain saw for the first time what was then a brand new invention; or it may have been during a subsequent visit a week or two later. At all events, writes Albert Bigelow Paine, he had the machine and was practicing on it on Dec. 9, 1874, for he wrote two letters on it that day, one to Howells and the other to Orion Clemens. In the latter he says:

"I am trying to get the hang of this new fangled writing machine, but am not making a shining success of it. However, this is the first attempt I ever have made, and yet I perceive that I shall soon easily acquire a fine facility in its use. I saw the thing in Boston the other day and was greatly taken with it."

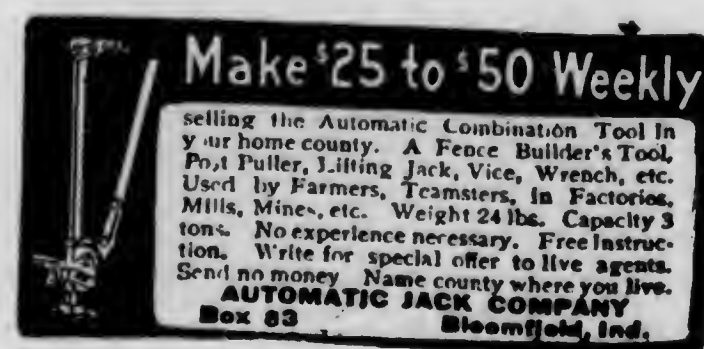
He goes on to explain the new wonder, and on the whole his first attempt is a very creditable performance. With his usual enthusiasm over an innovation he believes it is going to be a great help to him and proclaims its advantages.

This is the letter to Howells:

"You needn't answer this. I am only practicing to get three—another slipup there—only practicing to get the hang of the thing. I notice I miss fire and get in a good many unnecessary letters and punctuation marks. I am simply using you for a target to bang at. Blame my cat, but this thing requires genius in order to work it just right!"

In an article written long after he tells how he was with Nasby when he first saw the machine in Boston through a window and how they went in to see it perform. In the same article he states that he was the first person in the world to apply the type machine to literature and that the story of "Tom Sawyer" was probably the first type copied manuscript.

The new enthusiasm ran its course and died. The typewriter was not perfect in those days, as it is now, and the keys did not always respond readily. He declared it was ruining his morals that it made him "want to swear." He offered it to Howells because, he said, Howells had no morals anyway. Howells hesitated, so Clemens traded the machine to Bliss for a sidesaddle. But perhaps Bliss also became afraid of the influence, for in due time he brought it back. Howells, again tempted, hesitated and this time was lost. What eventually became of the machine is not history.



HUMOROUS QUIPS

Henrietta.

Henrietta was a maiden with a pair of witching eyes, And her voice was like the sweetest music man has ever heard. She had all the charms that Nature in her gracious moods supplies, Henrietta was a beauty, as you doubtless have inferred.

She possessed a gentle manner and a temper that was sweet. She was always doing something for the ones who needed aid. Scandal was a thing she never found it pleasing to repeat; From the path that leads to heaven Henrietta never strayed.

She possessed no taste for ragtime, and she ne'er indulged in slang. Henrietta was artistic from her fingers to her toes. Sweetest ecstasies were given to her hearers when she sang. She was free from affectation and was not inclined to pose.

She respected age, believing that the old could be sublime, And instead of reading novels she dipped into classic lore. She could neatly darn a stocking or construct a witty rime, And she wasn't always thinking of the pretty things she wore.

Do not think and do not say that Henrietta was a myth; Do not say that one so perfect never on this earth was known. Henrietta lives and answers to the name of Mrs. Smith. I've described her as Smith saw her ere he claimed her for his own. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Cabby in a Hurry.

One day it was raining very heavily in London when a wealthy merchant on leaving the exchange hailed a cab and asked to be driven to a distant part of the city. On the way the merchant discovered that he had forgotten to put his purse in his pocket. What was to be done? On reaching his destination he got out of the cab and said to the driver:

"Will you please give me a match? I have dropped a sovereign on the floor of the cab."

Instantly the cabman whipped up his horse and soon disappeared round the corner.—Answers.

Presence of Mind.

"Oh, John!" shrieked Mrs. Dorkins. "The baby has swallowed a silver quarter!"

Mr. Dorkins took a handful of change out of his pocket and looked it over. "Calm yourself, Maria," he said; "it was that counterfeit quarter I've been trying to get rid of."—Chicago Tribune.

Has the Pains and Penalty.

"What makes Flyman look so unhappy?"

"He fell into a piece of property."

"I should think that would make him look happy."

"Would you? Well, this didn't happen to be his property, and he fell into it from his biplane and twisted his back."—Judge.

Altogether Too Smooth.

"Me no play poker with that man again," declared a Chinese citizen.

"Why not?" inquired an American citizen.

"Him too smooth. Bob up last night with four aces."

"What's wrong about that?"

"Me deal him four queens."—Pittsburgh Post.

Seeking Both Benefits.

"Contentment is better than riches," said the ready made philosopher.

"True," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "but my observation is that a man who is rich has a better chance of becoming content than a man who is contented has of becoming rich."—Washington Star.

Making Home Comfortable.

She (flattering with eyes and voice)—Arthur, dear, I find that we will need a few things to make our little household more serviceable.

He—Well, what is it now? She—Well, for instance, we need a new hat for me.—Stray Stories.

The Infant Terrible.

Schoolmaster—If I should stand on my head the blood would rush to my head, wouldn't it? Now, when I stand on my feet why doesn't it rush to my feet?

Johnnie — Because your feet ain't empty.—Penny Pictorial.

Won't Bite.

Bill—A great joker, isn't he? Jill—Greatest ever.

"All the time joking?" "Yes. Why, even when he goes out fishing he never gets anything. Why, even the fish think he's joking."—Yonkers Statesman.

Accurate Description.

One day small Harry saw a turkey gobbler strutting around in a neighbor's back yard—the first he had ever seen. "Oh, mamma," he called, "come out here and see the big red nosed chicken with a folding fan!"—Philadelphia Record.

Very Much In Love.

"Say, Emily, are you still as much in love with the handsome ziding master as ever?"

"Rather. I became engaged to a friend of his yesterday in order to get to know him."—Flegende Blatter.

Queer.

"It sure is mighty queer," mused Frowzy Freddie.

"What is?" asked Mike the Moocher.

"The hardest people I know of are the people on Easy street," replied Freddie.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Faulty Living Is the Cause of "the Malady of Civilization."

Bright's disease has been called "the malady of civilization," and the name is not unmerited. It is beyond everything else a disease of civilized white men, and it is due almost entirely to those habits of life which distinguish the white man from the savage of the jungle. Nine times out of ten it is the result, more or less direct, of disorders of the digestive tract, and nine times out of ten these disorders are due to too much eating and drinking, too much bending over desks and too little fresh air.

The savage lives in the open, eats simple foods, knows nothing of whisky and gets plenty of sleep and exercise. As a result he has a good digestion, a clear eye and good red blood in his veins. But the civilized white man eats rich food, made appetizing by stimulating condiments; braces himself with alcohol, lives in stuffy houses, in filthy, smoky cities and never walks when he can ride. The result is that his stomach fails in its duties; his kidneys, inundated by poisons, go to pieces—and he dies from Bright's disease.

Sometimes the trouble starts in the kidneys themselves—as, for instance, when they are crippled by alcohol—and sometimes it starts in the stomach or elsewhere. But in any case the blame lies with faulty methods of living, and it is the kidneys that suffer the final damage. And when they falter or fail in their business the body fills up with poisons and death is not far away. Bright's disease, in fact, may be called autopoisoning. Its victim dies of poisons generated within his own body.—Leslie's.

A Scientific Defense.

"You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the judge.

"So I understand, your honor," said the milkman. "I plead not guilty."

"But the testimony shows that your milk is 25 per cent water," said the judge.

"Then it must be high grade milk," returned the milkman. "If your honor will look up the word milk in your dictionary you will find that it consists of from 80 to 90 per cent water. I'd ought to have sold it for cream."—Judge.

Colic in Horses.

As to the treatment for colic in horses, give in ordinary cases a pint of raw linseed oil, one ounce of turpentine and one ounce of laudanum or half to one ounce of fluid extract of cannabis indica, rectal injections of soapy warm water and glycerin and lose no time in getting the trained veterinarian if the attack proves obstinate. The less home treatment given for enteritis and stomach bloat the better will be the chance of success in professional treatment.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Innumerable Ways in Which They May be of Service.

A pair of scissors in the kitchen are of invaluable assistance—not the lamp scissors or the dull pair that is black with age, nor the garden pair, nor yet those with the missing points, but a new sharp, shiny pair that will cut.

It is a difficult matter, for instance, to remove the white pith from grape fruit with a knife; one digs and jabs, and finally cuts out the offending center and, incidentally makes a hole in the fruit through which the juice drips onto the plate. Not so with the scissors. A snip, a pull, and there it is without trouble or mutilation.

And bacon! How few women can slice off the slippery rind, while with scissors every morsel can be quickly pared away without a vestige of waste. In cutting off the legs of a lobster, in breaking open the claws and cutting through the tail, the scissors will do the work uncomplainingly without the aid of the hammer and ice pick.

In preparing vegetables they are incomparable. Try them in cutting the roots from spinach, trimming rusty lettuce leaves, shaping flowerets of cauliflower, and cutting up asparagus. Dice up the pineapple with them, cut up the meat and fish for salads, remove the veins from shrimps, use them for the fish fins and save your fingers.

DRESSING IS AN ART

Dressing becomingly and with a certain degree of elegance is an art, and one not to be gained without cultivation. We must keep steadily at it all the time, with daily untiring attention. Two attacks of clothes a year won't do it. It is the old story of expecting a house to remain clean and in order with two whirlwind cleanings a year. And the remedy, too is the old one of caring conscientiously for the little things.

SAVING PATENT LEATHER

Patent leather shoes and slippers will last twice as long if you wipe them off occasionally with a soft cloth that has been wrung out of olive oil. Keep the cloth in a small tin box, one that has a cover, and the oil will last a long time.

It Was the Most Popular Thing Tom Hood Ever Wrote.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone. He drew himself reclining at full length on a thick slab of stone, on the edge of which in large capitals he wrote, "He Sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription, and, as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of Punch. It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it, and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him as she folded it for press: "Now, mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did."

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated into French, German and Italian. It was printed on cheap cotton handkerchiefs and parodied times without number.

Fishing For Fish.

Many people there are who delight in just fishing for fish. Such a one was John Quincy Adams. The story was told by one of his clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge which read: "Dear Judge—For the sake of old Izaak Walton please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge, having read the note, announced to the court, "Mr. Adams is detained on important business."—Christian Herald.

Rude Awakening.

"You're looking mighty sour. What's the matter? Honeymoon over?" "I guess so." "How'd that happen?" "Oh, we were drifting along down life's enchanted stream, as the poet tells about, and just as I was thinking I should like to drift on and on with her forever she up and told me that she had got to have some money."—Houston Post.

FIREFLIES IN JAPAN.

Large and Brilliant and Numerous and Not Afraid of Man.

In Japan fireflies are more than mere beetles. They are Cupid's light to guide lovers, souls of ancient soldiers, the devil's snare to tempt wanderers to death. In their light of magic gold with a tint of emerald green the Japanese see stars of hope, sorrows of broken hearts, the everlasting spirits of warriors, but, most of all, the joys of love and lovers.

Whenever they see the glimmering faint green light of fireflies hovering over the stream running into the darkness of night the Japanese dream of love and loving hearts. The light of fireflies is the guide of lovers going along the narrow paths to meet their sweethearts.

The Japanese fireflies are much larger and give brighter and more steady light than those seen in Europe or America. In old days many poor Japanese students, unable to buy candles, were wont to gather fireflies in a bag and read their books by their light. The Hotaru kago (firefly cage), made of fine laces, placed on the veranda gives almost as bright a light as the large stone lantern, but much more quaint and dreamy.

Fireflies are plentiful everywhere in Japan. They are not at all afraid of human beings and will often alight upon the dress and even on the hair or hands. It is not seldom that fireflies fly into one's pockets or sleeves.—Mock Joya in Strand.

Treatment For Cracked Teats.

Treat the cow with cracked teats with utmost kindness, says the Farm Journal. The extreme pain from them will cause her to hold up her milk and finally go dry. If necessary to wash her udder, dry it perfectly with a soft linen towel. Grease the teats with mutton tallow or honey and lard or vaseline. Always milk with dry hands. The care of the dairy should be given a proper place in the routine of the farm work, and nothing should be allowed to interfere with it. If a cow's udder is inflamed from any cause, bathe with water as hot as you can bear on your hands.

Stable Sanitation.

New times call for new methods. It does not seem long since many of us were opposing the silo and raising all manner of objections to ensilage, which many held was as immoral as beer. But the silo has come to stay, and presently, too, sanitary stable methods will become universal.—Farm Journal.

Kitchen Utensils or Linen the Most Acceptable Gifts for these Affairs More Enjoyable When Kept Secret

In my home town there have been such a variety of bridal showers given, that I thought a description of a few of them would not come amiss. Everything, nowadays, must have a flavor of the unusual about it, in order to be up to date and popular.

Informally I was invited to a neighbor's house to a morning bridge party, and kitchen shower for my hostess friend who was to be married soon.

I do not play bridge, and said so, "never mind," was the response, "that is just an excuse to surprise Eleanor."

I went and half the company were playing bridge, while the other half chatted. We were invited for ten o'clock. At half past eleven the library doors were thrown open, and packages of all sizes met our gaze. They were neatly wrapped and tied, and Eleanor, was invited to untie them. Not until then did the bride-to-be suspect that the "party" had been given for her benefit.

As she unfastened each package, and all sorts and all kinds of kitchen utensils came to view, her delight was beyond control. Every donor had fastened her card to the gift, and there were articles of use from a ten-cent china funnel up to a first-class fireless cooker.

At twelve-thirty every package had been opened, the present admired, and the giver thanked, and as we sat amidst the shower, a delicious luncheon was served. It was composed of chicken sandwiches, potato salad, iced tea, and melting home-made little cakes served with a nut cafe frappe.

Another little housekeeper, who had never "kept house," was going to try the experiment in another town, so her mother's most intimate friend gave her a shower party. We were asked to bring anything that would be useful, or ornamental in the small apartment, where she and her husband and the charming baby were going to make their home. Such an array of dainty bric-a-brac for the living room, useful things for the kitchen, china and linen for the dining room, sheets and pillow cases for the bed chamber, and the baby was bountifully remembered with sanitary toys, and a collapsible ken in which he could play without fear of getting into mischief.

This was an afternoon affair, and as the day was cool, tea and cakes were served.

Usually brides' showers are of linen for the new little home, or of hand-

kerchiefs. Do not all take handkerchiefs. Do not all take handkerchiefs. I knew of a bride who received nothing but handkerchiefs, and there were 330 in the collection.

Why not vary it a little, and take pretty neckwear, underwear, hose, wash ribbon in prettily embroidered holders, sewing utensils, with a dainty work bag. Anything that can be called a bride's personal belonging is appropriate and will be appreciated.

REPAIRING YOUR ULSTER

Deep Collar Will Help to Bring it Up To Date.

If you are going to have your ulster repaired why not see if you cannot bring it up to date by copying a detail which is a distinguished feature of the latest English ulster in fur. This model, made very similarly to the American coat differs from it saliently because of its collar which is a deep square extending to or a trifle below the waist in the back and in front is simply two narrow tabs which cross below the chin. The collar on a cloth ulster might be of velvet, plush or moire unless Hudson Bay seal, musquash, squirrel or some short-haired pelt were preferred. But if anything save fur is used the edges of the collar must be weighted with leads. Otherwise they will roll up and the neck finishing promptly lose its shape and style.

Another Way to Put It.

"After all," said the moralist, "the almighty dollar is man's greatest enemy. It"—

"If that's so," interrupted old Roxey, "I guess that young wife of mine merely loves me for the enemies I've made."—Philadelphia Ledger

Discrimination.

"Did you ever tell that young man that late hours were bad for one?" asked the father at the breakfast table. "Well, father," replied the wise daughter, "late hours may be bad for one, but they're all right for two."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Facetious Convict.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly." "Yes," replied the facetious convict; "I find the prison bars grating." "Ah, life to you is a failure!" "Yes; it's nothing but a cell."

The Retort Vicious.

The Ex-Hero—Ah, my boy, when I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house.

The Vicious Ex-Comedian (coldly)—Was he lame?—London Answers.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Creola Chemical Co.,
B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

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Habits of Game Birds.

I was riding along the shore of Great Bear lake, in Utah, one afternoon and, coming suddenly over a rise of ground, surprised a grebe in the edge of the tules. She swam into the lake, turning and calling repeatedly. Then two little grebes appeared, and, swimming low, with only their heads and beaks visible, hurried after their mother. As they overtook her, each one reached out, and, catching the feathers of her back in their beaks, they drew themselves alongside and quickly huddled under her wing, completely hidden. Had I not been a spectator to the act I should never have suspected her of carrying two little "stowaways" as she hurried off.—J. Alden Loring in Outing.



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No animal recovers so slowly from low condition nor is so apt not to recover at all as sheep.

Prime fat lambs cannot be produced by alternate grass and grain. They must be pushed to lay on fat from start to finish.

It will be a good idea to see that the spray tank is well drained before the freezing weather comes on, and the cylinders of the engine, too, if it is a water cooled machine.

It is absolutely essential that sheep be provided with the very best of drinking water. A sheep does not like filthy water, and it will suffer thirst a great while before drinking it.

It can be taken as a pretty sure sign that fall is at hand when of an evening the houseflies take to roosting on the upper part of the kitchen screen door to get the benefit of the heat escaping from within the house.

Experiments which have been made show that if a heavy residual oil is mixed in with the ingredients usually used in the making of cement it is absorbed by the cement and greatly increases its power to withstand dampness.

Some crop experiments conducted by the Italian government go to show that the application of iron sulphate to the soil at the rate of 160 pounds per acre tends to make crops produced more vigorous and therefore less subject to rust damage.

Down in Topeka, Kan., there has been a pest of blackbirds, tens of thousands of them roosting in the shade trees in the residence section of the city and making a thunderous racket. An attempt was made to scare the birds away by firing roman candles into their roosting places at night, but this produced little result.

THE FLAG AFLOAT.

Intricate Etiquette of the Stars and Stripes in the Navy.

The etiquette of the stars and stripes aboard United States naval ships is almost hopelessly intricate to outsiders, writes Katherine E. Thomas in Joe Chapple's News-Letter. Rigid ruling of life aboard ship requires every officer or man on reaching or leaving the quarter deck formally to salute the national ensign, which salute must be as formally returned by the officers of the watch at hand.

All officers and men, however, must stand at attention whenever the "Star Spangled Banner" is played unless engaged at the time in some duty that absolutely prohibits their doing so. This respect must be paid to the national air of any country when an official representative of that country is aboard ship. Nor does the courtesy cease at this, for at morning and evening colors all pulling boats when passing near a foreign man of war must lie on their oars, and the coxswain salutes, standing to face the colors in his salute, and steamers must stop their engines.

When a foreign ship of war enters a harbor or passes a fortification it is customary to hoist at the main the flag of the country whose waters it visits and to salute it, and the nearest fort or battery returns the salute. When a foreign warship is in United States waters and fires such a salute it is returned exclusively by the nearest battery, the United States ships remaining silent.

Under no circumstances is a salute permitted from a United States vessel in honor of any nation or any official of a nation not formally recognized by the government of the United States, and no ship of the navy is permitted to lower her sails or dip her ensign unless to return a courtesy. On the other hand, when passing or being passed by a foreign ship of war at close range all officers and men on deck are required to salute the foreign flags and the sentries to present arms.

Evident.

"This car," said the demonstrator, "is almost human. Perhaps you have noticed?"

"Yes, I have," said Binks dryly. "It reminds me of several men I know—been smoking ever since we left the garage, and the last hill we climbed it puffed like a porpoise. Haven't you something that is less human and more generally satisfactory?" — Harper's Weekly.

Why She Thought So.

"Mamma," said the little girl, "sister doesn't tell the truth."

"Why, Jennie," said the mother, "you mustn't say such things."

"Well, last night I heard her say, 'Charlie, if you do that again I'll call mamma.' And he did it twice more and she didn't call."—Ladies' Home Journal.

SWEET REVENGE.

Mark Twain Proved That His Old Time Chum Was a Liar.

When the great man "arrives" the associates of his boyhood days who used to laugh at the idea of his ever "amounting to anything" retire unobtrusively to the background. But when the opportunity arises to make an example of some such skeptical old friend surely no one could rise to the occasion more effectively than did Mark Twain on the occasion described by Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's Magazine.

He came to Keokuk to visit and was offered \$5 a week and board to remain. He accepted. In the same building was a book store in which a young man named Edward Brownell clerked. He and Sam Clemens became great chums.

Sam read at odd moments, at night, in bed, voluminously—until very late sometimes. One night Ed Brownell, passing upstairs to his room on the fourth floor, poked his head in at the door.

"What are you reading, Sam?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing much—a so called funny book. One of these days I'll write a funnier book than that myself."

Brownell laughed.

"No, you won't, Sam," he said. "You are too lazy ever to write a book."

A good many years later, when the name Mark Twain had begun to stand for American humor, the owner of it gave his "Sandwich Islands" lecture in Keokuk. Speaking of the unreliability of the Islanders, he said:

"The king is, I believe, the greatest liar on the face of the earth except one, and I am very sorry to locate that one right here in the city of Keokuk in the person of Ed Brownell."

ROMANCES OF PORCELAIN.

The Climax to Palissy's Sixteen Years of Misery.

The maker of porcelain and pottery has decidedly the most exciting and romantic trade in the world.

The great factories of Sevres and Dresden were founded by Bernard Palissy. This man invented white enamel, but it took him sixteen years to make the invention—sixteen years of hunger, misery and persecution, which culminated in the episode, used in H. A. Jones' play of "The Middleman," wherein Palissy maintained his furnace fire by burning all the furniture in his house and finally opened the furnace door to find within the glaze which he had sought throughout the best years of his life.

Bottger invented hard porcelain. He was an alchemist, and one day, chancing to discover that his powdered wig was unusually heavy, he inquired the cause and found that the weight was due to the kaolin with which the wig was powdered.

OVER A PRECIPICE.

Nerve Racking Experience of a Hunter in the Tyrol.

BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH.

Perils the Daring Adventurer Braved to Rob a Golden Eagle's Nest of Its Young and the Anxious Hours He Spent Dangling in Terror in Mid Air.

An Englishman who was spending his vacation in the Tyrol learned that a pair of golden eagles were ravaging the valleys of poultry and small game and found that they had their aerie on a certain mountainside. Being of an adventurous disposition he obtained the services of several woodcutters and started out before dawn determined to capture the young eagle that was believed to be in the nest.

When the party ascended the mountain and looked over the edge of the perpendicular cliff they could see a ledge about 100 feet below them. One of the party remained at the top while the others lowered themselves to the ledge by means of a rope.

Here they fastened a fifty fathom half inch rope to the stump of a tree, fixed a block of wood against the edge of the cliff for the rope to run over, fastened an iron hook in the crevice of the rocks and prepared to lower the Englishman to the aerie, which they could now see far below.

A stout leather belt was fastened round his waist, with an iron ring in front, through which the rope passed. To the end of the rope a strong piece of wood was knotted, and the Englishman seated himself astride it.

With a rifle on his back, a revolver in his pocket, a big knife in his belt and a long pole in his hands he was ready to start. Five men took hold of the rope, while two others lay flat upon the rocks, rifles in hand, looking over the edge of the cliff. If the old birds should attack the intruder his life would probably depend upon those two rifles.

The descent lasted ten or fifteen minutes. Then the Englishman found himself opposite the eagles' ledge. He jerked the signal line. He was ten or twelve feet from the ledge, but with the hooked end of his long pole he was able to draw himself in and presently was gazing cautiously over the edge of the nest, which, to his surprise, contained not one eaglet, but two.

One of them, not without a lively struggle, he put into the canvas bag he had brought for the purpose. The other he finally managed to secure by running a noose over its feet. He tied the bag to the signal cord, arranged himself upon his wooden seat, took the second bird in his left hand and gave

the signal. The men on the ledge above, contrary to instructions, gave a vigorous pull that wrenched the pole from his hands and sent him away from the cliff at a frightful pace. The return swing was likely to dash him against the rock with deadly force.

There was but one thing to do, and the Englishman had the presence of mind to do it. He tilted the upper part of his body backward and his legs forward and struck the rock with his feet, with no worse result than a paralyzed feeling in his legs and a twitching sensation in his back and loins.

Just then a dark object flashed by him. It passed in such close proximity that the man felt the rush of air produced by its flight. At first he supposed it to be a falling stone, but presently he perceived that instead of being drawn upward he was quite stationary.

One hour passed, then two, and still he hung motionless at the end of the rope. He could of course form no idea of what had happened. The strange situation finally got upon his nerves. He imagined that he had been abandoned and must swing there till he lost his hold and fell to his death or until the parent eagles should return and pluck out his eyes. To add to his misfortunes, a sharp thunderstorm came on that wet him to the skin and nearly blinded him with lightning.

At last, when he had hung thus between heaven and earth for more than three hours, he felt a tug upon the rope and in fifteen minutes was at the top with his two prizes.

Then he found that the falling object was the block on which the rope had run. It had had to be replaced, lest the rope should be cut by the sharp edge of the rock, and the long delay had been caused by the necessity of sending the one man at the top down to the base of the mountain to cut a small tree and make a second block.

Buying Tea in Shanghai.

An American tourist, in pricing tea in a Chinese store in Shanghai, was surprised to find that he could purchase five pounds of a certain kind of tea for \$2, but that if he bought ten pounds the price would be \$5. The American argued with the Chinaman that such an arrangement was ridiculous, but the proprietor of the store insisted that logic was on his side. "More buy, more rich. More rich, more can pay," he explained.

Drawing the Line.

"From this point," said the man in the front seat of the automobile, bringing the machine to a stop, "you get a good view of Pittsburgh proper."

"I'm sure," spoke up the prim matron in the back seat, "that's the only part of Pittsburgh we wish to see!"—Chicago Tribune.

It is not enough to run. One must start in time.—French Proverb.

SELECT CULLINGS

A Medical Mystery.

A strange infirmity is prevalent in the Swiss village of Tenna, in the canton of Grisons. It appears that the majority of the inhabitants of Tenna are what is locally known as "bluter"—that is, "men who bleed." What with ordinary persons is a tiny scratch or the prick of a needle and as such goes unnoticed is for them a source of serious danger. They immediately suffer a hemorrhage, and it is almost impossible to stop the bleeding. It is said that the disease is hereditary. No means has yet been discovered to combat the affliction, and it is for this reason that a number of French doctors have begun seriously to examine the malady. They have established one very curious fact—that it is only men who are liable to this strange attack of hemorrhage. A mother communicates it to her sons, but never to her daughters. Up to the present no explanation has been found, and the "bluter" remains a medical mystery.—Westminster Gazette.

Rodin and His Watchdogs.

The jealousy with which M. Rodin, the famous French sculptor, protects himself from the society of his admirers is the subject of a story which is going the rounds in Paris. A visitor appeared the other day at his door.

"You can't pass," said the concierge. "Why not?"

"Because M. Rodin says that no one is to pass."

"But I am the minister of public instruction."

The concierge stopped to think. "Very well," she said after reflection; "you can go up. But you'd better look out for the dogs. They generally bite strangers, and they are only chained up on the days on which M. Rodin wishes to receive callers."

The minister withdrew and sent a messenger announcing his desire to call and begging that an appointment might be given him for some day on which the dogs would be confined to their kennel.

Money Value of an Education.

What is the money value of an education? The average reduced to individual cases would be something like this: Two boys, aged fourteen, are both interested in mechanics. One goes into the shops, the other into a technical school. The boy in the shops starts at \$4 a week, and by the time he is eighteen he is getting \$7. At that age the other boy is leaving school and starting work at \$10 a week. At twenty the shop trained young fellow is getting \$9.50 and the technical graduate \$15; at twenty-two the former's weekly wage is \$11.50 and the latter's \$20, and by the time they are both

THE FARM LAWYER.

The landlord who furnishes supplies to enable a tenant to make a crop is entitled to a lien for the price for the supplies, and it is immaterial whether the tenant could or could not have had the crop without them.—Fenniman versus Nowlin, 120 S. W. 379.

A landlord is not liable for a nuisance created on the premises by the tenant during the tenancy and without the consent of the landlord.—Schlitz Brewing Company versus Shiel (Ind.), 88 N. E. 957.

A written contract has no binding force until it is either signed by all the parties or signed by one of the parties and accepted by the others.—McCauley versus Schatzley (Ind.), 88 N. E. 972.

A husband may, except against his creditors, make a valid gift of his property to his wife.—Corbett versus Sloan, Wash. 99 Pac. 1025.

Every contract made for or about any matter or thing which is prohibited and made unlawful by statute is void.

PHEASANT NURSERIES.

Those in French Forest Equal Institutions For Human Beings.

To Louis XIV. France is said to be indebted for the importation of its pheasants, writes Lillie Hamilton French in the Century. On that side of the forest Comptegne nearest to Comptegne itself is a falsanderie covering many hundreds of acres in which the breeding of these birds, begun under his protection and further encouraged by Charles X. and Louis Philippe, is now carried on by a private person, who rents his right to do so from the state.

I have never seen a place so shut in and protected by wire fences and locked gates, stone walls and more gates, special guards in special houses, police dogs, guns and traps. There is even a thick kind of double mattress made to cover the guards, who in winter must sleep out of doors in watching for poachers. I have never seen institutions for human beings better planned in the way of nurseries and attendants, hygienic laws and systems of feeding.

The pheasants when finally shot must have a wonderful flavor, and in a single day as many as a thousand are often shot within those walls, each one of the thousand having cost its owner the sum of 40 francs to raise.

In a recent circular the Wisconsin experiment station emphasizes the need of dairymen using the Babcock test. The circular states that by it the greatest service has been rendered in making available to the dairy farmer a means whereby he can study the individual performance of his herd and thus weed out the inferior stock. The cow shown is imported Hayes Rosie of the station farm. This cow produced 835 pounds of butter in a year. She is a Holstein.

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We often lose sight of the fact that during the last few months of pregnancy the large, fast developing calf demands a great deal of its mother's strength and vitality. It is for this reason that the mother must be given extra care and attention instead of being turned out to a straw stack, as has often been the case.

HYMN MOVES "UNCLE JOE."

Joins in Chorus of "Beulah Land" When He Meets Its Author.

Uncle Joe Cannon while on a visit to Representative George D. McCreary at Cape May, N. J., met Edgar Page, the author of the famous hymn "Beulah Land."

Several friends of the aged author were present when the two met. As Mr. Cannon shook his hand some one started to sing the hymn. Uncle Joe joined heartily in the chorus, in which all joined. No company of camp meeting Methodists ever sang the hymn with greater gusto. Above all the voices could be heard the ex-speaker's baritone, "Oh, Beulah land," and a tear glistened in his eye as he reached the lines:

I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me.

When the singing was finished Uncle Joe told Mr. Page that his hymn had done more good than "all the muck-raking magazines multiplied a thousand times."

Stuffed Ham.

Select a freshly cured ham and have bone removed. Fill cavity with stuffing made of breadcrumbs, tie up securely and inclose ham in a paste of flour and water to keep juice from escaping. Tie in a pudding bag or cloth, have ready a pot of boiling water and let ham boil slowly about two hours. When boiled sufficiently remove the crust, pare skin off carefully so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put it in a roasting pan, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and set in a moderate oven to roast.

BRAVERY AS A GIFT.

Bedouins Do Not Look Upon Cowardice as a Disgrace.

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The following instances illustrate strikingly this double nature of the Bengali.

A native had been sentenced to death for killing his wife. On the morning of the execution the officer who was superintending the hanging entered the condemned man's cell. Instead of finding him crouching in terror he was surprised to be greeted with a low bow and a request.

The man wished for some sweetmeats with which to refresh himself on his way to the gallows. They were ordered, and on their arrival the procession set out.

The doomed man ate the sweetmeats with a relish as he calmly walked along the way of death. When the gallows was reached the crowd which had followed seated themselves on the ground. The man waited a few seconds to finish the last morsel, then mounted the gallows with composure and was swung off.

Strange as it may seem, that man would have been panic stricken at the rush of some wild rumor. His timidity was natural, but his religion and discipline had trained him to accept with calmness the inevitable.—Detroit Free Press.

Scallop Stew.

Pour boiling water over one-half pint scallops that have been cut in halves and let parboil at least five minutes. Drain well, then add to one pint of scalding milk; cook for five minutes, then season to taste with salt and pepper and plenty of good butter. Serve immediately.

Horse-radish Relish.

One and one-half cupfuls grated horse-radish, one cupful sugar, one quart chopped cooked beets, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful black pepper. Cover with vinegar, keep tightly corked. Needs no cooking and can be made at any season of the year.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



Mr. Hogan—Where did Oi get th' black eye? Oi'm just afther bein' initiated.

Mr. Kelly—Into phwat society?

Mr. Hogan—Into th' society av me mother-in-law.

Census Taker—How old are you?

Old Woman—Well, just count for yerself. My mother was born the year the rats ate old Mrs. Jeffrey's chickens, an' a fine flock of chickens they were. She, my mother, was married the year after her father died, an' then I was born two years after my sister Betty.

Volume XVIII.

Number 5

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT

NEW MARKET

NEW JERSEY

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

JULY

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

VALUE OF A PASSPORT.

The Odd Experience of a Stranded Tourist in Paris.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveler. "It not only enables you to get into a country; it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a passport, but nobody sets quite so high a value on it as a pawnbroker.

"Owing to a delayed remittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of unsatisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in Washington were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty.

"Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty.

"Have you a passport?" he asked. "I had, at the hotel.

"Fetch it," he said. "If that looks all right, I'll let you have the money."

"Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bidden me secure it."—Washington Star.

His Conquest.

He was a simon pure, edition de luxe lady killer. The girl in the seat opposite him was easy to look at. Further, she looked demure and shy and impressionable. It wasn't long before he had things going right—he thought. He had raised the window for her and readjusted the blind; he had fished her bag from under the seat, where the porter had shoved it; he had placed her pillow in a better position for her; he had handed her a magazine; he had looked after her comfort in every way he possibly could, and she had been very sweet about it besides. He thought he was coming along splendidly. She started to get off the train before he expected her to leave, but he carried her luggage to the platform for her. Then she turned and handed him a nickel with a sweet smile and the remark, "I think it is so nice of the railway company to furnish an assistant porter."—Argonaut.

How the Katydid Sings.

Everybody is familiar with the rasping notes known as the katydid's "song." It is the male only that is capable of emitting the well known sounds, and he does it in a most peculiar manner. His "vocal organs" are at the base of his wings and consist of

brane. It is the rubbing of these two membranous plates together which produces the "song." If your shoulder blades were so loosely put together that one could be slipped under the other and the underside of one and the upper side of the other were so rough that the operation of slipping them past each other would cause a rasping sound you could imitate the katydid's musical efforts very nicely.

Setting Her Right.

A newly married woman made a plea for dinner. "I am afraid," the bride said, "that I left something out, and that it's not very good."

The husband tried it and said: "There is nothing you could leave out that would make a pie taste like that. It's something you've put in."—Argonaut.

Matthew Arnold.

"Matthew Arnold had a curious way of telling little stories against himself," writes Sir H. W. Lucy in the Cornhill.

"Talking about Mrs. Arnold, he said: 'Ah, you should know my wife! She has all my charm of manner and none of my conceit.'"

Badly Smitten.

"I wish there were ten days in the week," sighed Gladys.

"Why?" asked Grace. "Jack could call oftener then."—London Answers.

When our hatred is too bitter it places us below those whom we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

Evident.

"This car," said the demonstrator, "is almost human. Perhaps you have noticed?"

"Yes, I have," said Binks dryly. "It reminds me of several men I know—been smoking ever since we left the garage, and the last hill we climbed it puffed like a porpoise. Haven't you something that is less human and more generally satisfactory?"—Harper's Weekly.

Why She Thought So.

"Mamma," said the little girl, "sister doesn't tell the truth."

"Why, Jennie," said the mother, "you mustn't say such things."

"Well, last night I heard her say, 'Charlie, if you do that again I'll call mamma.' And he did it twice more and she didn't call."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Difference.

When he knows the fish are biting
He can dig an acre lot;
When he's asked to spade the garden,
My, oh, my, but it is hot!
—Youth's Companion.

BOARDING HOUSE REPARTEE.

How the Suffragette Got Back at the Newspaper Man.

THE personnel of the summer boarding house was complete, and the cast included all types of what Jonas, the hired man, most disrespectfully termed "the animals." There were the fat man who snored, the rich widow ever making eyes at the druggist, who sat next her at table and had been seen holding her hand a bit too long as they said good night; the cynical newspaper man who attended strictly to his own affairs and the typical suffragette who saw no good in the sterner sex. The last named sipped her tea and continued a tirade on the faults of men.

"And, besides, they are always trying to pry into other people's affairs. No secret is safe if a man is around for he will always try to find it out. There are no exceptions," she concluded, with a defiant look around the table.

The challenge was too much for the C. N. M., who prided himself on attending strictly to his own affairs. Waiving the ethics of the social code and thinking that a full week of passing the butter, salt, etc., would warrant him in addressing the young woman, to whom he had not been presented, he took up the gantlet thrown down by her and said:

"I've been here a week, and I don't think you have noticed me trying to pry into the affairs of others, have you?"

"The fact of the matter is"—the young woman's nose was elevated at an almost improper angle—"the fact is I hadn't noticed you were here."

The butter complacently ran down and spread itself out over the plate, two flies drowned ignominiously in the iced tea, and, the air having become oppressively warm, the newspaper man went out into the evening air, where he could be alone.—Kansas City Journal.

No Hearsay Evidence.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness, interrupted him, saying:

"You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence," replied the witness. "A beggarly account of empty boxes," as Shakespeare says."

"Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate. "He will be summoned to testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."—London Tit-Bits.

Blooded Stock Farmer

JULY, 1912

ADDRESS: New Market, N. J. New Jersey

Re-entered at the Post-Office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

Issued on the fifteenth day of each month by F. C. FARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents a year; three years for \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents. Discontinued at end of paid subscriptions. Samples on application. Canada subscriptions, 12 cents extra. Agents wanted.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—Can be sent at any time and will begin with the current issue unless otherwise specified.

HOW TO REMIT—Send money by Postal Money Orders, Express Orders, Bank Draft, or Registered Letter. One and two cent postage stamps in good condition accepted for small amounts.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS—When ordering a change in address be sure to give former as well as present address.

ADVERTISING RATES—15 cents for each agate line, each month, 5 per cent discount for cash with order. Average seven words to line. Fourteen agate lines to an inch measure.

OUR ADVERTISERS—We believe that every advertisement in this paper is backed by a responsible person. But to make doubly sure we will make good any loss to paid subscribers sustained by trusting any deliberate swindling advertisement in our columns.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter, May 27, 1899.

The answer of the international Harvester Company to the bill filed by the United States under the Sherman anti-trust law was filed in the United States district court at St. Paul today.

The answer denies specifically all charges of restraint of trade, monopoly, and unfair business practices. It alleges that prior to the formation of the Company in 1902, the harvester business had been conducted in a wasteful manner, detrimental alike to manufacturers, retail dealers and consumers; that only the two largest manufacturers had profitable business, while the business of others was decreasing and becoming hazardous and unprofitable.

The International Harvester Company, it is stated, was not an unlawful combination, but a new company formed, with ample capital, in order

to secure large economies in the agricultural implement business, by producing more cheaply the raw materials, by enlarging facilities, and correcting wasteful methods of distribution, by expanding the foreign trade, and by better organized experimental and inspection departments.

The Company's commercial power, the answer states, has been used not only for the benefit of its stockholders, but for the benefit of the farmers and dealers and of its employees, and the taking on of new lines of manufacture, such as gasoline engines, tractors, auto wagons, farm wagons, and cream separators, has resulted in the business as a whole being conducted more economically, and in fostering instead of restraining trade, it is asserted. Any monopoly through patents on binders and mowers expired prior to 1902.

The detailed statement of earnings and profits contained in the answer shows that during the first eight years the dividends paid averaged only 5.92 per cent on the fully paid capital stock and the total earnings only 7.15 per cent, and that the main expansion of the Company's business has been gained in the new lines of implements and the foreign trade, which has increased from about \$10,000,000 in 1903 to over \$42,000,000 in 1911.

It is held that the Company has active and increasing competition, the number of competitors in binders being eight, with an aggregate capital of over \$100,000,000, and in other lines the competitors numbering from fourteen in mowers to 181 in gasoline engines.

As to binder twine, the answer asserts that since the Company was formed, the wholesale price of sisal twine has fallen from 11 to 6½ cents a pound and of manilla twine from 13½ to 7½ cents a pound. Further that the Company has expended more than \$1,000,000 in the effort to produce binder twine from American grown flax, which if successful would have kept within the United States \$20,000,000 now expended annually for imported sisal and manilla fibers.

The answer alleges the Company spends in developing and improving machines annually \$500,000, a cost which none of the old companies would have sustained. By producing its own lumber, iron and steel, the Company says it can select materials of the particular quality best adapted to the machines, thus increasing their strength without increasing the cost.

The wages and conditions of its employees, the answer says, have been improved by the Harvester Company

to an extent impossible under trade conditions existing prior to 1902; wages have been increased fully twenty-seven per cent., profit sharing systems have been established, sanitary and safety appliances installed, a liberal plan of workmen's compensation put into effect, with a benefit department providing sick and death benefits for employees and a generous pension system.

It is further declared that the Company has given wide publicity to its business, and in 1906 invited a full investigation by the Department of Commerce and Labor; that since 1907 the bureau of corporations has been given free access to its books and records and every facility for obtaining complete information as to its business policies and methods; that since 1907 the Company has filed with the bureau of corporations its annual reports covering all its business operations and that it welcomes the utmost publicity and public supervision, and is ready, and is desirous, of remedying any defects or mismanagement in its business.

The answer avers that, considering the capital invested and the hazards of the business, the Company's earnings have been reasonable and much smaller than the average profits of manufacturing companies; that the public and employees are receiving the benefits of the large economies and increased efficiency resulting from the organization; that there is a difference between the Harvester Company and illegal trusts and combinations; that the Company is managed by men whose fathers originally developed the harvester business, and that it was organized without excessive capitalization.

It is pointed out that during twenty years before the Company's formation, more than fifty competitors were eliminated from the harvester business, and that since then there has been no such elimination of competitors but that the Company's business methods have secured fair treatment to competitors and it has tended to foster competition and not to destroy it.

The answer insists that the United States government, having had for ten years full knowledge of the Company's organization and methods and their beneficial effect upon the trade and public, ought not, after thousands of employees and others have made large investments in its stock, be permitted in a court of equity to urge that the corporation is illegal and should be destroyed.

SONG OF THE WHALE.

The Humpback Is a Little More Musical Than the Bowhead.

Whales are rarely thought of as vocalists, yet according to Miss A. D. Cameron in "The New North" they really have a distinctive song of their own.

A certain Captain Kelly was the first to notice that whales sing. One Sunday, while officers from three whaling ships were "gamming" over their afternoon walrus meat, Kelly started up with "I hear a bowhead!" There was much chaffing about "Kelly's band," but Kelly weighed anchor and went to find the band wagon. Every sail followed his, with the result that three whales were bagged.

Among bowheads this singsong is a call that the leader of the school, as he forces a passage through Bering sea, makes in order to notify those that follow that the straits are clear of ice.

Walrus and seals and all true mammals that have lungs and live in the water have a bark that sounds strange enough as it comes up from hidden depths. Every lookout from the mast-head notices that when one whale is struck the whole school is "galloped" or stampeded at the very impact of the harpoon; they have heard the death song.

The sound that the bowhead makes is like the long drawn out "hoo-hoo-oo-oo-oo" of the hoot owl. A whaler says that the cry begins on F and may rise to A, B or even C before slipping back to F again. He assures us that with the humpback the tone is much finer and sounds across the water like the note from the E string of a violin.



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 or 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch o'Clie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Banded and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

THE FLAG AFLOAT.

Intricate Etiquette of the Stars and Stripes in the Navy.

The etiquette of the stars and stripes aboard United States naval ships is almost hopelessly intricate to outsiders, writes Katherine E. Thomas in Joe Chappie's News-Letter. Rigid ruling of life aboard ship requires every officer or man on reaching or leaving the quarter deck formally to salute the national ensign, which salute must be as formally returned by the officers of the watch at hand.

All officers and men, however, must stand at attention whenever the "Star Spangled Banner" is played unless engaged at the time in some duty that absolutely prohibits their doing so. This respect must be paid to the national air of any country when an official representative of that country is aboard ship. Nor does the courtesy cease at this, for at morning and evening colors all pulling boats when passing near a foreign man of war must lie on their oars, and the coxswain salutes, standing to face the colors in his salute, and steamers must stop their engines.

When a foreign ship of war enters a harbor or passes a fortification it is customary to hoist at the main the flag of the country whose waters it visits and to salute it, and the nearest fort or battery returns the salute. When a foreign warship is in United States waters and fires such a salute it is returned exclusively by the nearest battery, the United States ships remaining silent.

Under no circumstances is a salute permitted from a United States vessel in honor of any nation or any official of a nation not formally recognized by the government of the United States, and no ship of the navy is permitted to lower her sails or dip her ensign unless to return a courtesy. On the other hand, when passing or being passed by a foreign ship of war at close range all officers and men on deck are required to salute the foreign flags and the sentries to present arms.

Stuffed Ham.

Select a freshly cured ham and have bone removed. Fill cavity with stuffing made of breadcrumbs, tie up securely and inclose ham in a paste of flour and water to keep juice from escaping. Tie in a pudding bag or cloth, have ready a pot of boiling water and let ham boil slowly about two hours. When boiled sufficiently remove the crust, pare skin off carefully so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put it in a roasting pan, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and set in a moderate oven to roast.

Peach Betty.

Chop fine two cupfuls of not too ripe peaches. Butter a baking dish and place on it a layer of peaches, sprinkling with cinnamon, sugar and butter. Place on this a layer of the

A VISION IN THE NIGHT.

The Man That Was Posed on the Edge of the Precipice.

Through the hilly country of the Basques Harry A. Franck made his way on foot with few adventures, but with many interesting experiences. At the close of one day, he tells us in "Four Months Afoot in Spain," he began to clamber upward into the mountains that rose high in the darkening sky ahead. The night grew black, for the heavens were overcast, but he who marches on into the darkness, if he is not confused by any artificial lights, may still see moderately well.

It was two hours perhaps after nightfall, and the road, its edge a sheer precipice above unfathomable depths, was winding ever higher round the shoulder of a mammoth peak when suddenly I saw a man, a denser blackness against the sea of obscurity, standing stock still on the utmost edge of the highway.

"Buenas tardes!" I greeted him in a low voice, almost afraid that a hearty tone would send him toppling backward to his death.

He neither answered nor moved. I stepped closer.

"You have rather a dangerous position, verdad, señor?"

Still he stared motionless at me through the darkness. I moved quietly forward and, thrusting out a hand, touched him on the sleeve. It was hard, as if frozen. For an instant I recoiled, then with a sudden instinctive movement passed a hand quickly and lightly over his face. Was I dreaming? That, too, was hard and cold. I sprang back and, rummaging hastily through my pockets, found one broken match. The wind was rushing up from the bottomless gulf below. I struck a light, holding it in the hollow of my hand, and in the instant before it was blown out I caught a few words of an inscription on a pedestal:

Erected to the Memory—
Thrown over this precipice—
Bandits—Night of—

But before I had made out date or name I was in darkness again.

BRAGGED A BIT HIMSELF.

It Was About a Wonderful New Machine He Had Seen.

"While I was running a bolt cutter at the Rock Island shops in Chicago," writes a contributor to Railway and Locomotive Engineering, "I boarded at a house much frequented by locomotive engineers and firemen. These men talked a great deal about their tremendous feats in getting over certain hills without the help of a second locomotive.

"My opposite neighbor at table, a young fellow who ran a lathe in the shop, grew tired of this monotonous bragging; he thought he was entitled to do a little talking himself. One evening he called out to me:

"Well, I went over and saw that

RESTING DAIRY CATTLE.

Cows Need Good Rations Preparatory to Freshening.

In years gone by it was considered by the average stock owner that when a cow was dried for the period of freshening she did not need any great amount of rest and much less feed, says David Roberts, D. V. S., in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. Turning her to the straw stack or in a closely eaten pasture was the proper thing to do, but it has been discovered by those familiar and successful in handling dairy cattle that it is necessary to give a cow from six to eight weeks rest between freshening periods and also very important that a cow be fed

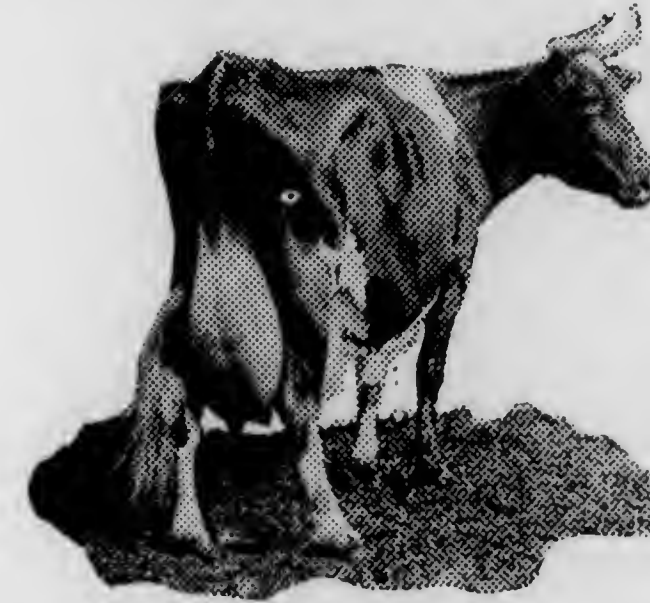


Photo by Wisconsin experiment station.

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Boldness is ever blind, therefore it is ill in counsel, but good in execution.—Bacon.

PHEASANT NURSERIES.

Those in French Forest Equal Institutions For Human Beings.

To Louis XIV. France is said to be indebted for the importation of its pheasants, writes Lillie Hamilton French in the Century. On that side of the forest Compiègne nearest to Compiègne itself is a faisanderie covering many hundreds of acres in which the breeding of these birds, begun under his protection and further encouraged by Charles X. and Louis Philippe, is now carried on by a private person, who rents his right to do so from the state.

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Strange as it may seem, that man would have been panic stricken at the rush of some wild rumor. His timidity was natural, but his religion and discipline had trained him to accept with calmness the inevitable.—Detroit Free Press.

Scallop Stew.

Pour boiling water over one-half pint scallops that have been cut in halves and let parboil at least five minutes. Drain well, then add to one pint of scalding milk; cook for five minutes, then season to taste with salt and pepper and plenty of good butter. Serve immediately.

Horseradish Relish.

One and one-half cupfuls grated horseradish, one cupful sugar, one quart chopped cooked beets, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful black pepper. Cover with vinegar, keep tightly corked. Needs no cooking and can be made at any season of the year.

LIVE STOCK

Animal husbandmen in Nebraska, Kansas and adjoining states have been greatly concerned within the past few weeks as the result of an unusually fatal epidemic of horse plague, which has been diagnosed as the same malady or similar to the spinal meningitis or infantile paralysis that afflicts the human species. Farmers in the central and western portions of the two states mentioned have lost every horse they had, have plowing ahead of them with no horses with which to do it and not daring to buy other horses for fear they will also fall victims of the plague. At the time of writing this the same malady seems to have appeared in three counties in Iowa, and the state veterinary authorities are bending every effort to prevent it from spreading. The disease is thought by some veterinarians to be caused by germs which are breathed into the nasal cavities and which pass thence to the brain. Others of equal standing state that they do not consider the disease contagious at all, but due primarily to improper conditions of food and water, one contention based on this view being that if horses in the affected area were kept closely stabled and given only pure well water to drink they would not contract the disease. From one section where the disease has made its appearance cures are claimed to have followed inoculation of the affected animals with spinal meningitis serum. The truth about the matter seems to be that veterinary experts are a good deal up a tree on the matter and that some of them are doing some guessing.

Colic in Horses.

As to the treatment for colic in horses, give in ordinary cases a pint of raw linseed oil, one ounce of turpentine and one ounce of laudanum or half to one ounce of fluid extract of cannabis indica, rectal injections of soapy warm water and glycerin and lose no time in getting the trained veterinarian if the attack proves obstinate. The less home treatment given for enteritis and stomach bloat the better will be the chance of success in professional treatment.



Indescribable improvement in local flocks has resulted in various sections of the country where high class rams have been leased for service by their owners, writes G. H. Dacy in Country Gentleman. A "typy," prepotent male will exert a marked influence in bettering the character of the progeny as regards quality, conformation and constitutional vigor. S. M. Cleaver, secretary of the American Delaine Merino association, who at present resides in Ohio, has leased his stock rams according to this plan for the past twenty-five years. Formerly when he lived in Pennsylvania his sires were important in improving the quality of the local sheep breeding industry along Merino lines. One of the stock rams would remain with a flock for twenty days. During the height of the breeding season Mr. Cleaver charged \$2 for each ewe served by the ram, while during the early or the very late periods of the season, when his males were not in such keen demand, he charged only a dollar.

These rams were individuals of outstanding merit, such as the average small operator could not afford to purchase, yet by this efficient system of public service he could temporarily obtain an excellent flock header with which to cross and mate his ewes. Mr. Cleaver usually maintains eight or ten stock rams that he uses in service in his own flock, besides leasing them to the sheep owning public. In 1910 his rams bred thirty-eight flocks in five different states, while last year the males were used in service in twenty-seven flocks. Olan Tangy, one of the best Merino rams on the Cleaver farm, served 276 ewes of six different flocks during 1911. Gold Coin is another of the Cleaver stock rams that formerly were instrumental in bettering the quality of the progeny of many Merino flocks.

With reference to the greatest need of the American sheep breeding industry Mr. Cleaver remarked: "American sheep need better form and conformation; they produce enough wool under existing conditions. What they lack are the essential vigor and vitality that characterize the foundation stock of the older countries. In some of the breeds highly marked flocks are producing wrinkles out of all proportion to their usefulness. The wrinkle is only an indication of a dense fleece, and where it is developed to an exaggerated condition it reacts as a strong drain on the vitality of the animal. In some cases the tendency is to breed for bumper wool production to such an extent that the sheep must yield more wool than they are able to support.

A flock of hens that the writer sees frequently of an evening have a regular picnic in a mellow potato patch scratching for worms and insects on being released for a few minutes from their yard. They get a food element that they much need, and more than this, the exercise puts them in good condition. Where the hens cannot be let out in this way it is a good idea to spade up patches of their inclosure so that they may have mellow soil in which to scratch.

Steers are still on the climb at central markets, \$11 per hundredweight being paid for best grades the other day. A lot of men would like to tackle the feeding proposition, which surely looks tempting, but young stock is almost as high proportionately as the finished beeves, and so many have been beaten at the feeding game under somewhat similar conditions that they are a bit dubious about taking the risk for fear, having fed steers for ten months or a year, the prices would take a slump, leaving them in a hole.

It is stated by the postal authorities that through blue sky investment schemes of one kind and another which human suckers bit on greedily in the year closed June 30, 1912, these investors were mulcted out of about \$125,000,000. The authorities ran to earth every one of these knaves possible who had a hand in these swindles on the ground of a fraudulent use of the mails, but it is fair to assume that enough of them escaped so that the gullible and unwary would better go slow in turning over their hard earned coin in return for paper promises which can never be fulfilled. The department figures seem to show that a fool is born every minute and some of the time more than this.

In all that portion of the corn belt north of latitude 42 degrees—and it will do no harm to keep the fact in mind for some distance south of this line—it is well to select for seed ears that are borne low on the stalk, for in a majority of instances the kernels from such ears will produce corn that will mature earlier than that from high borne ears. It is especially necessary to follow this method of selection of seed ears with corn of several standard types that have come from sections having a longer growing season. By selecting the early maturing ears year after year a type may be developed that will mature considerably earlier, and this is quite a consideration where the crop has all it can do to squeeze its growth in between spring and fall frosts.

LOOKING OUT FOR THE HORSES.

Some more human consideration for the Horse has been scattered broadcast in a little book called "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases."

This book came to our hands, and deserves "passing the good word along" to other men interested in relieving the ailments and painful cuts and sprains which our friend, the Horse, frequently has happen to him.

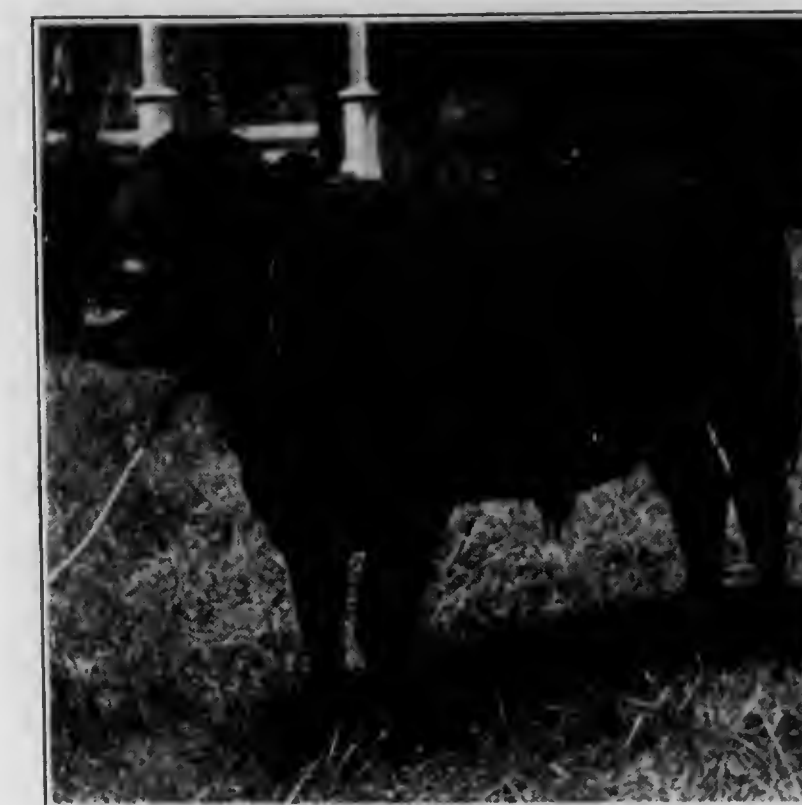
Humanity and Profit Cannot be Separated when it comes to handling horses. The man who makes the most money on his animals, is the man who takes the best care of them—saves them from needless pain; studies the right thing to do for them under different circumstances; prepares himself to quickly handle an accident, or to treat a stubborn protracted disease, such as Spavin or Splints, or Ringbone.

Prompt care of a wire-cut, or sprain, or wrench, will often save a long and tedious disabling of a valuable animal. And the man who knows how to treat a bad case of Spavin or Ringbone, and who has the proper remedies at hand, can often restore a worthless diseased horse to prime condition and good market price.

It is a big return on a few hours spent to bring a horse from being worth about \$50—or less—up to the high price that a sound, healthy one brings today. The owner of horses can not make money any faster than by taking prompt and persistent care of them.

The book, "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," describes symptoms, diseases, and treatments—and calls attention to the standard old remedy that is used by nearly all horse owners today, and by their fathers before them—Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Everybody should have the book and the remedy both at hand—they are needed together. The book is free and will be gladly given by the druggist who sells Kendall's Spavin Cure—it would be hard to find a druggist who does not sell it, for its use has become almost universal by those who have any handling of horses. Or the Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt., will send the book at once without charge, to any one who writes for it.



A YEARLING

WASTE TURNED TO USE.

Story of a Sauerkraut Factory and Its Worthless Juice.

A simple illustration of how apparent waste may be utilized is shown by the story of a sauerkraut factory on Long Island. In the manufacture of this German delicacy the juice is pressed out of the cabbages and, as the vegetables are about 60 per cent water or juice, the waste was more than one-half. This juice was allowed to go to waste.

It was an industrial chemist who collected this juice and discovered that it contained much decomposed vegetable matter. There was an organic acid in the juice that seemed worth recovering, and by concentration and filtration the acid was obtained and refined. Today this organic acid forms an important factor in the tanning of skins and in all textile manufacturing.

At first thought it would seem as if the sauerkraut industry was too small to be of importance in recovering such an insignificant byproduct, but there are alone on Long Island upward of twenty such factories, and each one uses some 2,500,000 pounds of cabbages. From each factory there are recovered annually 80,000 gallons of juice, or, in all, 1,500,000 gallons of waste. Multiply these figures by ten and we begin to get an idea of what this factory economy means, for there are similar factories around Chicago, St. Louis and many other large cities.

—George Ethelbert Walsh in Leslie's.

That Famous Moss Covered One That Hung In the Well.

Not far from Boston is located the well which inspired the familiar lines of Samuel Woodworth to the "Old Oak-en Bucket." Every time the place is visited many new traditions are told concerning the famous old bucket about which people have been singing these many years. Having drunk deep of the sparkling waters between whistled snatches of the familiar refrain, how disconcerting it was to have the charm broken by learning that the original "old oaken bucket" was stolen shortly after his well known poem became famous!

The youngest daughter of Samuel Woodworth, the author, who died in Berkeley, Cal., often used to tell about the real old oaken bucket and of the sadness which came over the household on the day it was stolen. It seemed as if one of the family were missing. In this age of souvenir collection who knows but that some day the real old "moss covered bucket that hung in the well" may turn up in a museum or serve as a water tank in the show windows of some enterprising advertiser?

There is no other water bucket in the world so enshrined in homely, genuine romance as this one. Even the golden goblets of royalty and the treasured chalices of the crusaders have never awakened the universal and popular interest attained by the "old oaken bucket that hung in the well" until it was stolen and carried away in the zenith of its fame.—Joe Mitchell Chaple in National Magazine.

SWEET REVENGE.

Mark Twain Proved That His Old Time Chum Was a Liar.

When the great man "arrives" the associates of his boyhood days who used to laugh at the idea of his ever "amounting to anything" retire unobtrusively to the background. But when the opportunity arises to make an example of some such skeptical old friend surely no one could rise to the occasion more effectively than did Mark Twain on the occasion described by Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's Magazine.

He came to Keokuk to visit and was offered \$5 a week and board to remain. He accepted. In the same building was a book store in which a young man named Edward Brownell clerked. He and Sam Clemens became great chums.

Sam read at odd moments, at night, in bed, voluminously—until very late sometimes. One night Ed Brownell, passing upstairs to his room on the fourth floor, poked his head in at the door.

"What are you reading, Sam?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing much—a so called funny book. One of these days I'll write a funnier book than that myself."

Brownell laughed.

"No, you won't, Sam," he said. "You are too lazy ever to write a book."

A good many years later, when the name Mark Twain had begun to stand for American humor, the owner of it gave his "Sandwich Islands" lecture in Keokuk. Speaking of the unreliability of the islanders, he said:

"The king is, I believe, the greatest liar on the face of the earth except one, and I am very sorry to locate that one right here in the city of Keokuk in the person of Ed Brownell."

ROMANCES OF PORCELAIN.

The Climax to Palissy's Sixteen Years of Misery.

The maker of porcelain and pottery has decidedly the most exciting and romantic trade in the world.

The great factories of Sevres and Dresden were founded by Bernard Palissy. This man invented white enamel, but it took him sixteen years to make the invention—sixteen years of hunger, misery and persecution, which culminated in the episode, used in H. A. Jones' play of "The Middleman," wherein Palissy maintained his furnace fire by burning all the furniture in his house and finally opened the furnace door to find within the glaze which he had sought throughout the best years of his life.

Bottger invented hard porcelain. He was an alchemist, and one day, chancing to discover that his powdered wig was unusually heavy, he inquired the cause and found that the weight was due to the kaolin with which the wig was powdered.

AIDED THE AERONAUT.

Washington Was the Godfather of Aviation in America.

Apparently George Washington was not only the Father of His Country, but also something like the godfather of aviation in America. At any rate, he wrote a letter for one M. Blanchard, who made the first balloon ascension in this country at Philadelphia in 1793. The letter reprinted in St. Nicholas reads:

"George Washington, president of the United States of America. To all whom these presents shall come.

"The bearer hereof, Mr. Blanchard, a citizen of France, proposing to ascend in a balloon from the city of Philadelphia, at 10 o'clock a. m. this day, to pass in such direction and to descend in such place as circumstances may render most convenient—

"These are, therefore, to recommend to all citizens of the United States, and others, that in his passage, descent, return or journeying elsewhere they oppose no hindrance or molestation to the said Mr. Blanchard, and that, on the contrary, they receive and aid him with that humanity and good will which may render honor to their country and justice to an individual so distinguished by his efforts to establish and advance an art, in order to make it useful to mankind in general.

"Given under my hand and seal, at the city of Philadelphia, this ninth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of America the seventeenth.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON."

ARGENTINA POLOISTS COMING

International Matches to Be Played at Narragansett Pier.

Promise of real international polo at Narragansett Pier, R. I., this year is contained in the invitation extended by the Point Judith Polo club to the Argentine team, which has had a victorious career in the tournaments in England. It is anticipated that the South American team will accept and take part in the tourney, which includes the open championships between July 29 and Aug. 24.

The Argentine team is made up of two Irishmen and two Englishmen, who all have business interests in the Argentine. Their South American ponies are branded and rough looking, but rare gallopers and very handy. Aided by the handicap orders, the Argentine team won the Whitney cup tournament at Hurlingham and created a sensation by its quickness and hard hitting.

Blot out vain pomp, check impulse, keep reason under its own control.—Marcus Aurelius.

When Elers opened a porcelain factory at Burslem, England, he employed the most stupid and illiterate workmen, so that his secret processes might not become known. But Samuel Astbury resolved to learn the Elers method, and, affecting ignorance and stupidity, he got a place in the factory, mastered all of Elers' secrets and eventually opened a plant of his own, wherein he duplicated in every detail the work of Elers.

Terms of Vener.

There are terms of vener which a good sportsman will still observe in his speech. Thus he finds a "pack" or a "covey" of grouse and likewise a "covey" of partridges, but a "nid" of pheasants, a "bevy" of quail, a "wisp" or a "walk" of snipe and a "fall" of woodcock. Having found them, he "springs" the grouse and the pheasants, but "flushes" the woodcock, snipe and partridges. Further, he will tell you that grouse are "challenged" and pheasants "chuckered," that partridges "jug," quails "plpe," woodcocks are "fallers" and snipe are "at walk." So the bishop was strictly correct who spoke of "some who jug themselves like partridges into small coveys."—London Chronicle.

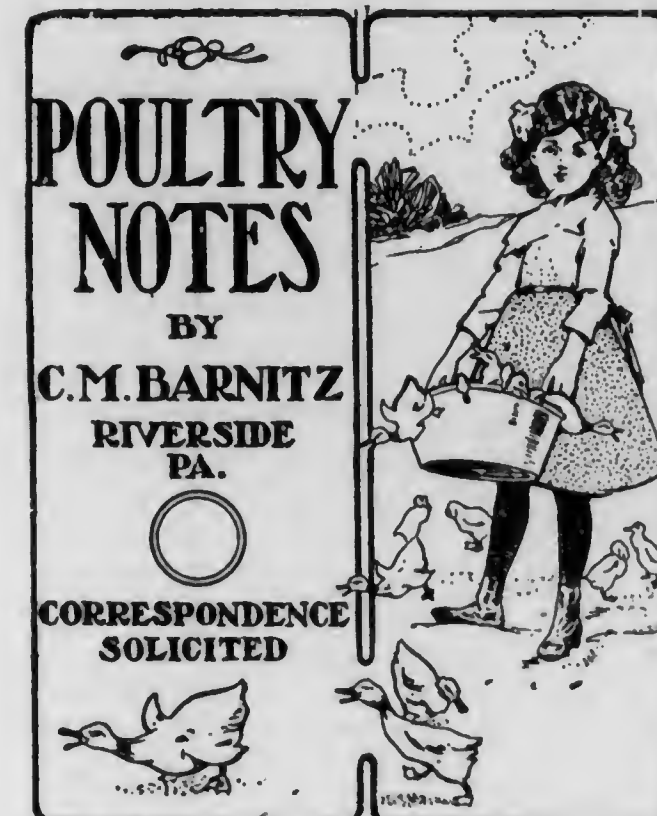
The Guest House in Asia Minor.

The guest house is a real institution in Asia Minor. It is sometimes owned by an individual, but is usually the common property of the village. To this guest house, like the travelers' bungalow in India, every traveler has a right, but as all have the same rights one may have more company than he desires. However, the head man of the village will usually arrange matters for the foreign traveler, and the native guest will often courteously make way for him. In the guest house is one large room, in one part of which our horses munch their hay, with the drivers lying beside them, while in the other part we spread our rugs and set up our beds and unlumber our cooking apparatus. Some guest houses have two rooms connected by a wide opening, without a door, in one of which the animals and animal drivers sleep and in the other the pampered guests from abroad.—Dr. Francis E. Clark in National Magazine.

Proposed by Accident.

Mr. Spooner, the clergyman who became famous for those humorous misplacements of initial consonants that have become known as "Spoonerisms," is said to have owed his marriage to a characteristic slip of the tongue. He was very shy and would never have had the courage to ask a woman to be his wife, but one afternoon in a friend's drawing room he was requested to ask one of the ladies present to make tea. In doing so he blundered as usual. "Will you take me?" he said, instead of "Will you make tea?" Blushing, the lady "took him," and thus he "blundered" into a happy marriage.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

HEN FERTILIZER FOR FRUIT, FIELD AND GARDEN.

Wonder what smart Aleck got out the report that hen fertilizer is no good for fruit and kills fruit trees? Our pictures give him the lie. No. 1 shows a Bartlett pear tree right by plant where hens run. It's a dandy. No. 2 shows a Bartlett where tree gets no hen manure. Note difference. Trees are same age, planted same day and camera was at same distance from both.

No. 1 is now twice the size of No. 2 and bearing finely. No. 2 hasn't borne

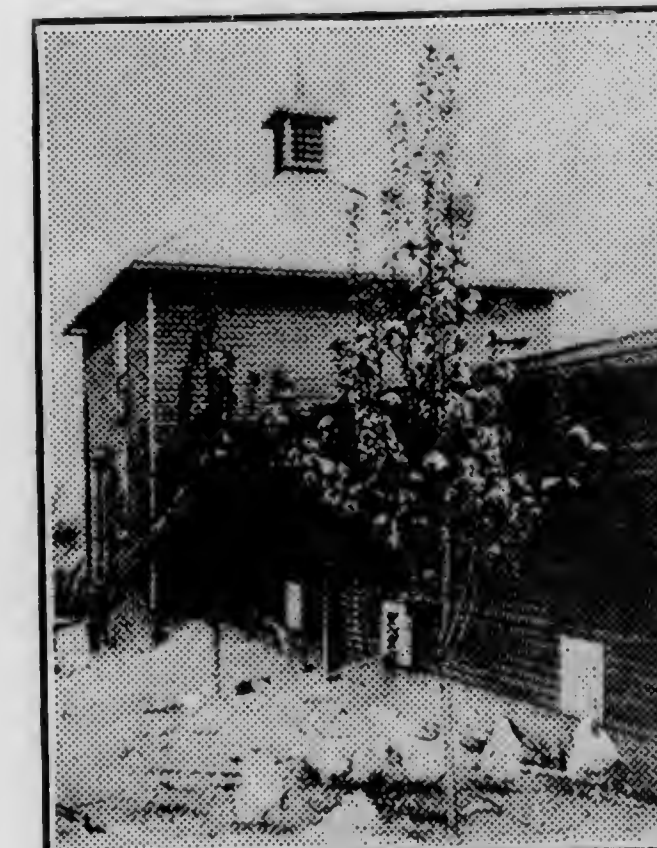


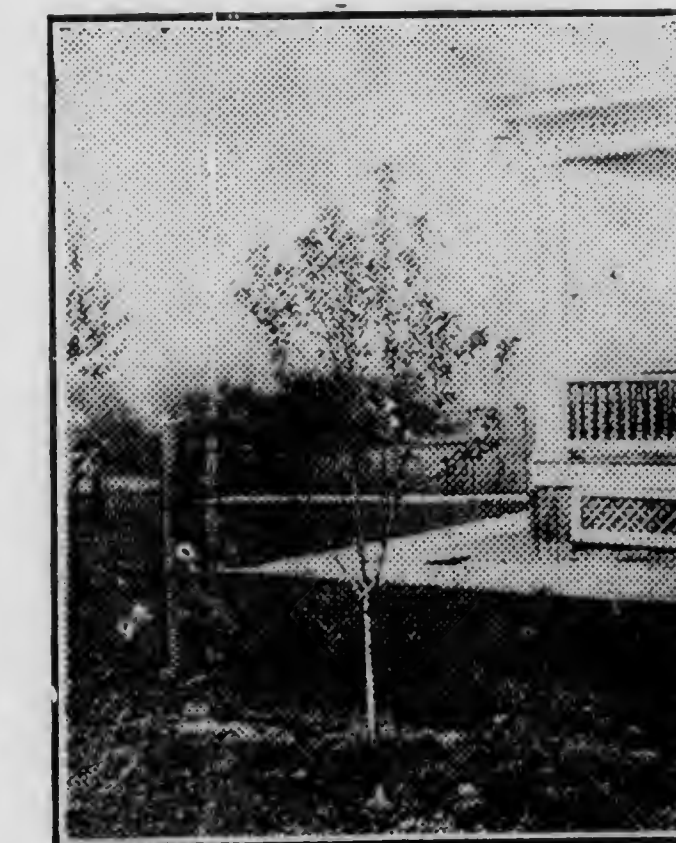
Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BARTLETT FERTILIZED.

a pear. They are 200 feet apart, and the only difference in treatment is one got hen fertilizer and the other didn't. Let those who undervalue this product sit up and take notice.

It is the same as guano, the richest and most valuable fertilizer for garden, field and orchard, richest because finest and the urinary secretions are involved in the solid matter, and if fed right to the soil or mixed with a good litter or absorbent its valuable properties may be saved; otherwise they evaporate.

Eighty pounds is the average per hen per year, quality depending on age, constitution and feed, the best containing 6 per cent nitrogen, 4 per cent phosphoric acid and 20 per cent potash to the hundred. On many large plants colony houses are hauled all over the



BARTLETT UNFERTILIZED.

farm, so that the ground is systematically enriched and the hens on range are healthier and more profitable.

Here is a plan for farmers to reclaim dead land and make money instead of having their hens dropping this fine fertilizer around the barn and wagon shed where it is wasted.

In winter the up to date poultryman catches the day's droppings on straw litter, which is put out to rot.

At night they are caught on dropping boards and are removed with a good absorbent and stored.

When droppings are stored alone or with sawdust 50 per cent is lost; with land plaster 33-1-3 per cent, but when mixed with land plaster and loamy soil or acid phosphate the virtues are preserved.

For hen health, the good of the ground and profit, this valuable product should be removed and cared for.

Try it for strawberries, flowers, garden, the fruit, the field. It's the ne plus ultra.

DON'TS.

Don't keep White Leghorns if you are after a fine market carcass. Rocks, Dottes, Reds for that.

Don't get the idea that caponizing requires surgical skill. It's easy after a little practice.

Don't fail to store loamy sand for early brooder bedding. It's a disinfectant and contains nice fine grit.

Don't bother about big matters if you cover all the details. Details make the sum total of success.

Don't drive labor. Do unto your workmen as you would have an employer do unto you.

Desirable in a Dairy.

A number of poor children visited a farm, and the farmer gave them some milk to drink, the product of a prize cow.

"How do you like it?" he asked when they had finished.

"Oh, it's fine!" said one little fellow, who added, after a thoughtful pause, "I wish our milkman kept a cow."—Penny Pictorial.

SHORTHAND WRITING.

"Stenography" Not the Only Name by Which It Is Known.

Shorthand writing is known by other names than "stenography." "Tachygraphy" is only one of them. Its second part, of course, comes from the same root as the latter end of "stenography"—that is, from the Greek "grapho," meaning to write. "Tachy" is derived from the Greek "tachys," meaning swift; so only the shorthand writer who has the ability to take down rapid speech and transcribe it quickly has the right to call himself or himself a "tachygrapher." (The "ch" sound is like that of "k.")

"Stenography" comes from "grapho" combined with "stenos," which means "narrow" in Greek. So a "stenographer" is either a narrow writer or she or he practices "narrow writing."

Not so many years ago we heard a good deal about "phonography" as a name for shorthand writing, but the term seems to have gone out of use. It comes from that same useful root "grapho," combined with "phono." The latter word means "sound," so that a phonographer is one who writes down sound as he hears it. The phonograph is, of course, an instrument for writing or recording sound.

Then there are "brachygraphy" "steganography" and "logography" as other names for what we generally call shorthand writing. In the order given they are derived from "grapho" combined with "brachys," meaning "short;" "steganos," meaning "covered;" "secret" (a stenographer is one who writes in cryptic or mysterious writing, not to be read by the uninitiated) and "logos," meaning "speech."—New York Times.

SELECT CULLINGS

A Medical Mystery.

A strange infirmity is prevalent in the Swiss village of Tenna, in the canton of Grisons. It appears that the majority of the inhabitants of Tenna are what is locally known as "bluter"—that is, "men who bleed." What with ordinary persons is a tiny scratch or the prick of a needle and as such goes unnoticed is for them a source of serious danger. They immediately suffer a hemorrhage, and it is almost impossible to stop the bleeding. It is said that the disease is hereditary. No means has yet been discovered to combat the affliction, and it is for this reason that a number of French doctors have begun seriously to examine the malady. They have established one very curious fact—that it is only men who are liable to this strange attack of hemorrhage. A mother communicates it to her sons, but never to her daughters. Up to the present no explanation has been found, and the "bluter" remains a medical mystery.—Westminster Gazette.

Rodin and His Watchdogs.

The jealousy with which M. Rodin, the famous French sculptor, protects himself from the society of his admirers is the subject of a story which is going the rounds in Paris. A visitor appeared the other day at his door.

"You can't pass," said the concierge. "Why not?" "Because M. Rodin says that no one is to pass."

"But I am the minister of public instruction."

The concierge stopped to think. "Very well," she said after reflection; "you can go up. But you'd better look out for the dogs. They generally bite strangers, and they are only chained up on the days on which M. Rodin wishes to receive callers."

The minister withdrew and sent a messenger announcing his desire to call and begging that an appointment might be given him for some day on which the dogs would be confined to their kennel.

Money Value of an Education.

What is the money value of an education? The average reduced to individual cases would be something like this: Two boys, aged fourteen, are both interested in mechanics. One goes into the shops, the other into a technical school. The boy in the shops starts at \$4 a week, and by the time he is eighteen he is getting \$7. At that age the other boy is leaving school and starting work at \$10 a week. At twenty the shop trained young fellow is getting \$9.50 and the technical graduate \$15; at twenty-two the former's weekly wage is \$11.50 and the latter's \$20, and by the time they are both

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

Vilhjalmar Stefansson, Discoverer of White Eskimo.



© 1912, by American Press Association.

Professor Vilhjalmar Stefansson, who left New York in April, 1908, at the head of an expedition into the arctic regions under the auspices of the Museum of Natural History, thinks he found in the far north descendants of Lief Ericson's colonists, who vanished nearly a thousand years ago.

"For thirteen months I lived as an Eskimo among Eskimos of a distinct type from the Eskimos heretofore encountered, without the straight black Mongolian hair of the Eskimo as we have always known him, but with reddish hair and in some cases with blue eyes, as well as with different customs and habits," said Professor Stefansson. "I learned that there were about 2,000 Eskimos of this unusual type, divided into thirteen tribes. I personally met about half of them. Out of about a thousand I saw, there were perhaps a dozen with blue eyes, and perhaps 500 had eyebrows as light as mine. Some of them had curly hair."

Professor Stefansson was born in Canada thirty-six years ago and is of Norwegian descent. He is a graduate of Harvard university and has been interested in arctic explorations for many

BURNS IN THE RAIN.

Proper Way to Build a Campfire in Stormy Weather.

There are several ways of building a campfire that an ordinary rain will not put out. This is one:

Lay two sticks on the ground parallel with each other and from two to four times as far apart as the diameters of the sticks. Across these two lay two more, as if you were starting a cob house. If necessary drive stakes into the ground to keep the sticks in place.

For the next story of the cob house use only one stick and place that on the side on which you are to be when the fire is burning. These five sticks may be green. Dry wood makes a better fire, but it needs rebuilding sooner.

Roof over the cob house with any kind of dry wood. The harder the rain the more there will have to be if this roof is to shed the water. Each stick of the roof should rest on the back log and on the last—the fifth—stick of the cob house and be kept in place by the side sticks.

Fill the inside of the house with kindlings and set fire to them. The roof will burn on the under side, where the heat of the fire keeps it dry. As each stick burns through it falls into the fire that fills the interior of the cob house. The camper watches the fire and cooks through the opening between the fore stick and the top stick that supports the roof. He feeds brands and small kindlings through this opening, but puts the large sticks on the roof.

It is surprising to see in how hard a rain this kind of fire will burn.—Youth's Companion.

A Japanese Idea.

The late Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, on an occasion shortly before his death took a railway journey in the northern part of Japan and arrived at his destination half an hour late on account of a slight accident on the road. Next day the manager of the road committed suicide, giving as the reason for his act the fact that his bad management had inconvenienced the emperor. The case attracted a great deal of attention, and some of the leading men of Japan, commenting on the dead man's act, criticised his point of view.

In the eyes of his fellow townsmen, however, his deed was commendable, for they erected a statue in his honor as an ideal exponent of the Japanese conception of loyalty.

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JAVA'S ISLAND OF FIRE.

It Is Really a Lake of Boiling, Bubbling Mud and Slime.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated "Gheko Kamdka Gumko," or "Home of the Hot Devils," known to the world as the Island of Fire. This geological singularity is really a lake of boiling mud situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana and is called an island because the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it gives it that appearance.

The "island" is about two miles in circumference and is situated at a distance of almost exactly fifty miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then again quickly withdrawn. Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble.

In time past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall spirelike column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime.

THE HISTORY OF ZINC.

Introduced Into Europe From India Under Several Names.

Zinc was introduced into Europe in the seventeenth or eighteenth century by men from India. It was known then as calaem, splauter or tuttanegro and was the same metal which the famous alchemist, Andreas Lebarius, described in 1606 and which he declared consisted of silver, cadmia, mercury and arsenic.

Late in the sixteenth century keen competition was going on between the Portuguese and the Dutch in the Indian seas, and a Portuguese ship having been captured by the Dutch, her cargo of calaem or "Indian tin" found its way into Europe. Nobody at that time knew what it was, and it was a piece of this cargo that became the subject of analysis by Lebarius.

Zinc, it seems, was first produced in India, but soon became an important industry in China. The first Chinese book which mentions zinc, calling it yu-yuen, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal, is the Tienkongkaou, or Technical Encyclopedia. China was the sole producer of zinc until the middle of the eighteenth century, disregarding a minute quantity of that metal which was occasionally obtained as a byproduct in the lead furnaces of Goslar in the Harz mountains.—New York Post.

Strangers in Fez.

"The people of Fez are charming," declares J. F. Legard in the Pall Mall Magazine. "During one's walks or rides through the town it is quite the exception to be spat at, as is often the case in other ultra-Mohammedan towns, and the crowd is, on the whole, merely smiling and inquisitive, like a crowd in Naples or any other south Italian town. Now and then some fanatic—generally an epileptic—will try to raise a disturbance and will be gently removed by his friends—the Moors are kindness itself in the face of poverty or affliction—but, except for these and a few casual curses from the old and soured, the Christian dog may pursue his way in comparative peace, provided he does not attempt to enter a mosque or pass the barriers placed in front of those streets leading up to the tomb of Moulay Idriss, the founder and patron saint of Fez."

Mistakes of Authors.

The author of "Don Quixote" makes the party at the Crescent tavern eat two suppers in one evening. Scott in one chapter of "Ivanhoe" gives the Christian name of Malvoisin as Richard, subsequently altering it to Phillip. Pope makes a weasel eat corn. Kingsley makes John Brumblecombe read the prayer for "all sorts and conditions of men," though in the time of Elizabeth the prayer book did not contain it. Sir Archibald Allison speaks of "Sir Peregrine Pickle" when he means Sir Peregrine Maitland, and the same author translated "droit de timbre" as timber duty, "a howler," which is only equaled by Victor Hugo's translation of "Firth of Forth," "premier de quatre."

Lions as Watchdogs.

A Rhodesian farmer is reported to have trained two African lions to protect his premises. They act as night patrols, and are keenly on the alert to every sound. For a considerable time he had employed dogs, but they were invariably poisoned. He tried the experiment with lions as the result of his knowledge that the "king of the forest" will not touch poisoned food.—London Globe.

Threats.

I consider it a mark of great prudence in a man to abstain from threats or any contemptuous expressions, for neither of these weakens the enemy, but threats make him more cautious and the other excites his hatred and a desire to revenge himself.—Machiavelli.

The Right Thing.

"What did you do with your book whose leaf you found loosened?" "Put it through a legal process." "What do you mean?" "Had it bound over to keep the piece."—Baltimore American.

A little sunshine set aside for a rainy day is better than an umbrella.—Youth's Companion.

PEASANTS OF RUSSIA.

They Can't Read and Have to Be Aided by Signs and Symbols.

All Russian shops have signs indicating the business carried on within them. Most of them have paintings describing the articles sold. For example, outside the fishmonger's is a large picture of fish; outside the butcher's, of meat; outside the poulterer's, of chicken and game; outside the tea-shop, of teapots, glasses and saucers.

Houses are painted red, green, yellow, blue, so that the peasants may easily differentiate them or explain the way. Trains are sent off by bells at the station because the peasants cannot read the time tables. The first bell, one chime, is a quarter of an hour before the train starts; the second, two chimes, is five minutes before, and the third, three chimes, means the train is starting.

At postoffices men are employed to write letters for peasants or read them at a fixed tariff: For addressing an envelope, one farthing; for writing a postcard or a short letter, penny furthering; for writing a long letter, twopence halfpenny, and for reading a letter aloud, one penny. Every pillar box has a picture of a letter on it, so that the peasant may know it is the place in which to drop his postcard or his envelope. Russia is, as a rule, free from billboards, because the peasant cannot read.—London Family Herald.

ENGLISH INN NAMES.

Some of Them Are as Quaint as Their Origins Are Queer.

Many explanations have been given of curious signboards for inns. The Goat and Compasses is supposed to be a corruption of a motto set over inns during the Puritan period, "Good compasses us;" Bag of Nails of "Bacchanals." Why Not and Dewdrop inn are described as invitations to the wayfarer; Bird in Hand and Last House, or Final, suggestions that he should not waste his opportunities to imbibe.

The Bull and Mouth is said to be a corruption of Boulogne Mouth, captured by Henry VIII. Bull and Gate. It is suggested, may possible be a similar vulgarism for Boulogne Gate.

Great battles fought and fortresses taken are commemorated by Gibraltar, Waterloo, Battle of the Nile, and Trafalgar. Admirals range from Blake to Napier, generals from Marlborough to Wolsley, Wellington, Nelson and Keppel being the most common.

It is surprising how many of the Nelson inns are buildings three or four centuries old, "showing that the innkeeper was prepared to sacrifice the sign under which he had hitherto done business and trusted to make a new reputation under the aegis of the popular hero."—Westminster Gazette.

THE HOUSEHOLD

KEEP SCISSORS IN KITCHEN

Innumerable Ways in Which They May be of Service.

A pair of scissors in the kitchen are of invaluable assistance—not the lamp scissors or the dull pair that is black with age, nor the garden pair, nor yet those with the missing points, but a new sharp, shiny pair that will cut.

It is a difficult matter, for instance, to remove the white pith from grape fruit with a knife; one digs and jabs, and finally cuts out the offending center and, incidentally makes a hole in the fruit through which the juice drips onto the plate. Not so with the scissors. A snip, a pull, and there it is without trouble or mutilation.

And bacon! How few women can slice off the slippery rind, while with scissors every morsel can be quickly pared away without a vestige of waste. In cutting off the legs of a lobster, in breaking open the claws and cutting through the tail, the scissors will do the work uncomplainingly without the aid of the hammer and ice pick.

In preparing vegetables they are incomparable. Try them in cutting the roots from spinach, trimming rusty lettuce leaves, shaping flowerets of cauliflower, and cutting up asparagus. Dice up the pineapple with them, cut up the meat and fish for salads, remove the veins from shrimps, use them for the fish fins and save your fingers.

DRESSING IS AN ART

Dressing becomingly and with a certain degree of elegance is an art, and one not to be gained without cultivation. We must keep steadily at it all the time, with daily untiring attention. Two attacks of clothes a year won't do it. It is the old story of expecting a house to remain clean and in order with two whirlwind cleanings a year. And the remedy, too is the old one of caring conscientiously for the little things.

SAVING PATENT LEATHER

Patent leather shoes and slippers will last twice as long if you wipe them off occasionally with a soft cloth that has been wrung out of olive oil. Keep the cloth in a small tin box, one that has a cover, and the oil will last a long time.

It Was the Most Popular Thing Tom Hood Ever Wrote.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone. He drew himself reclining at full length on a thick slab of stone, on the edge of which in large capitals he wrote, "He Sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription, and, as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of Punch. It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it, and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him as she folded it for press: "Now, mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did."

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated into French, German and Italian. It was printed on cheap cotton handkerchiefs and parodied times without number.

Fishing For Fish.

Many people there are who delight in just fishing for fish. Such a one was John Quincy Adams. The story was told by one of his clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge which read: "Dear Judge—For the sake of old Izaak Walton please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge, having read the note, announced to the court, "Mr. Adams is detained on important business."—Christian Herald.

Rude Awakening.

"You're looking mighty sour. What's the matter? Honey-moon over?"
"I guess so."
"How'd that happen?"
"Oh, we were drifting along down life's enchanted stream, as the poet tells about, and just as I was thinking I should like to drift on and on with her forever she up and told me that she had got to have some money."—Houston Post.

FIREFLIES IN JAPAN.

Large and Brilliant and Numerous and Not Afraid of Man.

In Japan fireflies are more than mere beetles. They are Cupid's light to guide lovers, souls of ancient soldiers, the devil's snare to tempt wanderers to death. In their light of magic gold with a tint of emerald green the Japanese see stars of hope, sorrows of broken hearts, the everlasting spirits of warriors, but, most of all, the joys of love and lovers.

Whenever they see the glimmering faint green light of fireflies hovering over the stream running into the darkness of night the Japanese dream of love and loving hearts. The light of fireflies is the guide of lovers going along the narrow paths to meet their sweethearts.

The Japanese fireflies are much larger and give brighter and more steady light than those seen in Europe or America. In old days many poor Japanese students, unable to buy candles, were wont to gather fireflies in a bag and read their books by their light. The Hotaru kago (firefly cage), made of fine laces, placed on the veranda gives almost as bright a light as the large stone lantern, but much more quaint and dreamy.

Fireflies are plentiful everywhere in Japan. They are not at all afraid of human beings and will often alight upon the dress and even on the hair or hands. It is not seldom that fireflies fly into one's pockets or sleeves.—Mock Joya in Strand.

Treatment For Cracked Teats.

Treat the cow with cracked teats with utmost kindness, says the Farm Journal. The extreme pain from them will cause her to hold up her milk and finally go dry. If necessary to wash her udder, dry it perfectly with a soft linen towel. Grease the teats with mutton tallow or honey and lard or vaseline. Always milk with dry hands. The care of the dairy should be given a proper place in the routine of the farm work, and nothing should be allowed to interfere with it. If a cow's udder is inflamed from any cause, bathe with water as hot as you can bear on your hands.

Stable Sanitation.

New times call for new methods. It does not seem long since many of us were opposing the silo and raising all manner of objections to ensilage, which many held was as immoral as beer. But the silo has come to stay, and presently, too, sanitary stable methods will become universal.—Farm Journal.

SHOWERS FOR THE AUTUMN BRIDE

Kitchen Utensils or Linen the Most Acceptable Gifts for these Affairs More Enjoyable When Kept Secret

In my home town there have been such a variety of bridal showers given, that I thought a description of a few of them would not come amiss. Everything, nowadays, must have a flavor of the unusual about it, in order to be up to date and popular.

Informally I was invited to a neighbor's house to a morning bridge party, and kitchen shower for my hostess friend who was to be married soon.

I do not play bridge, and said so, "never mind," was the response, "that is just an excuse to surprise Eleanor."

I went and half the company were playing bridge, while the other half chatted. We were invited for ten o'clock. At half past eleven the library doors were thrown open, and packages of all sizes met our gaze. They were neatly wrapped and tied, and Eleanor, was invited to untie them. Not until then did the bride-to-be suspect that the "party" had been given for her benefit.

As she unfastened each package, and all sorts and all kinds of kitchen utensils came to view, her delight was beyond control. Every donor had fastened her card to the gift, and there were articles of use from a ten-cent china funnel up to a first-class fireless cooker.

At twelve-thirty every package had been opened, the present admired, and the giver thanked, and as we sat amidst the shower, a delicious luncheon was served. It was composed of chicken sandwiches, potato salad, iced tea, and melting home-made little cakes served with a nut cafe frappe.

Another little housekeeper, who had never "kept house," was going to try the experiment in another town, so her mother's most intimate friend gave her a shower party. We were asked to bring anything that would be useful, or ornamental in the small apartment, where she and her husband and the charming baby were going to make their home. Such an array of dainty bric-a-brac for the living room, useful things for the kitchen, china and linen for the dining room, sheets and pillow cases for the bed chamber, and the baby was bountifully remembered with sanitary toys, and a collapsible ken in which he could play without fear of getting into mischief.

This was an afternoon affair, and as the day was cool, tea and cakes were served.

Usually brides' showers are of linen for the new little home, or of hand-

kerchiefs. Do not all take handkerchiefs. Do not all take handkerchiefs. I knew of a bride who received nothing but handkerchiefs, and there were 330 in the collection.

Why not vary it a little, and take pretty neckwear, underwear, hose, wash ribbon in prettily embroidered holders, sewing utensils, with a dainty work bag. Anything that can be called a bride's personal belonging is appropriate and will be appreciated.

REPAIRING YOUR ULSTER

Deep Collar Will Help to Bring it Up To Date.

If you are going to have your ulster repaired why not see if you cannot bring it up to date by copying a detail which is a distinguished feature of the latest English ulster in fur. This model, made very similarly to the American coat differs from it saliently because of its collar which is a deep square extending to or a trifle below the waist in the back and in front is simply two narrow tabs which cross below the chin. The collar on a cloth ulster might be of velvet, plush or moire unless Hudson Bay seal, musquash, squirrel or some short-haired pelt were preferred. But if anything save fur is used the edges of the collar must be weighted with leads. Otherwise they will roll up and the neck finishing promptly lose its shape and style.

Another Way to Put It.

"After all," said the moralist, "the almighty dollar is man's greatest enemy. It"—

"If that's so," interrupted old Roxley, "I guess that young wife of mine merely loves me for the enemies I've made."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Discrimination.

"Did you ever tell that young man that late hours were bad for one?" asked the father at the breakfast table. "Well, father," replied the wise daughter, "late hours may be bad for one, but they're all right for two."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Facetious Convict.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly."
"Yes," replied the facetious convict; "I find the prison bars grating."
"Ah, life to you is a failure!"
"Yes; it's nothing but a cell."

The Retort Vicious.

The Ex-Hero—Ah, my boy, when I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house.

The Vicious Ex-Comedian (coldly)—Was he lame?—London Answers.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Creola Chemical Co.,
B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

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Habits of Game Birds.

I was riding along the shore of Great Bear lake, in Utah, one afternoon and, coming suddenly over a rise of ground, surprised a grebe in the edge of the tules. She swam into the lake, turning and calling repeatedly. Then two little grebes appeared, and, swimming low, with only their heads and beaks visible, hurried after their mother. As they overtook her, each one reached out, and, catching the feathers of her back in their beaks, they drew themselves alongside and quickly huddled under her wing, completely hidden. Had I not been a spectator to the act I should never have suspected her of carrying two little "stowaways" as she hurried off.—J. Alden Loring in Outing.

ROUND THE GLOBE

All night banks are to be introduced into London.

Chicago is installing 10,000 arc street lights in downtown districts.

New York state's savings banks contain \$1,827,507,287 in deposits.

The "squatters" of South Australia hold 78,000 acres each on an average.

In England last year 16,872,000 free meals were given to needy school pupils.

Out of the 11,000,000 natives of Egypt only some 600,000 can read and write.

Holland exports more wooden shoes to the United States than to any other country.

In Paris there is a carriage for each forty-three persons and a bicycle for each sixteen.

Twenty-eight natives of the United States were naturalized in Great Britain last year.

The amount of coal consumed in the city of New York last year amounted to 19,000,000 tons.

England's experiments with sugar beets are gratifying, and John Bull may yet raise his own sugar.

China uses millions of pounds of old newspapers, chiefly British, as wall paper for houses and cottages.

Cochin China is trying to find an effective method to destroy the rats that do great damage to the rice crops.

Four new Dreadnoughts are to be built in England for the Dutch navy, but the guns are to be supplied by Germany.

There are 7,875 smoke consuming furnaces in London. Fifty-four different types of apparatus are used in the metropolis.

In the canton of Valais, Switzerland, the authorities have ordered that motorists on the highroads shall be preceded by a horseman.

Leaders of thought in Britain are saying that hope for relief from labor difficulties lies not in settling disputes, but in preventive measures.

It is stated by a lady doctor that of the children in London whom she has attended 25 per cent wear amulets or charms under their clothing.

London handles immense quantities of frozen meat, and it will soon have facilities for storing the enormous number of 1,100,000 carcasses.

A landlord of Sartouville, a town on the banks of the Seine, France, has tacked up this notice on his house: "Price of rent, \$50. Discount of \$2 per child."

Chinese tailors are working overtime. The cause is the revolution, which has changed not only the government, but is altering the customs and even the clothing.

Cleveland has fifty-eight retired public school teachers on pension roll, and

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Faulty Living is the Cause of "the Malady of Civilization."

Bright's disease has been called "the malady of civilization," and the name is not unmerited. It is beyond everything else a disease of civilized white men, and it is due almost entirely to those habits of life which distinguish the white man from the savage of the jungle. Nine times out of ten it is the result, more or less direct, of disorders of the digestive tract, and nine times out of ten these disorders are due to too much eating and drinking, too much bending over desks and too little fresh air.

The savage lives in the open, eats simple foods, knows nothing of whisky and gets plenty of sleep and exercise. As a result he has a good digestion, a clear eye and good red blood in his veins. But the civilized white man eats rich food, made appetizing by stimulating condiments; braces himself with alcohol, lives in stuffy houses, in filthy, smoky cities and never walks when he can ride. The result is that his stomach fails in its duties; his kidneys, inundated by poisons, go to pieces—and he dies from Bright's disease.

Sometimes the trouble starts in the kidneys themselves—as, for instance, when they are crippled by alcohol—and sometimes it starts in the stomach or elsewhere. But in any case the blame lies with faulty methods of living, and it is the kidneys that suffer the final damage. And when they falter or fail in their business the body fills up with poisons and death is not far away. Bright's disease, in fact, may be called autopoisoning. Its victim dies of poisons generated within his own body.—Leslie's.

A Scientific Defense.

"You are charged with selling adulterated milk," said the judge.

"So I understand, your honor," said the milkman. "I plead not guilty."

"But the testimony shows that your milk is 25 per cent water," said the judge.

"Then it must be high grade milk," returned the milkman. "If your honor will look up the word milk in your dictionary you will find that it consists of from 80 to 90 per cent water. I'd ought to have sold it for cream."—Judge.

Fakirs.

Fakirs is the name given to a celebrated class of fanatics found in many parts of the east, but more particularly in India. Some of them will make a vow to continue all their lives in one posture and adhere to it strictly. Others never lie down, but remain in a standing position all their lives, upheld only by sticks or ropes under the armpits. They pretend to have subdued every passion of mortality.

FOR THE CHILDREN

The Gobble-uns.

One't they was a little boy wouldn't say his prayers,
An' when he went to bed at night away upstairs
His mammy heered him holler, an' his daddy heered him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivers down he wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter room an' cubbyhole an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimbley flue an' ever'where, I guess,
But all they ever found was thist his pants an' roundabout—
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh an' grin
An' make fun of ever' one an' all her blood an' kin,
An' onet when they was "company" an' ole folks was there
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em an' said she didn't care.
An' thist as she kicked her heels an' turn't to run an' hide
They was two great big black things a-standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her through the cellin' 'fore she knowed what she's about—
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

An' little Orphant Annie says when the blaze is blue,
An' the lampwick splutters, an' the wind goes woo-oo!
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray,
An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all quenched away,
You better mind your parents, an' yer teachers fond an' dear,
An' churish them 'at loves you, an' dry the orphan's tear,
An' he'p the pore an' needy ones 'at clust'ers all about,
Er the gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Witches' Dance.

This should be the close of the Halloween party. Place a small table in the middle of the floor and have every one join in forming a big ring, leaving an opening toward the door for you. Tell them to close their eyes tight as they stand taking hold of hands while you put out the light and to keep their eyes shut until you light it again.

Have already prepared a very large bowl with as many raisins as there are members of the party and at the last moment pour over them a half cupful of alcohol and a tablespoonful of salt. Have a match in your hand and as you quickly set the bowl on the little table in the center of the circle light the match and touch it to the alcohol. Then call them to open their eyes and start the ring, all dancing round and round as the weird greenish flames leap up in the darkness.

Tell them each one is to plunge their hands in the flames and get a raisin. No one is ever burned in the slightest if they quickly thrust their hands in and out again.

The greatest fun is to have prepared beforehand as many slips of paper as there are guests, with a line of good fortune written on each. Wrap each one around a chocolate cream and then wrap in tin foil. Throw these in the bowl instead of the raisins, and then to make it even more grewsome the hostess can be dressed as a witch, with a pointed cap and wand, and say in sepulchral tones:

All those who would their fortune know
Must quickly test this fiery glow.

Halloween Fortunes.

Place beside your bed a glass of water containing a sliver of wood. If in your sleep you dream of falling off a bridge and some one rescuing you, the face of the hero will be that of your future spouse.

Of course, you know the apple seed stunt. Name your apple and then count the seeds to the following rime:

One I love, two I love, three I love, I say;
Four I love with all my heart,
And five I cast away.
Six she loves, seven he loves, eight both love;

Nine he comes, ten he tarries,
Eleven he courts and twelve he marries.

Count the white flecks in your finger nails, beginning with the thumb, as follows: "Present, friend, foe, letter to write, journey to go."

Another stunt which most young people know well is the canceling stunt. Write some person's name under that of the person whose fate you are testing. Cancel all the common letters, then counting off all the uncanceled letters repeat this formula: "Friendship, love, indifference, hate; friendship, love, indifference, hate."

Riming.

This game is never old, and for rainy days is nothing like it. There are many topics that can be jingled into funny rimes if the rimers have ingenuity.

The fun consists in the head person starting the first line. The person next must give the riming line before a given number of seconds have passed. Usually one minute is the allotted time. Then, if he is not ready, any one in the company may call it out and change places.

In this way a number of clever rimes may be forthcoming, and the game may be kept up till the ingenuity of the players is exhausted.

Halloween Suggestions.

Corn—red, white and yellow—makes a splendid decoration. You can thrust the ears into the meshes of fish nets which you drape on the walls.

If you live in the country (or if you have a barn, no matter where you live), do hold your Halloween party there. It is half the fun! Next to the barn, choose a good, big attic. Next to that a roomy kitchen and the dining room.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

The rapid advance in land values in practically all of the north central states will inevitably mean that farm rental values are bound to advance proportionately. This will work hardship perhaps in some instances, but it is nevertheless going to have one definite and very desirable result—put out of the farming business a class of renters all too large that for years past has been satisfied with a grain selling and hence land skinning type of agriculture. In the face of advanced land values such renters will have to reform their methods of farming or quit the business, while the class of landlords who have been satisfied with such tenants in the past will have to lend a hand in the adoption of better and more sensible methods on their farms or go into bankruptcy. Thirty cent methods on fifty dollar land have about petered out, and a whole lot of farmers and renters are only just beginning to wake up to the fact.

TURKEYS IN ALFALFA.

At the suggestion of the Kansas experiment station farmers in those portions of the state whose alfalfa fields have been badly riddled in past seasons with the grasshopper pest this year raised turkeys to hold them in check, and the plan has been accompanied with most gratifying results. Not only have the turkeys—about 100 to each quarter section of land—gobbled up the grasshoppers effectively, so that they have done little if any damage to the alfalfa fields, but the turkeys seem to have thrived well on a balanced ration of grasshoppers, alfalfa and small grain and when marketed at holiday time will net their owners a tidy sum. One large farmer who tried this turkey method reports that the "turks" not only were the salvation of his alfalfa, but will bring him in the neighborhood of \$600 when they are marketed at Thanksgiving time. This plan looks practicable and decidedly worth trying.

THE NEW PARCELS POST.

At the session of congress which adjourned recently there was passed as a part of the postal appropriation bill a measure providing for the establishment of a modified or limited parcels post system. While the rates authorized are not as low as are those of postal regulations which are in force between this and foreign countries, they are nevertheless a material reduction from rates which have been in force within the limits of the United States during the past thirty years. Under the new system, which is to be put into operation the first of the coming January, the country is divided into eight zones, each receiving post-office being the center of the zone arrangement, these areas being determined by radii of varying length measured from each office.

SHAKESPEARE'S WIFE.

And the Interlined Bequest in the Poet's Last Testament.

Obscure as are nearly all the points in Shakespeare's life, it is known that his wife's maiden name was Anne Hathaway and that her father was a substantial yeoman at a village near Stratford-on-Avon. Shakespeare was barely nineteen, while Anne was twenty-six years old, when they married. The marriage bond, one of the few papers connected with Shakespeare's life, is dated November, 1582. Little is known of their domestic life.

One circumstance that seems to tell against any strong affection on the part of Shakespeare is that he drew his will—or some one drew it for him—without mentioning the wife, and then a few words interlined gave the item, "I give unto my wife my second best bed, with the furniture." This interlined bequest has been taken by some as a proof that in making his will he had forgotten her, only to remember her by a slighting bequest.

On the other hand, it has been pointed out that Mrs. Shakespeare would by law have a third of her husband's possessions, and for that reason there would be less occasion to remember her with special gifts of affection.

She died on Aug. 6, 1623, and was buried two days later in Stratford church. At death she was sixty-seven years old. Shakespeare died at the age of fifty-two years.

LEARNED THE LESSON.

Then the Igorrotes Spread the Glad Greeting Broadcast.

Some experiences of the first days of schoolteaching in the Philippines are described by Alice M. Kelly in the Manila Times. She went among the Igorrotes in November, 1901, so that she can really be considered a veteran.

The natives were frightened at the sight of an American woman, and not even prized dainties like sardines could bring them to her. They spoke no English or Spanish, and she had not a word of Igorrote.

But she resolved to break this silence, and, catching one old man who could not run, she repeated over and over again, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," till at last, to escape, he repeated the words after her. Not long after she heard that Americans were being greeted, regardless of sex, with a cheery "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly."

And, oddest of all, in a courtroom several Igorrotes solemnly walked up to the judges' bench and, bowing deeply, said, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," evidently well satisfied that they had done the correct thing.

The school which Mrs. Kelly founded has become the Bua school.

TATTERSALL'S IN LONDON.

Romantic Story of the World's Most Famous Horse Market.

The most famous horse mart in the world is Tattersall's in London. A romantic history attaches to this establishment.

In 1776 a certain Richard Tattersall, a wool comber of Yorkshire, who had lost his fortune during the Jacobite rebellion, obtained a ninety-nine years' lease of a tract of ground in London and thereon built an establishment for the sale of horses and hounds.

Tattersall was on friendly terms with the prince regent, Lord Bolingbroke and others whose patronage greatly aided the enterprise. Such, indeed, was the friendship between the prince and Tattersall that the bust of George on top of the fountain in the sale yard was so placed at the prince's own request.

In due time a huge slice of luck came Tattersall's way. Lord Bolingbroke ran heavily into debt and by way of settlement passed on to Tattersall his famous racer, Highflyer, which became the father of three Derby winners. The progeny of this horse in eighteen years are said to have won races to the value of no less than £170,000. Tattersall built himself a palatial country residence near Ely, calling it Highflyer Hall.

Tattersall's came to be the headquarters for the laying of turf wagers. Immense sums were won and lost there. The Marquis of Hastings lost more than £100,000 on one race alone, and, it is said, not infrequently similar amounts changed hands on "settling days" at "Old Tatt's," or "the Corner," as the place was sometimes called.

All classes of society mingled at Tattersall's. Dukes and stable boys were brothers in the excited crowd, prepared to wager on anything and everything. This state of things led to such a scandal that upon the expiration of the lease the firm was refused a renewal. In its new establishment no betting was permitted.

At the modern Tattersall's some enormous prices for racers are occasionally obtained. Flying Fox is said to have been sold to a French owner for 37,500 guineas and Ormonde to an American for 30,000 guineas. Here also Scepter as a yearling was sold for 10,000 guineas, La Fleche for 12,600 guineas and Blair Athol for only 100 guineas less.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Quaint Hotels.

The hotel that stands out the most prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining tables, vendors come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—8 shillings if you insist upon clean water and about 4 shillings if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub.

TWIN'S TYPEWRITER.

It Made Him Want to Cuss, So He Traded It For a Saddle.

It was in 1874, during a famous trip to Boston with Dr. Twitchell, that Mark Twain saw for the first time what was then a brand new invention; or it may have been during a subsequent visit a week or two later. At all events, writes Albert Bigelow Paine, he had the machine and was practicing on it on Dec. 9, 1874, for he wrote two letters on it that day, one to Howells and the other to Orion Clemens. In the latter he says:

"I am trying to get the hang of this new fangled writing machine, but am not making a shining success of it. However, this is the first attempt I ever have made, and yet I perceive that I shall soon easily acquire a fine facility in its use. I saw the thing in Boston the other day and was greatly taken with it."

He goes on to explain the new wonder, and on the whole his first attempt is a very creditable performance. With his usual enthusiasm over an innovation he believes it is going to be a great help to him and proclaims its advantages.

This is the letter to Howells:

"You needn't answer this. I am only practicing to get three—another slipup there—only practicing to get the hang of the thing. I notice I miss fire and get in a good many unnecessary letters and punctuation marks. I am simply using you for a target to bang at. Blame my cat, but this thing requires genius in order to work it just right!"

In an article written long after he tells how he was with Nasby when he first saw the machine in Boston through a window and how they went in to see it perform. In the same article he states that he was the first person in the world to apply the type machine to literature and that the story of "Tom Sawyer" was probably the first type copied manuscript.

The new enthusiasm ran its course and died. The typewriter was not perfect in those days, as it is now, and the keys did not always respond readily. He declared it was ruining his morals that it made him "want to swear." He offered it to Howells because, he said, Howells had no morals anyway. Howells hesitated, so Clemens traded the machine to Bliss for a sidesaddle. But perhaps Bliss also became afraid of the influence, for in due time he brought it back. Howells, again tempted, hesitated and this time was lost. What eventually became of the machine is not history.

Loses His Grit.

"Isn't that fellow ever going to pose?"

"I guess not; he's like an hour glass."

"How's that?"

"The more time he gets, the less sand he has."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



Volume XVIII.

Number 6

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
NEW MARKET NEW JERSEY
FIFTY CENTS A YEAR ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

AUGUST

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OF INTEREST TO YOU

BOARDING HOUSE REPARTEE.

How the Suffragette Got Back at the Newspaper Man.

THE personnel of the summer boarding house was complete, and the cast included all types of what Jonas, the hired man, most respectfully termed "the animals." There were the fat man who snored, the rich widow ever making eyes at the druggist, who sat next her at table and had been seen holding her hand a bit too long as they said good night; the cynical newspaper man who attended strictly to his own affairs and the typical suffragette who saw no good in the sterner sex. The last named sipped her tea and continued a tirade on the faults of men.

"And, besides, they are always trying to pry into other people's affairs. No secret is safe if a man is around for he will always try to find it out. There are no exceptions," she concluded, with a defiant look around the table.

The challenge was too much for the C. N. M., who prided himself on attending strictly to his own affairs. Waiving the ethics of the social code and thinking that a full week of passing the butter, salt, etc., would warrant him in addressing the young woman, to whom he had not been presented, he took up the gantlet thrown down by her and said:

"I've been here a week, and I don't think you have noticed me trying to pry into the affairs of others, have you?"

"The fact of the matter is"—the young woman's nose was elevated at an almost improper angle—"the fact is I hadn't noticed you were here."

The butter complacently ran down and spread itself out over the plate, two flies drowned ignominiously in the iced tea, and, the air having become oppressively warm, the newspaper man went out into the evening air, where he could be alone.—Kansas City Journal.

No Hearsay Evidence.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness, interrupted him, saying:

"You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence," replied the witness. "'A beggarly account of empty boxes,' as Shakespeare says."

"Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate. "He will be summoned to testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."—London Tit-Bits.

brane. It is the rubbing of these two membranous plates together which produces the "song." If your shoulder blades were so loosely put together that one could be slipped under the other and the underside of one and the upper side of the other were so rough that the operation of slipping them past each other would cause a rasping sound you could imitate the katydid's musical efforts very nicely.

Setting Her Right.

A newly married woman made a pie for dinner. "I am afraid," the bride said, "that I left something out, and that it's not very good."

The husband tried it and said: "There is nothing you could leave out that would make a pie taste like that. It's something you've put in."—Argonaut.

Matthew Arnold.

"Matthew Arnold had a curious way of telling little stories against himself" writes Sir H. W. Lucy in the Cornhill.

"Talking about Mrs. Arnold, he said: 'Ah, you should know my wife! She has all my charm of manner and none of my conceit.'"

Badly Smitten.

"I wish there were ten days in the week," sighed Gladys.

"Why?" asked Grace.

"Jack could call oftener then."—London Answers.

When our hatred is too bitter it places us below those whom we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

Evident.

"This car," said the demonstrator "is almost human. Perhaps you have noticed?"

"Yes, I have," said Binks dryly. "It reminds me of several men I know—been smoking ever since we left the garage, and the last hill we climbed it puffed like a porpoise. Haven't you something that is less human and more generally satisfactory?"—Harper's Weekly.

Why She Thought So.

"Mamma," said the little girl, "sister doesn't tell the truth."

"Why, Jennie," said the mother, "you mustn't say such things."

"Well, last night I heard her say, 'Charlie, if you do that again I'll call mamma.' And he did it twice more and she didn't call."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Difference.

When he knows the fish are biting
He can dig an acre lot;
When he's asked to spade the garden,
My, oh, my, but it is hot!

—Youth's Companion

VALUE OF A PASSPORT.

The Odd Experience of a Stranded Tourist in Paris.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveler. "It not only enables you to get into a country; it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a passport, but nobody sets quite so high a value on it as a pawnbroker."

"Owing to a delayed repittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of unsatisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in Washington were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty."

"Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty."

"Have you a passport?" he asked.

"I had, at the hotel."

"Fetch it," he said. "If that looks all right, I'll let you have the money."

"Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bidden me secure it."—Washington Star.

His Conquest.

He was a simon pure, edition de luxe lady killer. The girl in the seat opposite him was easy to look at. Further, she looked demure and shy and impressionable. It wasn't long before he had things going right—he thought. He had raised the window for her and readjusted the blind; he had fished her bag from under the seat, where the porter had shoved it; he had placed her pillow in a better position for her; he had handed her a magazine; he had looked after her comfort in every way he possibly could, and she had been very sweet about it besides. He thought he was coming along splendidly. She started to get off the train before he expected her to leave, but he carried her luggage to the platform for her. Then she turned and handed him a nickel with a sweet smile and the remark, "I think it is so nice of the railway company to furnish an assistant porter."—Argonaut.

How the Katydid Sings.

Everybody is familiar with the rasping notes known as the katydid's "song." It is the male only that is capable of emitting the well known sounds, and he does it in a most peculiar manner. His "vocal organs" are at the base of his wings and consist of

Blooded Stock Farmer

AUGUST 1912

ADDRESS: New Market, N. J.

Re-entered at the Post-Office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

Issued on the fifteenth day of each month by F. C. FARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents a year; three years for \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents. Discontinued at end of paid subscriptions. Samples on application. Canada subscriptions, 12 cents extra. Agents wanted.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Mail Matter, May 27, 1899.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY FILES ANSWER—DENIES GOVERNMENT'S ALLEGATIONS IN DISSOLUTION SUIT

By Associated Press.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 5.

The answer of the International Harvester Company to the bill filed by the United States under the Sherman anti-trust law was filed in the United States district court at St. Paul today.

The answer denies specifically all charges of restraint of trade, monopoly, and unfair business practices. It alleges that prior to the formation of the Company in 1902, the harvester business had been conducted in a wasteful manner, detrimental alike to manufacturers, retail dealers and consumers; that only the two largest manufacturers had profitable business,

while the business of others was decreasing and becoming hazardous and unprofitable.

The International Harvester Company, it is stated, was not an unlawful combination, but a new company formed, with ample capital, in order to secure large economies in the agricultural implement business, by producing more cheaply the raw materials, by enlarging facilities, and correcting wasteful methods of distribution, by expanding the foreign trade, and by better organized experimental and inspection departments.

The Company's commercial power, the answer states, has been used not only for the benefit of its stockholders, but for the benefit of the farmers and dealers and of its employees, and the taking on of new lines of manufacture, such as gasoline engines, tractors, auto wagons, farm wagons, and cream separators, has resulted in the business as a whole being conducted more economically, and in fostering instead of restraining trade, it is asserted. Any monopoly through patents on binders and mowers expired prior to 1902.

The detailed statement of earnings and profits contained in the answer shows that during the first eight years the dividends paid averaged only 5.92 per cent on the fully paid capital stock and the total earnings only 7.15 per cent, and that the main expansion of the Company's business has been gained in the new lines of implements and the foreign trade, which has increased from about \$10,000,000 in 1903 to over \$42,000,000 in 1911.

It is held that the Company has active and increasing competition, the number of competitors in binders being eight, with an aggregate capital of over \$100,000,000, and in other lines the competitors numbering from fourteen in mowers to 181 in gasoline engines.

As to binder twine, the answer asserts that since the Company was formed, the wholesale price of sisal twine has fallen from 11 to 6½ cents a pound and of manila twine from 13½ to 7½ cents a pound. Further that the Company has expended more than \$1,000,000 in the effort to produce binder twine from American grown flax, which if successful would have kept within the United States \$20,000,000 now expended annually for imported sisal and manila fibers.

The answer alleges the Company spends in developing and improving machines annually \$500,000, a cost which none of the old companies would have sustained. By producing its own lumber, iron and steel, the Company says it can select materials of the particular quality best adapted to the machines, thus increasing their strength without increasing the cost.

The wages and conditions of its employees, the answer says, have been improved by the Harvester Company

to an extent impossible under trade conditions existing prior to 1902; wages have been increased fully twenty-seven per cent., profit sharing systems have been established, sanitary and safety appliances installed, a liberal plan of workmen's compensation put into effect, with a benefit department providing sick and death benefits for employees and a generous pension system.

It is further declared that the Company has given wide publicity to its business, and in 1906 invited a full investigation by the Department of Commerce and Labor; that since 1907 the bureau of corporations has been given free access to its books and records and every facility for obtaining complete information as to its business policies and methods; that since 1907 the Company has filed with the bureau of corporations its annual reports covering all its business operations and that it welcomes the utmost publicity and public supervision, and is ready, and is desirous, of remedying any defects or mismanagement in its business.

The answer avers that, considering the capital invested and the hazards of the business, the Company's earnings have been reasonable and much smaller than the average profits of manufacturing companies; that the public and employees are receiving the benefits of the large economies and increased efficiency resulting from the organization; that there is a difference between the Harvester Company and illegal trusts and combinations; that the Company is managed by men whose fathers originally developed the harvester business, and that it was organized without excessive capitalization.

It is pointed out that during twenty years before the Company's formation, more than fifty competitors were eliminated from the harvester business, and that since then there has been no such elimination of competitors but that the Company's business methods have secured fair treatment to competitors and it has tended to foster competition and not to destroy it.

The answer insists that the United States government, having had for ten years full knowledge of the Company's organization and methods and their beneficial effect upon the trade and public, ought not, after thousands of employees and others have made large investments in its stock, be permitted in a court of equity to urge that the corporation is illegal and should be destroyed.

A VISION IN THE NIGHT.

The Man That Was Posed on the Edge of the Precipice.

Through the hilly country of the Basques Harry A. Franck made his way on foot with few adventures, but with many interesting experiences. At the close of one day, he tells us in "Four Months Afoot In Spain," he began to clamber upward into the mountains that rose high in the darkening sky ahead. The night grew black, for the heavens were overcast, but he who marches on into the darkness, if he is not confused by any artificial lights, may still see moderately well.

It was two hours perhaps after night-fall, and the road, its edge a sheer precipice above unfathomable depths, was winding ever higher round the shoulder of a mammoth peak when suddenly I saw a man, a denser blackness against the sea of obscurity, standing stock still on the utmost edge of the highway.

"Buenas tardes!" I greeted him in a low voice, almost afraid that a hearty tone would send him toppling backward to his death.

He neither answered nor moved. I stepped closer.

"You have rather a dangerous position, verdad, señor?"

Still he stared motionless at me through the darkness. I moved quietly forward and, thrusting out a hand, touched him on the sleeve. It was hard, as if frozen. For an instant I recoiled, then with a sudden instinctive movement passed a hand quickly and lightly over his face. Was I dreaming? That, too, was hard and cold. I sprang back and, rummaging hastily through my pockets, found one broken match. The wind was rushing up from the bottomless gulf below. I struck a light, holding it in the hollow of my hand, and in the instant before it was blown out I caught a few words of an inscription on a pedestal:

Erected to the Men—
Thrown over this precipice—
Bandits— Night of—

But before I had made out date or name I was in darkness again.

BRAGGED A BIT HIMSELF.

It Was About a Wonderful New Machine He Had Seen.

"While I was running a bolt cutter at the Rock Island shops in Chicago," writes a contributor to Railway and Locomotive Engineering, "I boarded at a house much frequented by locomotive engineers and firemen. These men talked a great deal about their tremendous feats in getting over certain hills without the help of a second locomotive.

"My opposite neighbor at table, a young fellow who ran a lathe in the shop, grew tired of this monotonous bragging; he thought he was entitled to do a little talking himself. One evening he called out to me:

"Well, I went over and saw that

THE FLAG AFLOAT.

Intricate Etiquette of the Stars and Stripes in the Navy.

The etiquette of the stars and stripes aboard United States naval ships is almost hopelessly intricate to outsiders, writes Katherine E. Thomas in Joe Chapple's News-Letter. Rigid ruling of life aboard ship requires every officer or man on reaching or leaving the quarter deck formally to salute the national ensign, which salute must be as formally returned by the officers of the watch at hand.

All officers and men, however, must stand at attention whenever the "Star Spangled Banner" is played unless engaged at the time in some duty that absolutely prohibits their doing so. This respect must be paid to the national air of any country when an official representative of that country is aboard ship. Nor does the courtesy cease at this, for at morning and evening colors all pulling boats when passing near a foreign man of war must lie on their oars, and the coxswain salutes, standing to face the colors in his salute, and steamers must stop their engines.

When a foreign ship of war enters a harbor or passes a fortification it is customary to hoist at the main the flag of the country whose waters it visits and to salute it, and the nearest fort or battery returns the salute. When a foreign warship is in United States waters and fires such a salute it is returned exclusively by the nearest battery, the United States ships remaining silent.

Under no circumstances is a salute permitted from a United States vessel in honor of any nation or any official of a nation not formally recognized by the government of the United States, and no ship of the navy is permitted to lower her sails or dip her ensign unless to return a courtesy. On the other hand, when passing or being passed by a foreign ship of war at close range all officers and men on deck are required to salute the foreign flags and the sentries to present arms.

Stuffed Ham.

Select a freshly cured ham and have bone removed. Fill cavity with stuffing made of breadcrumbs, tie up securely and inclose ham in a paste of flour and water to keep juice from escaping. Tie in a pudding bag or cloth, have ready a pot of boiling water and let ham boil slowly about two hours. When boiled sufficiently remove the crust, pare skin off carefully so as not to injure the shape of the ham, put it in a roasting pan, sprinkle with breadcrumbs and set in a moderate oven to roast.

Peach Betty.

Chop fine two cupfuls of not too ripe peaches. Butter a baking dish and place on it a layer of peaches, sprinkling with cinnamon, sugar and butter. Place on this a layer of the

SONG OF THE WHALE.

The Humpback Is a Little More Musical Than the Bowhead.

Whales are rarely thought of as vocalists, yet according to Miss A. D. Cameron in "The New North" they really have a distinctive song of their own.

A certain Captain Kelly was the first to notice that whales sing. One Sunday, while officers from three whaling ships were "gammimg" over their afternoon walrus meat, Kelly started up with "I hear a bowhead!" There was much chaffing about "Kelly's band," but Kelly weighed anchor and went to find the band wagon. Every sail followed his, with the result that three whales were bagged.

Among bowheads this singsong is a call that the leader of the school, as he forces a passage through Bering sea, makes in order to notify those that follow that the straits are clear of ice.

Walrus and seals and all true mammals that have lungs and live in the water have a bark that sounds strange enough as it comes up from hidden depths. Every lookout from the mast-head notices that when one whale is struck the whole school is "gallied" or stampeded at the very impact of the harpoon; they have heard the death song.

The sound that the bowhead makes is like the long drawn out "hoo-hoo-oo-oo-oo" of the hoot owl. A whaler says that the cry begins on F and may rise to A, B or even C before slipping back to F again. He assures us that with the humpback the tone is much finer and sounds across the water like the note from the E string of a violin.



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 or 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch o'Clie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

RESTING DAIRY CATTLE.

Cows Need Good Rations Preparatory to Freshening.

In years gone by it was considered by the average stock owner that when a cow was dried for the period of freshening she did not need any great amount of rest and much less feed, says David Roberts, D. V. S., in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. Turning her to the straw stack or in a closely eaten pasture was the proper thing to do, but it has been discovered by those familiar and successful in handling dairy cattle that it is necessary to give a cow from six to eight weeks rest between freshening periods and also very important that a cow be fed

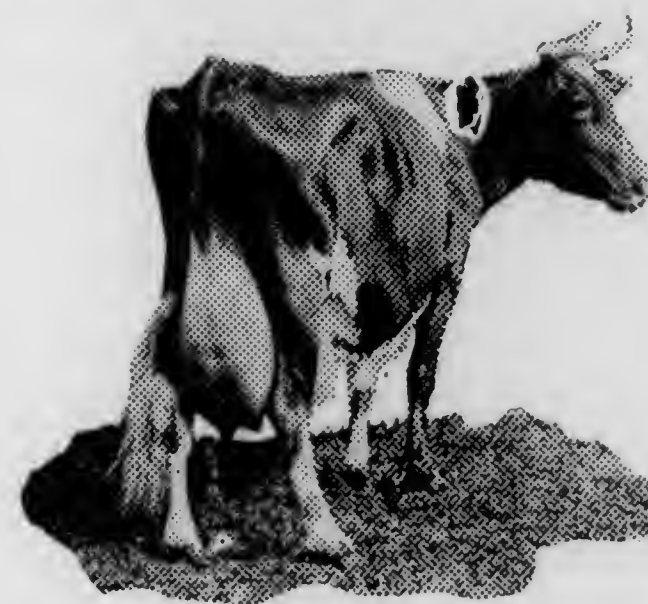


Photo by Wisconsin experiment station.

THE FARM LAWYER.

The landlord who furnishes supplies to enable a tenant to make a crop is entitled to a lien for the price for the supplies, and it is immaterial whether the tenant could or could not have had the crop without them. —Fenniman versus Nowlin, 120 S. W. 379.

A landlord is not liable for a nuisance created on the premises by the tenant during the tenancy and without the consent of the landlord. —Schlitz Brewing Company versus Shiel (Ind.), 88 N. E. 957.

A written contract has no binding force until it is either signed by all the parties or signed by one of the parties and accepted by the others. —McCauley versus Schatzley (Ind.), 88 N. E. 972.

A husband may, except against his creditors, make a valid gift of his property to his wife. —Corbett versus Sloan, Wash. 99 Pac. 1025.

Every contract made for or about any matter or thing which is prohibited and made unlawful by statute is void.

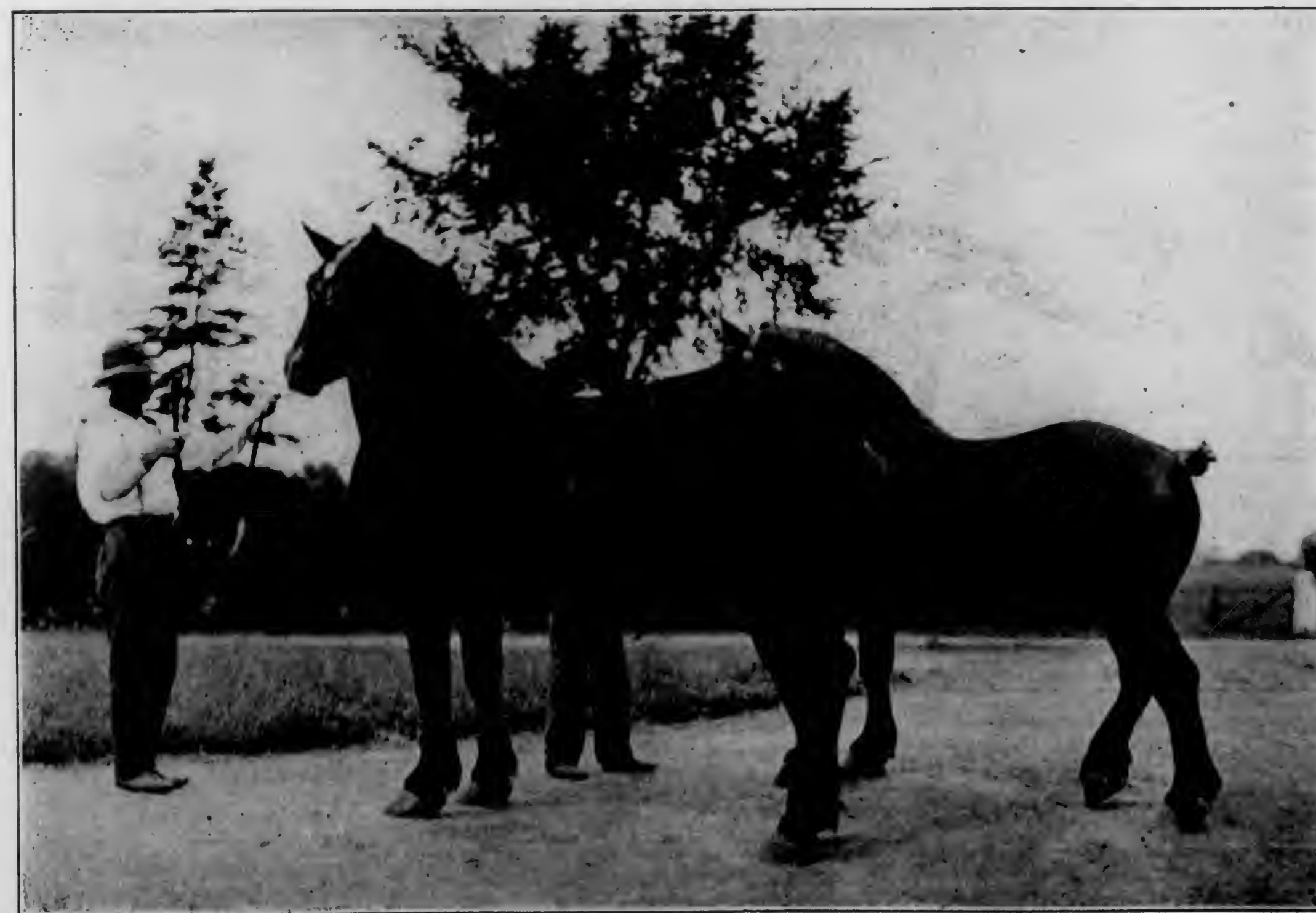
In a recent circular the Wisconsin experiment station emphasizes the need of dairymen using the Babcock test. The circular states that by it the greatest service has been rendered in making available to the dairy farmer a means whereby he can study the individual performance of his herd and thus weed out the inferior stock. The cow shown is imported Hayes Rosie of the station farm. This cow produced 835 pounds of butter in a year. She is a Holstein.

such milk producing ingredients as would be necessary to give her were she giving a heavy flow of milk.

If there be any reason why a cow should not be given a full ration of milk producing feeds it may be a short time before freshening, as a cow heavily fed is somewhat more apt to become afflicted with milk fever than one which has been fed sparingly.

We often lose sight of the fact that during the last few months of pregnancy the large, fast developing calf demands a great deal of its mother's strength and vitality. It is for this reason that the mother must be given extra care and attention instead of being turned out to a straw stack, as has often been the case.

Boldness is ever blind, therefore it is ill in counsel, but good in execution. —Bacon.



Type of Belgium Drafters.

LIVE STOCK

A HORSE PLAGUE.

Animal husbandmen in Nebraska, Kansas and adjoining states have been greatly concerned within the past few weeks as the result of an unusually fatal epidemic of horse plague, which has been diagnosed as the same malady or similar to the spinal meningitis or infantile paralysis that afflicts the human species. Farmers in the central and western portions of the two states mentioned have lost every horse they had, have plowing ahead of them with no horses with which to do it and not daring to buy other horses for fear they will also fall victims of the plague. At the time of writing this the same malady seems to have appeared in three counties in Iowa, and the state veterinary authorities are bending every effort to prevent it from spreading. The disease is thought by some veterinarians to be caused by germs which are breathed into the nasal cavities and which pass thence to the brain. Others of equal standing state that they do not consider the disease contagious at all, but due primarily to improper conditions of food and water, one contention based on this view being that if horses in the affected area were kept closely stabled and given only pure well water to drink they would not contract the disease. From one section where the disease has made its appearance cures are claimed to have followed inoculation of the affected animals with spinal meningitis serum. The truth about the matter seems to be that veterinary experts are a good deal up a tree on the matter and that some of them are doing some guessing.

Colic In Horses.

As to the treatment for colic in horses, give in ordinary cases a pint of raw linseed oil, one ounce of turpentine and one ounce of laudanum or half to one ounce of fluid extract of cannabis indica, rectal injections of soapy warm water and glycerin and lose no time in getting the trained veterinarian if the attack proves obstinate. The less home treatment given for enteritis and stomach bloat the better will be the chance of success in professional treatment.

**KENDALL'S
SPAVIN
CURE**

The old reliable remedy for curb, splint, ring bone, spavin or other lameness. 33 years of remarkable results. \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5. At all drug stores. Ask for Free Book, "Treatise on the Horse," Dr. H. J. Kendall Co., Newburg, Pa., U.S.A.



A flock of hens that the writer sees frequently of an evening have a regular picnic in a mellow potato patch scratching for worms and insects on being released for a few minutes from their yard. They get a food element that they much need, and more than this, the exercise puts them in good condition. Where the hens cannot be let out in this way it is a good idea to spade up patches of their inclosure so that they may have mellow soil in which to scratch.

Steers are still on the climb at central markets, \$11 per hundredweight being paid for best grades the other day. A lot of men would like to tackle the feeding proposition, which surely looks tempting, but young stock is almost as high proportionately as the finished heaves, and so many have been beaten at the feeding game under somewhat similar conditions that they are a bit dubious about taking the risk for fear, having fed steers for ten months or a year, the prices would take a slump, leaving them in a hole.

It is stated by the postal authorities that through blue sky investment schemes of one kind and another which human suckers bit on greedily in the year closed June 30, 1912, these investors were mulcted out of about \$125,000,000. The authorities ran to earth every one of these knaves possible who had a hand in these swindles on the ground of a fraudulent use of the mails, but it is fair to assume that enough of them escaped so that the gullible and unwary would better go slow in turning over their hard earned coin in return for paper promises which can never be fulfilled. The department figures seem to show that a fool is born every minute and some of the time more than this.

In all that portion of the corn belt north of latitude 42 degrees—and it will do no harm to keep the fact in mind for some distance south of this line—it is well to select for seed ears that are borne low on the stalk, for in a majority of instances the kernels from such ears will produce corn that will mature earlier than that from high borne ears. It is especially necessary to follow this method of selection of seed ears with corn of several standard types that have come from sections having a longer growing season. By selecting the early maturing ears year after year a type may be developed that will mature considerably earlier, and this is quite a consideration where the crop has all it can do to squeeze its growth in between spring and fall frosts.

Inc measurable improvement in local flocks has resulted in various sections of the country where high class rams have been leased for service by their owners, writes G. H. Dacy in Country Gentleman. A "typy," prepotent male will exert a marked influence in bettering the character of the progeny as regards quality, conformation and constitutional vigor. S. M. Cleaver, secretary of the American Delaine Merino association, who at present resides in Ohio, has leased his stock rams according to this plan for the past twenty-five years. Formerly when he lived in Pennsylvania his sires were important in improving the quality of the local sheep breeding industry along Merino lines. One of the stock rams would remain with a flock for twenty days. During the height of the breeding season Mr. Cleaver charged \$2 for each ewe served by the ram, while during the early or the very late periods of the season, when his males were not in such keen demand, he charged only a dollar.

These rams were individuals of outstanding merit, such as the average small operator could not afford to purchase, yet by this efficient system of public service he could temporarily obtain an excellent flock header with which to cross and mate his ewes. Mr. Cleaver usually maintains eight or ten stock rams that he uses in service in his own flock, besides leasing them to the sheep owning public. In 1910 his rams bred thirty-eight flocks in five different states, while last year the males were used in service in twenty-seven flocks. Olan Tangy, one of the best Merino rams on the Cleaver farm, served 276 ewes of six different flocks during 1911. Gold Coin is another of the Cleaver stock rams that formerly were instrumental in bettering the quality of the progeny of many Merino flocks.

With reference to the greatest need of the American sheep breeding industry Mr. Cleaver remarked: "American sheep need better form and conformation; they produce enough wool under existing conditions. What they lack are the essential vigor and vitality that characterize the foundation stock of the older countries. In some of the breeds highly marked flocks are producing wrinkles out of all proportion to their usefulness. The wrinkle is only an indication of a dense fleece, and where it is developed to an exaggerated condition it reacts as a strong drain on the vitality of the animal. In some cases the tendency is to breed for bumper wool production to such an extent that the sheep must yield more wool than they are able to support.

TO NOTIFY TAFT AUG. 1.

Committee to Tell Him of Nomination at the White House.

President Taft will be officially notified of his nomination at the White House on Aug. 1. This was decided by Chairman Hilles of the Republican national committee, and Senator Root, chairman of the committee of notification, which was appointed at Chicago in accordance with the wish of the president.

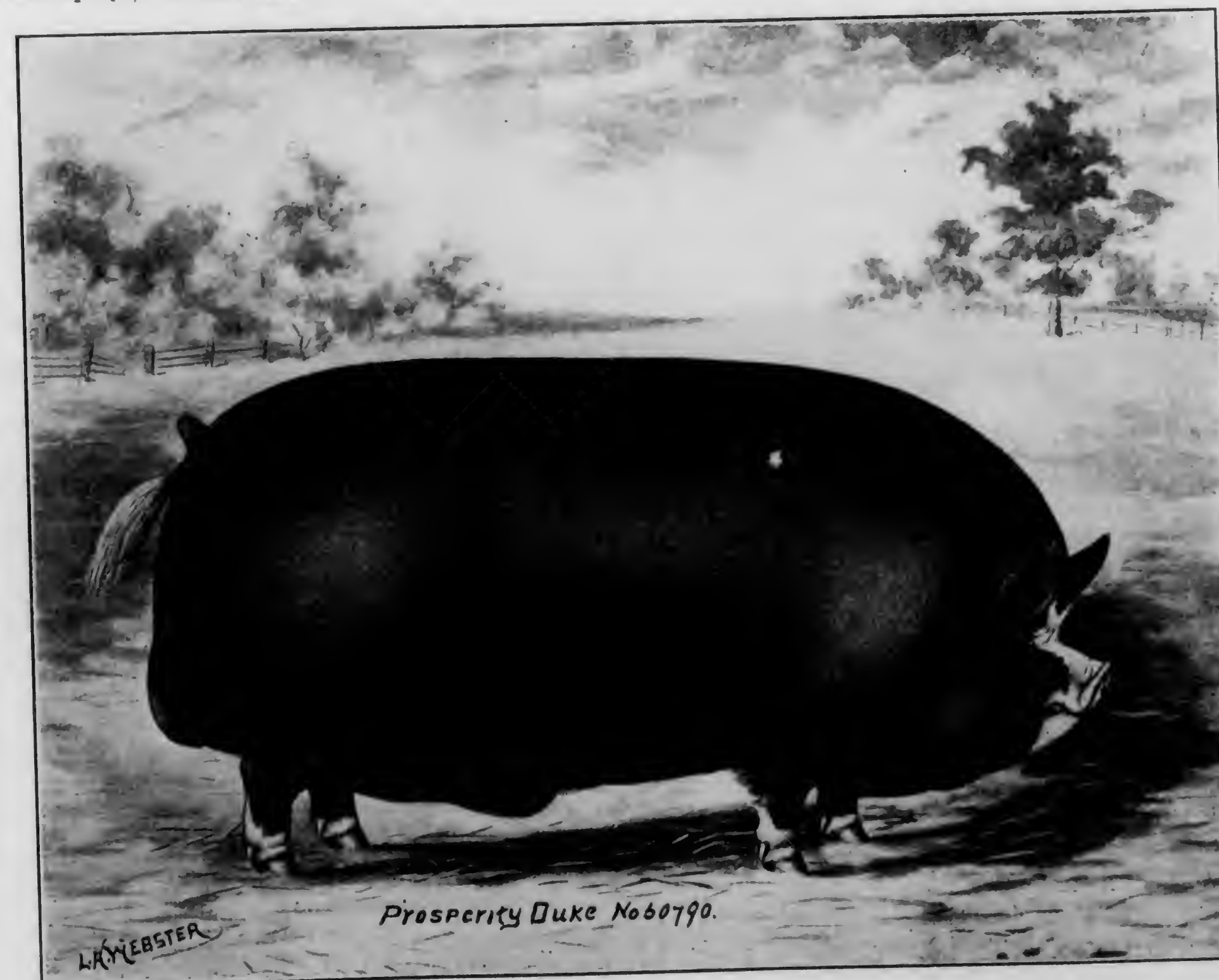
Mr. Taft will receive the committee on the rear portico of the White House that overlooks the ellipse and down past the Washington monument toward the Potomac river. He will speak from the portico, with the committeemen grouped below him on the grass.

The president will go to Beverly probably on the night he is notified and if congress has adjourned will stay there until late in the fall. If congress decides to continue sitting after Aug. 1 the president will return to Washington and not go north again until congress is ready to quit. He will not go to Beverly before the notification.

In keeping with the announcement that he does not expect to make any campaign trips this fall the president told visitors that he expected to go to Hot Springs, Va., late in the fall, and it is possible that he will be there or in Washington on election day.



Chester Boar of Leon Chevanny, Middlesex County, N. J.



Prosperity Duke No 60790.

AIDED THE AERONAUT.

Washington Was the Godfather of Aviation in America.

Apparently George Washington was not only the Father of His Country, but also something like the godfather of aviation in America. At any rate, he wrote a letter for one M. Blanchard, who made the first balloon ascension in this country at Philadelphia in 1793. The letter reprinted in St. Nicholas reads:

"George Washington, president of the United States of America. To all whom these presents shall come.

"The bearer hereof, Mr. Blanchard, a citizen of France, proposing to ascend in a balloon from the city of Philadelphia, at 10 o'clock a. m. this day, to pass in such direction and to descend in such place as circumstances may render most convenient—

"These are, therefore, to recommend to all citizens of the United States, and others, that in his passage, descent, return or journeying elsewhere they oppose no hindrance or molestation to the said Mr. Blanchard, and that, on the contrary, they receive and aid him with that humanity and good will which may render honor to their country and justice to an individual so distinguished by his efforts to establish and advance an art, in order to make it useful to mankind in general.

"Given under my hand and seal, at the city of Philadelphia, this ninth day of January, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of America the seventeenth.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON."

ARGENTINA POLOISTS COMING

International Matches to Be Played at Narragansett Pier.

Promise of real international polo at Narragansett Pier, R. I., this year is contained in the invitation extended by the Point Judith Polo club to the Argentine team, which has had a victorious career in the tournaments in England. It is anticipated that the South American team will accept and take part in the tourney, which includes the open championships between July 29 and Aug. 24.

The Argentine team is made up of two Irishmen and two Englishmen, who all have business interests in the Argentine. Their South American ponies are branded and rough looking, but rare gallopers and very handy. Aided by the handicap orders, the Argentine team won the Whitney cup tournament at Hurlingham and created a sensation by its quickness and hard hitting.

Blot out vain pomp, check impulse, keep reason under its own control.—Marcus Aurelius.

When Elers opened a porcelain factory at Burslem, England, he employed the most stupid and illiterate workmen, so that his secret processes might not become known. But Samuel Astbury resolved to learn the Elers method, and, affecting ignorance and stupidity, he got a place in the factory, mastered all of Elers' secrets and eventually opened a plant of his own, wherein he duplicated in every detail the work of Elers.

Terms of Venerly.

There are terms of venerly which a good sportsman will still observe in his speech. Thus he finds a "pack" or a "covey" of grouse and likewise a "covey" of partridges, but a "nid" of pheasants, a "bevy" of quail, a "wisp" or a "wack" of snipe and a "fall" of woodcock. Having found them, he "springs" the grouse and the pheasants, but "flushes" the woodcock, snipe and partridges. Further, he will tell you that grouse are "challenged" and pheasants "chuckered," that partridges "jug," quails "pipe," woodcocks are "fallers" and snipe are "at walk." So the bishop was strictly correct who spoke of "some who jug themselves like partridges into small coveys."—London Chronicle.

The Guest House in Asia Minor.

The guest house is a real institution in Asia Minor. It is sometimes owned by an individual, but is usually the common property of the village. To this guest house, like the travelers' bungalow in India, every traveler has a right, but as all have the same rights one may have more company than he desires. However, the head man of the village will usually arrange matters for the foreign traveler, and the native guest will often courteously make way for him. In the guest house is one large room, in one part of which our horses munch their hay, with the drivers lying beside them, while in the other part we spread our rugs and set up our beds and unlumber our cooking apparatus. Some guest houses have two rooms connected by a wide opening, without a door, in one of which the animals and animal drivers sleep and in the other the pampered guests from abroad.—Dr. Francis E. Clark in National Magazine.

Proposed by Accident.

Mr. Spooner, the clergyman who became famous for those humorous misplacements of initial consonants that have become known as "Spoonerisms," is said to have owed his marriage to a characteristic slip of the tongue. He was very shy and would never have had the courage to ask a woman to be his wife, but one afternoon in a friend's drawing room he was requested to ask one of the ladies present to make tea. In doing so he blundered as usual. "Will you take me?" he said, instead of "Will you make tea?" Blushing, the lady "took him," and thus he "blundered" into a happy marriage.

SWEET REVENGE.

Mark Twain Proved That His Old Time Chum Was a Liar.

When the great man "arrives" the associates of his boyhood days who used to laugh at the idea of his ever "amounting to anything" retire unobtrusively to the background. But when the opportunity arises to make an example of some such skeptical old friend surely no one could rise to the occasion more effectively than did Mark Twain on the occasion described by Albert Bigelow Paine in Harper's Magazine.

He came to Keokuk to visit and was offered \$5 a week and board to remain. He accepted. In the same building was a book store in which a young man named Edward Brownell clerked. He and Sam Clemens became great chums.

Sam read at odd moments, at night, in bed, voluminously—until very late sometimes. One night Ed Brownell, passing upstairs to his room on the fourth floor, poked his head in at the door.

"What are you reading, Sam?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing much—a so called funny book. One of these days I'll write a funnier book than that myself." Brownell laughed.

"No, you won't, Sam," he said. "You are too lazy ever to write a book."

A good many years later, when the name Mark Twain had begun to stand for American humor, the owner of it gave his "Sandwich Islands" lecture in Keokuk. Speaking of the unreliability of the islanders, he said:

"The king is, I believe, the greatest liar on the face of the earth except one, and I am very sorry to locate that one right here in the city of Keokuk in the person of Ed Brownell."

ROMANCES OF PORCELAIN.

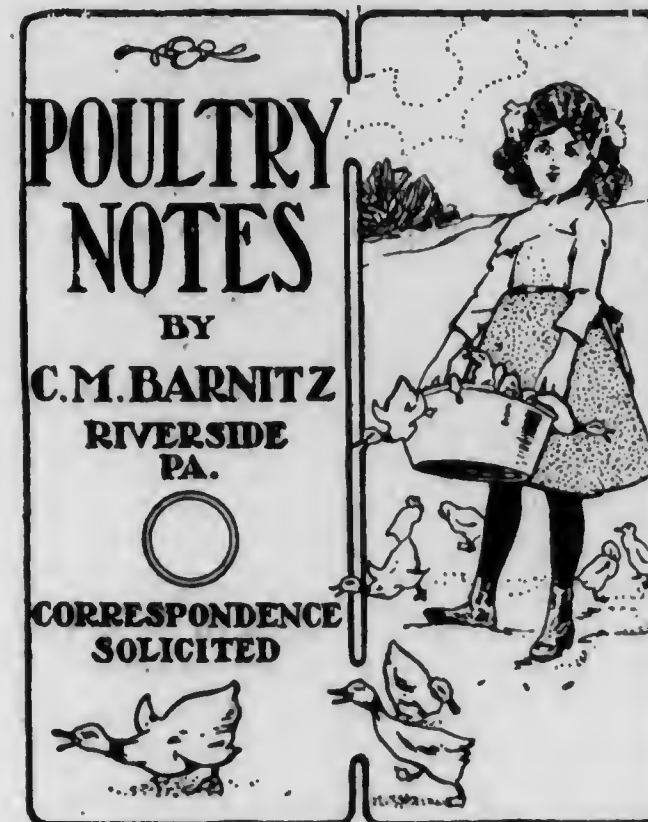
The Climax to Palissy's Sixteen Years of Misery.

The maker of porcelain and pottery has decidedly the most exciting and romantic trade in the world.

The great factories of Sevres and Dresden were founded by Bernard Palissy. This man invented white enamel, but it took him sixteen years to make the invention—sixteen years of hunger, misery and persecution, which culminated in the episode, used in H. A. Jones' play of "The Middleman," wherein Palissy maintained his furnace fire by burning all the furniture in his house and finally opened the furnace door to find within the glaze which he had sought throughout the best years of his life.

Bottger invented hard porcelain. He was an alchemist, and one day, chancing to discover that his powdered wig was unusually heavy, he inquired the cause and found that the weight was due to the kaolin with which the wig was powdered.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



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HEN FERTILIZER FOR FRUIT, FIELD AND GARDEN.

Wonder what smart Aleck got out of the report that hen fertilizer is no good for fruit and kills fruit trees? Our pictures give him the lie. No. 1 shows a Bartlett pear tree right by plant where hens run. It's a dandy. No. 2 shows a Bartlett where tree gets no hen manure. Note difference. Trees are same age, planted same day and camera was at same distance from both.

No. 1 is now twice the size of No. 2 and bearing finely. No. 2 hasn't borne

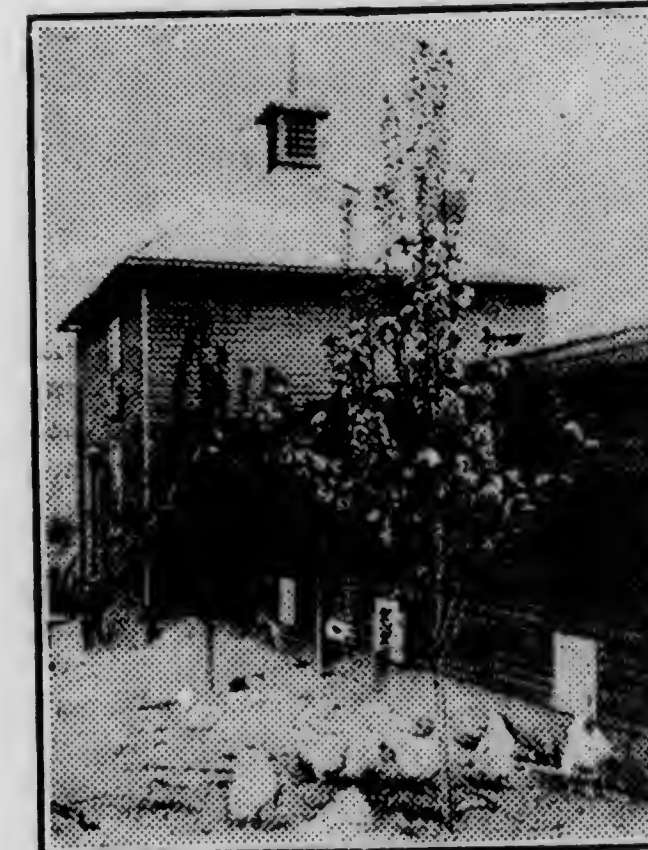


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BARTLETT FERTILIZED.

a pear. They are 200 feet apart, and the only difference in treatment is one got hen fertilizer and the other didn't. Let those who undervalue this product sit up and take notice.

It is the same as guano, the richest and most valuable fertilizer for garden, field and orchard, richest because finest and the urinary secretions are involved in the solid matter, and if fed right to the soil or mixed with a good litter or absorbent its valuable properties may be saved; otherwise they evaporate.

Eighty pounds is the average per hen per year, quality depending on age, constitution and feed, the best containing 6 per cent nitrogen, 4 per cent phosphoric acid and 20 per cent potash to the hundred. On many large plants colony houses are hauled all over the



BARTLETT UNFERTILIZED.

farm, so that the ground is systematically enriched and the hens on range are healthier and more profitable.

Here is a plan for farmers to reclaim dead land and make money instead of having their hens dropping this fine fertilizer around the barn and wagon shed where it is wasted.

In winter the up to date poultryman catches the day's droppings on straw litter, which is put out to rot.

At night they are caught on dropping boards and are removed with a good absorbent and stored.

When droppings are stored alone or with sawdust 50 per cent is lost; with land plaster 33 1-3 per cent, but when mixed with land plaster and loamy soil or acid phosphate the virtues are preserved.

For hen health, the good of the ground and profit, this valuable product should be removed and cared for.

Try it for strawberries, flowers, garden, the fruit, the field. It's the ne plus ultra.

DON'TS.

Don't keep White Leghorns if you are after a fine market carcass. Rocks, Dottes, Reds for that.

Don't get the idea that caponizing requires surgical skill. It's easy after a little practice.

Don't fail to store loamy sand for early brooder bedding. It's a disinfecter and contains nice fine grit.

Don't bother about big matters if you cover all the details. Details make the sum total of success.

Don't drive labor. Do unto your workmen as you would have an employer do unto you.

Desirable in a Dairy.

A number of poor children visited a farm, and the farmer gave them some milk to drink, the product of a prize cow.

"How do you like it?" he asked when they had finished.

"Oh, it's fine!" said one little fellow, who added, after a thoughtful pause, "I wish our milkman kept a cow."—Penny Pictorial.

SHORTHAND WRITING.

"Stenography" Not the Only Name by Which It Is Known.

Shorthand writing is known by other names than "stenography." "Tachygraphy" is only one of them. Its second part, of course, comes from the same root as the latter end of "stenography"—that is, from the Greek "grapho," meaning to write. "Tachy" is derived from the Greek "tachys," meaning swift; so only the shorthand writer who has the ability to take down rapid speech and transcribe it quickly has the right to call himself or herself a "tachygrapher." (The "ch" sound is like that of "k.")

"Stenography" comes from "grapho" combined with "steno," which means "narrow" in Greek. So a "stenographer" is either a narrow writer or she or he practices "narrow writing."

Not so many years ago we heard a good deal about "phonography" as a name for shorthand writing, but the term seems to have gone out of use. It comes from that same useful root "grapho," combined with "phono." The latter word means "sound," so that a phonographer is one who writes down sound as he hears it. The phonograph is, of course, an instrument for writing or recording sound.

Then there are "brachygraphy," "steganography" and "logography" as other names for what we generally call shorthand. In the order given they are derived from "grapho" combined with "brachys," meaning "short," "steganos," meaning "covered," "secret" (a stenographer is one who writes in cryptic or mysterious writing, not to be read by the uninitiated) and "logos," meaning "speech."—New York Times.

THIRD BASEMEN ARE VERY SCARCE

Supply of Players Is Too Limited to Meet Demands.

THE DECLINE OF HARRY LORD

Benching of One Time King of the Third Sack Was Surprise—Baker Playing Great Game—Foster One of Finds of the Season—Others.

Have you stopped to consider how few really high class third basemen there are in the country today? Here is a position which is extremely difficult to play satisfactorily. The demand for topnotchers far exceeds the supply.

Without any intention of hurting anybody's feelings isn't it the truth that Gardner of the Red Sox, Baker of the Athletics and Eddie Foster of the Senators are about the only really great third sackers in the American league? Also that Hans Lobert of the Phillies and Herzog of the Giants consume the star talent in the National league?

Discussion of this subject was recently brought up when Manager Callahan of the White Sox deposed Harry Lord from the position and sent him to right field, giving Rollie Zeider the base. This came as a shock to many followers of the game who believed Lord the king pin of the third basemen. For years he has been called of All American caliber. But it's an undoubted fact that Lord has fallen off somewhat in his fielding ability, although he continues to hit well and run the bases fast.

There's a possibility Zeider may nudge up into the star class. He was a sensational third baseman when he was with the San Francisco Seals.

Since that time Zeider has been shifted all over the infield, playing every position except that of third base.

Many probably will be surprised when Zimmerman of the Cubs is left out of this list. President Murphy of the team says neither he nor Chance would swap Zimmerman for any other third baseman in the land. It's true Heine is a great hitter, a wonderful hit-



Photo by American Press Association.
HARRY LORD.

ter for that matter, but as yet he can scarcely be called a remarkable fielder. Occasionally he pulls off a brilliant play, but he is not consistent. Here we are trying to discuss an all around third baseman.

"Home Run" Baker of the Athletics perhaps stands out again this season, as last, as the leading man in the job. He generally is there with the sparkling fielding; he can hit when hits are needed. This statement demands no proof. Past performances stand out light an electric light on a dark night.

Eddie Foster of the Senators is one of the new finds. He was the property of the Athletics for awhile, but Connie Mack let him go eventually, probably because of his size and the fact that he already had Baker. Eddie got his chance at Washington under Griffith this season, and he certainly has been producing some sparkling fielding stunts.

One of the best third sackers the game ever developed has gone back to the minors. For many years Lee Tannehill of the White Sox kept at the head of the procession, but the throng finally passed him. Lee had the advantage of a magnificent pair of hands and an arm that was superb. Then he was always in condition and was as steady as they made them. Lee was playing his best when Jimmy Collins was performing wonders at Boston.

Gardner, for a man we hear little about, has done wonders at the job for the Red Sox this season. You rarely read about this youth, but he handles himself as well as any man wearing the spangles today. He has been a power both in the field and with the stick.

Both Lobert and Herzog are small men, comparatively speaking, which disputes the saying that third basemen to be the ideal should be of the tall, rangy type.

HYMN MOVES "UNCLE JOE."

Joins In Chorus of "Beulah Land" When He Meets Its Author.

Uncle Joe Cannon while on a visit to Representative George D. McCreary at Cape May, N. J., met Edgar Page, the author of the famous hymn "Beulah Land."

Several friends of the aged author were present when the two met. As Mr. Cannon shook his hand some one started to sing the hymn. Uncle Joe joined heartily in the chorus, in which all joined. No company of camp meeting Methodists ever sang the hymn with greater gusto. Above all the voices could be heard the ex-speaker's baritone, "Oh, Beulah land," and a tear glistened in his eye as he reached the lines:

I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me.

When the singing was finished Uncle Joe told Mr. Page that his hymn had done more good than "all the muckraking magazines multiplied a thousand times."

BURNS IN THE RAIN.

Proper Way to Build a Campfire in Stormy Weather.

There are several ways of building a campfire that an ordinary rain will not put out. This is one:

Lay two sticks on the ground parallel with each other and from two to four times as far apart as the diameters of the sticks. Across these two lay two more, as if you were starting a cob house. If necessary drive stakes into the ground to keep the sticks in place.

For the next story of the cob house use only one stick and place that on the side on which you are to be when the fire is burning. These five sticks may be green. Dry wood makes a better fire, but it needs rebuilding sooner.

Roof over the cob house with any kind of dry wood. The harder the rain the more there will have to be if this roof is to shed the water. Each stick of the roof should rest on the back log and on the last—the fifth—stick of the cob house and be kept in place by the side sticks.

Fill the inside of the house with kindlings and set fire to them. The roof will burn on the under side, where the heat of the fire keeps it dry. As each stick burns through it falls into the fire that fills the interior of the cob house. The camper watches the fire and cooks through the opening between the fore stick and the top stick that supports the roof. He also feeds brands and small kindlings through this opening, but puts the large sticks on the roof.

It is surprising to see in how hard a rain this kind of fire will burn.—Youth's Companion.

A Japanese Idea.

The late Mutsuhito, emperor of Japan, on an occasion shortly before his death took a railway journey in the northern part of Japan and arrived at his destination half an hour late on account of a slight accident on the road. Next day the manager of the road committed suicide, giving as the reason for his act the fact that his bad management had inconvenienced the emperor. The case attracted a great deal of attention, and some of the leading men of Japan, commenting on the dead man's act, criticised his point of view.

In the eyes of his fellow townsmen, however, his deed was commendable, for they erected a statue in his honor as an ideal exponent of the Japanese conception of loyalty.



PEASANTS OF RUSSIA.

They Can't Read and Have to Be Aided by Signs and Symbols.

All Russian shops have signs indicating the business carried on within them. Most of them have paintings describing the articles sold. For example, outside the fishmonger's is a large picture of fish; outside the butcher's, of meat; outside the poultryer's, of chicken and game; outside the tea-shop, of teapots, glasses and saucers.

Houses are painted red, green, yellow, blue, so that the peasants may easily differentiate them or explain the way. Trains are sent off by bells at the station because the peasants cannot read the time tables. The first bell, one chime, is a quarter of an hour before the train starts; the second, two chimes, is five minutes before, and the third, three chimes, means the train is starting.

At postoffices men are employed to write letters for peasants or read them at a fixed tariff. For addressing an envelope, one farthing; for writing a postcard or a short letter, penny farthing; for writing a long letter, twopence halfpenny, and for reading a letter aloud, one penny. Every pillar box has a picture of a letter on it, so that the peasant may know it is the place in which to drop his postcard or his envelope. Russia is, as a rule, free from billboards, because the peasant cannot read.—London Family Herald.

ENGLISH INN NAMES.

Some of Them Are as Quaint as Their Origins Are Queer.

Many explanations have been given of curious signboards for inns. The Goat and Compasses is supposed to be a corruption of a motto set over inns during the Puritan period, "Good compasses us." Bag of Nails of "Bacchus." Why Not and Dewdrop inn are described as invitations to the wayfarer; Bird in Hand and Last House, or Final, suggestions that he should not waste his opportunities to imbibes.

The Bull and Mouth is said to be a corruption of Boulogne Mouth, captured by Henry VIII. Bull and Gate, it is suggested, may possible be a similar vulgarism for Boulogne Gate.

Great battles fought and fortresses taken are commemorated by Gibraltar, Waterloo, Battle of the Nile, and Trafalgar. Admirals range from Blake to Napier, generals from Marlborough to Wolesley, Wellington, Nelson and Keppel being the most common.

It is surprising how many of the Nelson inns are buildings three or four centuries old, "showing that the innkeeper was prepared to sacrifice the sign under which he had hitherto done business and trusted to make a new reputation under the aegis of the popular hero."—Westminster Gazette.

The truly proud man knows neither superiors nor inferiors.—Hazlitt.

Strangers' In Fez.

"The people of Fez are charming," declares J. F. Legard in the Pall Mall Magazine. "During one's walks or rides through the town it is quite the exception to be spat at, as is often the case in other ultra-Mohammedan towns, and the crowd is, on the whole, merely smiling and inquisitive, like a crowd in Naples or any other south Italian town. Now and then some fanatic—generally an epileptic—will try to raise a disturbance and will be gently removed by his friends—the Moors are kindness itself in the face of poverty or affliction—but, except for these and a few casual curses from the old and soured, the Christian dog may pursue his way in comparative peace, provided he does not attempt to enter a mosque or pass the barriers placed in front of those streets leading up to the tomb of Moulay Idriss, the founder and patron saint of Fez."

Mistakes of Authors.

The author of "Don Quixote" makes the party at the Crescent tavern eat two suppers in one evening. Scott in one chapter of "Ivanhoe" gives the Christian name of Malvoisin as Richard, subsequently altering it to Philip. Pope makes a weasel eat corn. Kingsley makes John Brumlecombe read the prayer for "all sorts and conditions of men," though in the time of Elizabeth the prayer book did not contain it. Sir Archibald Allison speaks of "Sir Peregrine Pickle" when he means Sir Peregrine Maitland, and the same author translated "droit de timbre" as timber duty, "a bowler," which is only equalled by Victor Hugo's translation of "Firth of Forth," "premier de quatre."

Lions as Watchdogs.

A Rhodesian farmer is reported to have trained two African lions to protect his premises. They act as night patrols, and are keenly on the alert to every sound. For a considerable time he had employed dogs, but they were invariably poisoned. He tried the experiment with lions as the result of his knowledge that the "king of the forest" will not touch poisoned food.—London Globe.

Threats.

I consider it a mark of great prudence in a man to abstain from threats or any contemptuous expressions, for neither of these weaken the enemy, but threats make him more cautious and the other excites his hatred and a desire to revenge himself.—Machiavelli.

The Right Thing.

"What did you do with your book whose leaf you found loosened?"
"Put it through a legal process."
"What do you mean?"
"Had it bound over to keep the piece."—Baltimore American.

A little sunshine set aside for a rainy day is better than an umbrella.—Youth's Companion.

JAVA'S ISLAND OF FIRE.

It Is Really a Lake of Boiling, Bubbling Mud and Slime.

The greatest natural wonder in Java, if not in the entire world, is the justly celebrated "Gheko Kamdka Gumko," or "Home of the Hot Devils," known to the world as the Island of Fire. This geological singularity is really a lake of boiling mud situated at about the center of the plains of Grobogana and is called an island because the great emerald sea of vegetation which surrounds it gives it that appearance.

The "island" is about two miles in circumference and is situated at a distance of almost exactly fifty miles from Solo. Near the center of this geological freak immense columns of soft, hot mud may be seen continually rising and falling like great timbers thrust through the boiling substratum by giant hands and then again quickly withdrawn. Besides the phenomenon of the boiling mud columns there are scores of gigantic bubbles of hot slime that fill up like huge balloons and keep up a series of constant explosions, the intensity of the detonations varying with the size of the bubble.

In time past, so the Javanese authorities say, there was a tall spiral column of baked mud on the west edge of the lake which constantly belched a pure stream of cold water, but this has long been obliterated, and everything is now a seething mass of bubbling mud and slime.

THE HISTORY OF ZINC.

Introduced Into Europe From India Under Several Names.

Zinc was introduced into Europe in the seventeenth or eighteenth century by men from India. It was known then as calaem, splanter or tuttanego and was the same metal which the famous alchemist, Andreas Lebarius, described in 1606 and which he declared consisted of silver, cadmia, mercury and arsenic.

Late in the sixteenth century keen competition was going on between the Portuguese and the Dutch in the Indian seas, and a Portuguese ship having been captured by the Dutch, her cargo of calaem or "Indian tin" found its way into Europe. Nobody at that time knew what it was, and it was a piece of this cargo that became the subject of analysis by Lebarius.

Zinc, it seems, was first produced in India, but soon became an important industry in China. The first Chinese book which mentions zinc, calling it yau-yuen, according to the Engineering and Mining Journal, is the Tienkongkaou, or Technical Encyclopedia. China was the sole producer of zinc until the middle of the eighteenth century, disregarding a minute quantity of that metal which was occasionally obtained as a byproduct in the lead furnaces of Goslar in the Harz mountains.—New York Post.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Woman's World

Edla Soller, Leader of Orchestra,
Plays Twenty-eight Instruments.



MISS EDLA SOLLER.

Miss Edla Soller, who is spending a short time in this country, is the only woman conductor of a male orchestra. Miss Soller is a Swedish girl and a composite of almost everything a man demands when in bachelorhood he foolishly builds for himself castles of air and paints in smoke that ideal woman.

Physically she may be passed by with the words pretty, graceful, blond and twenty-three. Mentally she is equally charming, being a born musician sans too much temperament, a suffragist and a philosopher of rare instinct and divination. She is a big game hunter and a naturalist of much experience despite her years. She is a horsewoman of exceptional ability and longs to get back to the wintry lakes and rivers of Norway and Sweden so that she may add new laurels to her already acknowledged prowess on skates. So much for her attainments, which she counts but secondary, but which many, many girls would point to with pride and fight for no other distinctions.

As a musician she is better known abroad than in this country. She has

mastered no fewer than twenty-eight instruments. She plays the piano well enough to have had her fame as a pianist wafted from an obscure village in Sweden to the ears of the king and queen. She was three years old when she began playing the piano. When she was fifteen she was taken to court by the conductor of the Royal Opera in Stockholm. So delighted was the late King Oscar with the girl's playing that he took a medal from his breast and pinned it on the bosom of the child.

Miss Soller comes from a long line of distinguished musicians, her father at one time having been conductor of the Royal Opera at Copenhagen. He retired to teach budding musicians and to compose oratorios for festival work. As soon as the small Edla was able to sit up straight he began to guide her tiny fingers over the black and white keyboard. Later mademoiselle went to the Royal conservatory in Leipzig, and now she has branched out into the paths wherein her father, her grandfather and grandfather's father sought fame.

Being a Woman.

Whatever else the suffragettes have done they have made many of us heartily weary of being women. Every one is talking about us; no one is content to leave us alone. Some solution of the "woman question" is an ingredient in every panacea offered to the contemporary world. We are praised for qualities we are ashamed of having and blamed for things we never did. It is really no wonder that we long for our "rights;" we are so used to being put off with either injustice or mercy. Even the presidential campaign, as it turns out, does not leave us quite out of the limelight. It must be very easy, in comparison, to be a man. A man may have duties as a citizen, as a husband, as a father, but no one particularizes his duties as a mere male. Being a woman, on the contrary, has apparently a code of its own, and women of entirely different races, temperaments and circumstances must somehow agree upon it. Some of us who are busy living up to our personal fates would cravenly beg the Zeit-Geist to take care of it all. But that, we are told, is the unpardonable Laodicean sin.—Atlantic.

Perfumery Cakes.

Although not new, there is an increasing demand for the cakes of perfumery. These solid blocks of pressed sachet are very easy to use and the fragrance is decidedly more lasting, as the attars are not distilled by alcohol, as is the case with the liquid extracts. It is said that each block contains as much floral essence as we would find in a quart of the

perfume. When the odor becomes faint all that is necessary is to scrape off a little of the wax, thus exposing a new perfume surface. There are various odors which have been corralled in a solid in this way—the ever popular violet, the heliotrope, lilac, rose, carnation, coryopsis, lavender and sandalwood. Each cake is enclosed in a little neat looking box, suggesting leather, and the price is very reasonable.

Strange Youth.

Doctor—What makes you think the boy isn't normal? Mother—Everything. He was sixteen years old last month and yet he doesn't think he knows more than his father.—Philadelphia Record.

Habits of Game Birds.

I was riding along the shore of Great Bear lake, in Utah, one afternoon and, coming suddenly over a rise of ground, surprised a grebe in the edge of the tules. She swam into the lake, turning and calling repeatedly. Then two little grebes appeared, and, swimming low, with only their heads and beaks visible, hurried after their mother. As they overtook her, each one reached out, and, catching the feathers of her back in their beaks, they drew themselves alongside and quickly huddled under her wing, completely hidden. Had I not been a spectator to the act I should never have suspected her of carrying two little "stowaways" as she hurried off.—J. Alden Loring in Outing.

Skillful Flattery.

"How well you look!"
"Do you think so?"
"Yes, indeed. I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."
"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."
"I really do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."—Detroit Free Press

Business Principles.

Dolly—So Simpkins, the cashier of the bank, proposed to you last night?
Polly—Yes, and I promised to marry him.
"Did he ask your father's permission?"
"Yes; he said he would ask papa to endorse my promissory note."

Generous.

"You said that when we were married you would refuse me nothing."
"I'll be still more generous. I'll not even refuse you nothing. I'll give it to you."

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Stewpan Lid That Regulates the Escape of Steam.



The perforated stewpan lid herewith illustrated is the invention of a woman. This lid has four resilient clips attached around its edge, and the clips engage the beading that forms the rim of practically every stewpan. In two spots the lid is perforated, and a perforated plate of double fanlike shape is pivoted on top of the lid. When this plate is moved in one direction the perforations in the plate and those in the lid register and the steam is allowed to escape from the vessel. When the plate is moved in the other direction the openings are closed. The clips that hold the lid on act as stops to the movement of the plate.

Swedish Meat Balls.

One pound of finely ground lean beef put through a meat chopper twice, also a small onion, if you like onions; one tablespoonful of flour, a little pepper and salt and cold water enough to mix easily with a spoon; then wet your hands in cold water and shape into balls. Put a piece of butter in the frying pan. Have pan hot before putting balls in, fry on both sides and push to one side. Make brown gravy by browning a small piece of butter and a teaspoonful of flour. Pour hot water over all and cook five minutes.

Baking Powder Rolls.

A quart of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half cup melted butter or lard, one egg, milk enough to make a dough as soft as can be handled. Turn on board and mold thoroughly. Place in pan and let raise four or five hours in a cool place, take out and shape into rolls and bake in a very hot oven.

MIDSUMMER FROCK.

The Dolly Varden
Garden Party Costume.



F. FOULARD DRESS IN PINK AND WHITE.

Charming are the midsummer frocks in Dolly Varden style. This one of figured foulard in pink and white pattern opens over a chiffon petticoat, on which are pink satin buttons.

The skirt flounce and trimming touches are also of pink satin.

For the Tailor Made Hat.

The hat of tailor made persuasion which is so useful an adjunct of the tailor made suit may be altered in various ways by being provided with several changes of trimming. A novel notion that has occurred to a girl with good ideas can be turned to account. When a new crown band, ribbon or bow is added to the hat a necktie to match it in color should be chosen. In this way a dark suit may be given a touch of brilliance which will add greatly to its appearance.

Supposing a band of cord and beads be added to the hat, then the soft white collar may be fixed together in front by an ornament, made on a safety pin, of beads and cord to match the band.

Scallop Stew.

Pour boiling water over one-half pint scallops that have been cut in halves and let parboil at least five minutes. Drain well, then add to one pint of scalding milk; cook for five minutes, then season to taste with salt and pepper and plenty of good butter. Serve immediately.

Horseradish Relish.

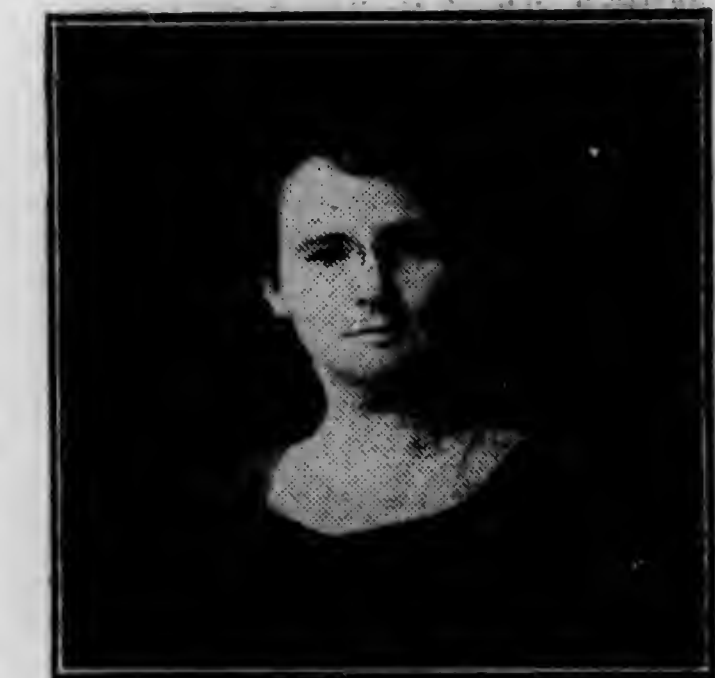
One and one-half cupfuls grated horseradish, one cupful sugar, one quart chopped cooked beets, one tablespoonful salt, one teaspoonful black pepper. Cover with vinegar, keep tightly corked. Needs no cooking and can be made at any season of the year.

Raisin Wine.

Two pounds seeded and chopped raisins, one lemon, a pound of white sugar and about two gallons of boiling water. Pour into a stone jar and stir daily for six or eight days. Strain, bottle and put into a cool place for ten days or so, when the wine will be ready for use.

Steamed Apples With Oatmeal.

Carefully pare and core tender apples, place each in a buttered cup, fill centers with grated maple sugar and steam until quite tender. Place in hot dish with freshly cooked oatmeal, putting a spoonful in each cavity. Serve with cream.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Greola Chemical Co.,
B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

BUDDING PEACHES.

One of the finest as well as most productive peach orchards in the Yakima valley was propagated by the owner, buds being selected from a few older trees which have been marked as prolific bearers of fruit of exceptional size and quality. While budding is somewhat more difficult than grafting and requires more skill, one who is careful can get on to the process easily. The first requisite in the budding process is the little trees on which the buds referred to should be inserted about the 1st of August. To get the seedlings the peach pits should be secured and planted in nursery rows before the ground freezes. For this purpose it is best where possible to get pits from trees that have shown the greatest hardiness, the quality of the fruit being of no concern, as the top of the tree will be furnished by the bud to be inserted next summer. The seedlings should be given good cultivation, so that they will make as thrifty a growth as possible. At budding time the buds should be cut from the limbs as needed, with a small portion of the cambium or life layer of the bark attached above and below, and this, with the outer bark carefully removed, should be slipped into a little opening in the bark of the seedling a short distance from the ground made by a cut lengthwise of the twig and another crosswise. The idea should be to give it as nearly as possible a position which it would have had if grown where inserted. The wings of the bud should be slipped beneath the inclosing bark of the seedling, and when in place the cuts made to receive it should be carefully sealed with grafting wax. When the bud gets a good start the seedling should be cut off just above the point of union and shoots starting from the point of union kept pruned off.

THE TULIP BED.

There are very few of the spring or early summer flowering plants that are more beautiful or attractive than tulips, and the reason why more people do not have them is quite likely that the bulbs must be planted in the fall, six or seven months before the plants bloom. For outside use the bulbs should be planted early in October, though they may be put in any time before the ground freezes. The bed which is to receive them should be spaded to a good depth and made mellow and rich. It should then be smoothed and firmed with a heavy board. The tulip bulbs should be set about four inches deep, and the holes to receive them may be made with a round stick a trifle larger than the bulbs. They should be set stem side up, and after the earth has been filled in it should be pressed down. The bed should be given a good watering after the bulbs are planted and a mulch, which should be left for a covering

during the winter and gradually removed in the spring as the weather warms up. It is well to put over the bed also boards or other protection to keep the bulbs from getting too wet. Tulip bulbs are not high priced, and the best that can be got will be found to give the greatest satisfaction.

A POINTER IN PRUNING.

While from the standpoint of the horticulturist tree pruning may be rightly termed an art, there are, nevertheless, one or two points in connection with the pruning process that even the novice should do well to keep in mind and put into practice. One of these has to do with the removing of large and therefore heavy limbs from shade trees, and consists in making a cut three or four inches deep on the under side of the limb to be removed and at a distance of a couple of feet from the trunk. A cut should then be made somewhat farther from the trunk and on the upper side of the limb and to such depth that the limb will fall of its own weight. The advantage of the under cut will then be apparent, for instead of splitting down and ripping a big chunk out of the trunk as is so often the case, the splitting will stop when it strikes the under cut. The stub left by this method of pruning should then be cut off close to the trunk leaving as small a limb projection as possible for the adjoining bark to cover in the healing process. If the scar is soaked in a blue vitriol solution and when dry given a good coat of white lead, decay fungi will be kept out.

HAILSTORM DAMAGE.

It may enable the orchard owner who has a valuable crop of fruit on the trees to sleep more soundly if he remembers that a destructive fall of hail rarely accompanies night thunderstorms. Whether this is due to the fact that the night air for some distance from the earth is of more uniform temperature than it is during the day after the sun has warmed it it would be difficult to say, but the fact noted has been verified in the experience of many a farmer and agriculturist. One season several years ago before the writer got on to this fact he lay awake o' nights during a stormy spell with 900 barrels of apples on the trees and held his breath the while for the fear that hail would ruin the crop. The one destructive storm that he does remember, that made mush out of apples, pecked holes in green pumpkins, shredded cabbage and practically ruined a fine acre of onions for him—half in the windrows—came at 10:30 in the forenoon.

F. E. Trigg

If there were no other reason for early fall plowing than that of getting it out of the way so that other farm work can be attended to would be sufficient to justify it. Added to this is the further fact that when the soil is turned over early all kinds of weeds are disposed of and kept from maturing seed.

A New Jersey farmer reports to an eastern agricultural paper the destruction of his new alfalfa seeding of last year by reason of the green garden worm. He found little damage was done on that portion of the tract on which his hens ranged most freely, which seems to point that hens and alfalfa ought to make a pretty good combination.

Perhaps no one of the minor considerations in the selection of a horse for farm use or breeding purposes is more important than that it should have a broad, large and well formed hoof. Thousands of horses sell yearly for considerably less than their other good points would seem to merit simply because they have hoofs that are narrow and contracted and lessen their usefulness as roadsters and draft animals.

It seems to be quite a failing of many who is injudicious enough to use face powder to excess that she seldom gets it on or gets it off evenly enough to conceal the deception. With eyeglasses and looking glasses as abundant as they are, there would seem to be no real good excuse why a woman should look as if she had just been snaked out of a flour barrel after completing her toilet preparatory to appearing in public.

The following is said to have been Martha Washington's own recipe for canning pears: "The pears should be very fresh. Wash and put them into boiling lye for a minute, then remove and put them into cold water. Next put the fruit into a prepared sirup of sugar and water. Use half a pound of sugar for every pound of fruit, with water to dissolve. Cook for a quarter of an hour. Remove and put on plates to cool. Boil down sirup to one-half its original volume. Put pears and sirup into jars and add brandy. Seal while hot."

Some experiments that have been conducted during the past two seasons by the Iowa experiment station show that quack grass can be completely and effectually eradicated by sowing sorghum. Infested tracts were put in good tilth and broadcasted rather thickly the latter part of May with sorghum. This made such a vigorous growth that it swamped and smothered the quack grass so that not a bit of it was in business when the sorghum was cut for feed in the fall. The advantage of this sorghum method is that there is no loss of a crop, the process that knocks out the grass giving a valuable and nutritious ration for the farm animals.



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

No animal recovers so slowly from low condition nor is so apt not to recover at all as sheep.

Prime fat lambs cannot be produced by alternate grass and grain. They must be pushed to lay on fat from start to finish.

It will be a good idea to see that the spray tank is well drained before the freezing weather comes on, and the cylinders of the engine, too, if it is a water cooled machine.

It is absolutely essential that sheep be provided with the very best of drinking water. A sheep does not like filthy water, and it will suffer thirst a great while before drinking it.

It can be taken as a pretty sure sign that fall is at hand when of an evening the houseflies take to roosting on the upper part of the kitchen screen door to get the benefit of the heat escaping from within the house.

Experiments which have been made show that if a heavy residual oil is mixed in with the ingredients usually used in the making of cement it is absorbed by the cement and greatly increases its power to withstand dampness.

Some crop experiments conducted by the Italian government go to show that the application of iron sulphate to the soil at the rate of 100 pounds per acre tends to make crops produced more vigorous and therefore less subject to rust damage.

Down in Topeka, Kan., there has been a pest of blackbirds, tens of thousands of them roosting in the shade trees in the residence section of the city and making a thunderous racket. An attempt was made to scare the birds away by firing roman candles into their roosting places at night, but this produced little result.

In India the average span of the human life is about twenty-five years. The reason why this average is shorter with the Hindu than with any other people is due to ignorance of the laws of health and sanitation, and without question to the further fact that he is still in large measure a victim of the agricultural conditions under which he lives.

The sooner that bunch of cockerels that are not to be kept until next season for breeding purposes are fried or made into chicken pie or sold to the poultry buyer the larger the cash balance that will show on the year's poultry operations. They have made their most rapid growth, and whatever they eat now is to far less purpose from the standpoint of meat production.

The "fool that rocks the boat" has been put in the shade the past season by that other fool, the half baked driver of an automobile who seems possessed with the idea of beating electric and steam cars to a given crossing. The similarity in these two types of fools is further painfully carried out in that there are usually innocent persons aboard boat or auto, who, with the "fool," have to suffer the consequences of his folly.

Synthetic rubber, that is, rubber that is made by putting its elements together artificially, is said to be a possibility of the near future, if claims of a European chemist may be relied upon. He contends that he has discovered methods whereby rubber may be manufactured chemically in the same way that a virtual stone—cement—is made by mixing in proper proportions the elements from which natural stone is formed.

It is well to remember that the painting of shingles after they are laid contributes little if anything to their life. In fact, it is contended by some that shingles painted in this manner will not last as long as shingles not painted at all. To be most effective, whatever preservative treatment is given, should be given before the shingles are laid and be applied to the whole surface instead of to that portion which is to be exposed to the weather.

A series of experiments covering a number of years, conducted by the Ohio experiment station, has seemed to indicate that the most satisfactory time for the sowing of winter wheat is from the 25d to the 26th of September. Sowed as late as this the young plants escape in a large measure damage by the Hessian fly, while it is at the same time sufficiently early so that the plants get a good start before freezing weather sets in. Of course the date given will vary with different latitudes and localities, yet it is well worth remembering.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

The rapid advance in land values in practically all of the north central states will inevitably mean that farm rental values are bound to advance proportionately. This will work hardship perhaps in some instances, but it is nevertheless going to have one definite and very desirable result—put out of the farming business a class of renters all too large that for years past has been satisfied with a grain selling and hence land skinning type of agriculture. In the face of advanced land values such renters will have to reform their methods of farming or quit the business, while the class of landlords who have been satisfied with such tenants in the past will have to lend a hand in the adoption of better and more sensible methods on their farms or go into bankruptcy. Thirty cent methods on fifty dollar land have about petered out, and a whole lot of farmers and renters are only just beginning to wake up to the fact.

TURKEYS IN ALFALFA.

At the suggestion of the Kansas experiment station farmers in those portions of the state whose alfalfa fields have been badly riddled in past seasons with the grasshopper pest this year raised turkeys to hold them in check, and the plan has been accompanied with most gratifying results. Not only have the turkeys—about 100 to each quarter section of land—gobbled up the grasshoppers effectively, so that they have done little if any damage to the alfalfa fields, but the turkeys seem to have thrived well on a balanced ration of grasshoppers, alfalfa and small grain and when marketed at holiday time will net their owners a tidy sum. One large farmer who tried this turkey method reports that the "turks" not only were the salvation of his alfalfa, but will bring him in the neighborhood of \$600 when they are marketed at Thanksgiving time. This plan looks practicable and decidedly worth trying.

THE NEW PARCELS POST.

At the session of congress which adjourned recently there was passed as a part of the postal appropriation bill a measure providing for the establishment of a modified or limited parcels post system. While the rates authorized are not as low as are those of postal regulations which are in force between this and foreign countries, they are nevertheless a material reduction from rates which have been in force within the limits of the United States during the past thirty years. Under the new system, which is to be put into operation the first of the coming January, the country is divided into eight zones, each receiving post-office being the center of the zone arrangement, these areas being determined by radii of varying length measured from each office.

TWAIN'S TYPEWRITER.

It Made Him Want to Cuss, So He Traded It For a Saddle.

It was in 1874, during a famous trip to Boston with Dr. Twitchell, that Mark Twain saw for the first time what was then a brand new invention; or it may have been during a subsequent visit a week or two later. At all events, writes Albert Bigelow Paine, he had the machine and was practicing on it on Dec. 9, 1874, for he wrote two letters on it that day, one to Howells and the other to Orion Clemens. In the latter he says:

"I am trying to get the hang of this new fangled writing machine, but am not making a shining success of it. However, this is the first attempt I ever have made, and yet I perceive that I shall soon easily acquire a fine facility in its use. I saw the thing in Boston the other day and was greatly taken with it."

He goes on to explain the new wonder, and on the whole his first attempt is a very creditable performance. With his usual enthusiasm over an innovation he believes it is going to be a great help to him and proclaims its advantages.

This is the letter to Howells: "You needn't answer this. I am only practicing to get three—another slipup there—only practicing to get the hang of the thing. I notice I miss fire and get in a good many unnecessary letters and punctuation marks. I am simply using you for a target to bang at. Blame my cat, but this thing requires genius in order to work it just right!"

In an article written long after he tells how he was with Nashy when he first saw the machine in Boston through a window and how they went in to see it perform. In the same article he states that he was the first person in the world to apply the type machine to literature and that the story of "Tom Sawyer" was probably the first type copied manuscript.

The new enthusiasm ran its course and died. The typewriter was not perfect in those days, as it is now, and the keys did not always respond readily. He declared it was ruining his morals that it made him "want to swear." He offered it to Howells because, he said, Howells had no morals anyway. Howells hesitated, so Clemens traded the machine to Bliss for a sidesaddle. But perhaps Bliss also became afraid of the influence, for in due time he brought it back. Howells, again tempted, hesitated and this time was lost. What eventually became of the machine is not history.

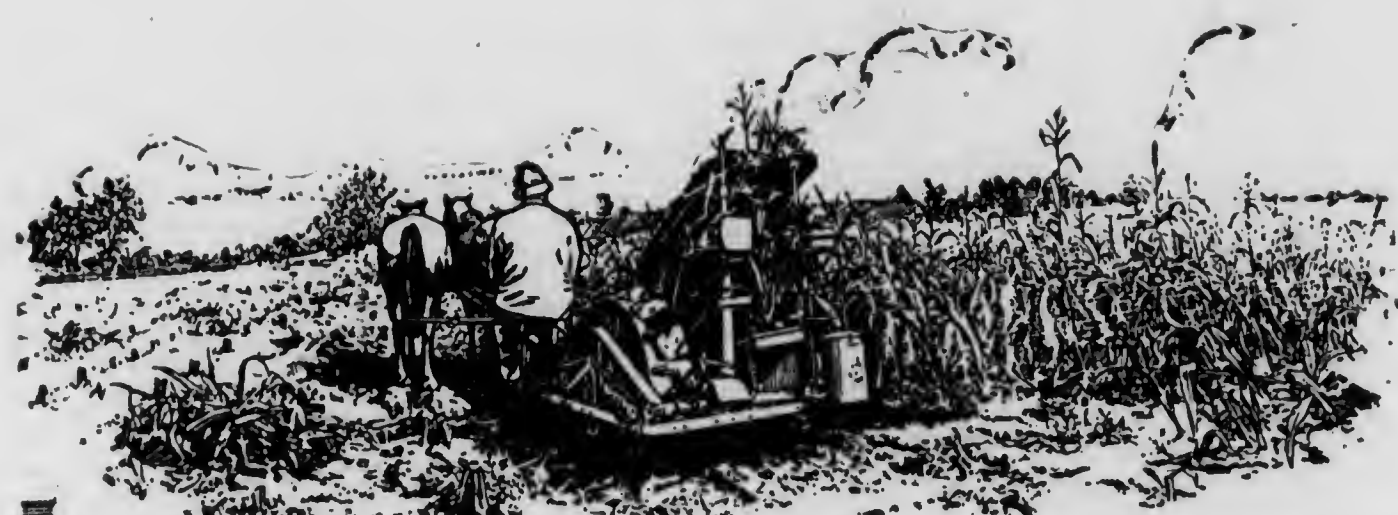
Loses His Grit.

"Isn't that fellow ever going to propose?"

"I guess not; he's like an hour-glass."

"How's that?"

"The more time he gets, the less sand he has."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.



Harvest Your Entire Corn Crop This Year

WHY be satisfied with only sixty to sixty-five per cent of the total value of your corn crop when it is easier, cheaper and much more profitable to harvest it all? An IHC corn binder increases your corn profits by saving the hard work and unnecessary expense of the old-fashioned hand cutting.

Of the one hundred per cent value of your corn crop about sixty-five per cent is in the ears, and the other thirty-five per cent in the stalks and leaves. Unless the corn is harvested at the right time most of the feeding value of the stalks is lost. By the old method of cutting with a corn knife, the harvest generally takes so long that the nutrition is entirely gone from the stalks before they can be harvested for fodder. With an

IHC Corn Binder

Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee, or Osborne, cutting at least five acres a day, the harvest can be completed while the stalks are yet full of nutritious juices. The result of this quicker harvesting is a plentiful supply of palatable food for the stock, food which is nearly as good for the horses and cattle, and which they eat as readily as they do timothy hay. Your hay, which has a good market value, can then be baled and sold at a good profit.

Nor is this all of the saving effected by a corn binder. In harvesting five or more acres of corn a day it does the work of four or five extra men, whose wages you save, to say nothing of the cost of their food and the work of the women in preparing it. The use of an IHC corn binder lightens the work and saves money at the same time.

An IHC corn binder is a desirable machine for a corn grower to use because it will handle short or tall corn with equal facility, and will pick up and bind corn that is down and tangled. Corn is hard to cut, but IHC binders are made so strongly that they will do this work year after year. Because they are so durable, and because they effect such pronounced savings, they are very profitable machines to buy.

An IHC Husker and Shredder

Deering, McCormick or Plano will save you more than half the time of husking, and besides will shred the stalks so completely that the stock relish the stover for fodder.

The IHC local dealer will show you an IHC corn binder, and will tell you the advantages of IHC huskers and shredders, shellers and the whole line of IHC corn machines. For catalogues and full information see him, or, write

International Harvester Company of America
(Incorporated)

Chicago IHC Service Bureau U S A

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to IHC Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U S A



Red Pepper Jelly.

This jelly is a good relish for cold meats and hashed potatoes: Chop ripe red peppers and drop in double boiler. Cook over hot water until the juice is extracted. To every pint of juice allow a pound of sugar and boil until it thickens. Pour into small tumblers and when cold cover with hot white wax.

Crab Apple Jelly.

Boil the crab apples with enough water to cover till tender, mash with a spoon and drain through a flannel bag. Then take a pound of sugar to every pint of juice and boil thirty minutes, being careful to skim off all the scum that comes to the top. Don't press out the juice, but hang up and let drain overnight.

THE BLOODED DSTOCK FARMER

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WHAT PUZZLED HIM

J. G. Phelps Stokes, the social worker, was praising the various country-week associations that give the children of the poor brief country vacations.

"The little urchins," said Mr. Stokes, "enjoy these healthful holidays, and wonderful are the remarks that the country's strangeness draws from their young lips. One August afternoon a tiny East Sider, pointing to a farmer's herds in a shady meadow, asked:

"Where does the farmer get all the chewing-gum for his cows?"

Volume XVIII.

Number 7

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT

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NEW JERSEY

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

SEPT.

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

During Long Walks He Evolved the Plots of His Stories.

Every Christmas and every summer for twenty years Marcus Stone, R. A., the English painter, used to visit Charles Dickens at his various homes, especially at Gadshill, near Rochester. "Dickens," says Stone in his reminiscences, "was one of the greatest and kindest men I ever met. He was imbued with the true Christian spirit. What particularly struck me at Gadshill was the atmosphere of calm and comfort one felt at once on entering the house.

"At 3 o'clock every afternoon" we used to have a twenty mile walk in the country round. Dickens spoke but little while walking, and this after a time led me to discover the secret of his amazing industry. He sat only for a few hours at his desk, and I always wondered how he could be so prolific an author.

"Well, owing to his taciturnity in our country walks I began to suspect that it was then he evolved most of the plots of his novels. His brain was active all the time and the task of reproducing on paper the things he imagined and thought about became more or less a mechanical process."

Russian Discipline.

During the review of the army recruits in Vilna some years ago the general in command, turning to one of the new soldiers, asked him, "What is military discipline?"

"It is that a soldier has got to do just what he's told by his superior officer, only nothing against the czar," was the answer.

"All right, then. You take your cap, bid your comrades goodbye and go and drown yourself in that lake there. Look sharp!"

Tears glistened in the soldier's eyes. He gazed earnestly and prayerfully at his commander, turned suddenly about and rushed off to the lake. He was on the very brink before he was overtaken and stopped by the sergeant sent to prevent the involuntary suicide.

Result of Intense Emotion.

A young cat was seen to catch his first mouse. As he was carrying it in triumph to the house he suddenly became paralyzed in the hind quarters and for an hour remained stretched on the ground. Then movement returned, but it was observed from the way he knocked himself against the furniture and made no effort to take food which was given to him that he was blind. For two hours he remained in this condition. Finally the blindness suddenly vanished, and pussy was himself again. His was a case of hysterical paralysis, brought on by the intense emotion of his first mouse.

Good Ladies' Horse.

"You told me he was a good ladies' horse," angrily said the man who had made the purchase.

"He was," replied the deacon. "My wife owned him, and she is one of the very best women I ever knew."—Exchange.

Not Again.

Hias (who has been punished several times for malicious mischief, reading on the fire alarm box, "Break the glass!")—"No, no! You can't fool me!"—*Fliegende Blätter*.

Couldn't Listen Continuously.

"John, you never listen to half the things I say to you," she complained. "Well, dear," he replied, "I have to work part of the time."—*Chicago Record-Herald*.

Consolation.

"They tell me the baby looks exactly like me."

"But babies, you know, often outgrow these likenesses."—*Baltimore American*.

Rather Strong.

Uncle Bilibab (who has unwisely sampled the side dish of Roquefort cheese)—By gum! That butter ain't in no trance!—Judge.

Took the Hint.

"This seems like a sweet dream," he rapturously remarked as he lingered with her at the door step.

"It doesn't seem like a dream to me," she replied, "for a dream soon vanishes, you know."

He vanished.

Her Luck.

"Too bad Mrs. Smartleigh always has such abominable weather for her afternoon teas."

"Yes; she never pours but it rains."—Judge.

Lucky.

Missus—I see you broke my china plate in two. The Cook—This is my lucky day. I generally have to gather the pieces in a dustpan.—*Chicago News*

The Explanation.

"How was it the thieves got away with that roll of carpet?" "I suppose they beat it."—*Baltimore American*.

Consoing Her Dad.

Her Father—I judge a man, sir, by the company he keeps. The Suitor—Then I'm all right, for I've been keeping company with your daughter for over two years.—*Boston Transcript*.

It Was the Most Popular Thing Tom Hood Ever Wrote.

During his last illness Tom Hood in an idle moment made an imaginative sketch of his own tombstone. He drew himself reclining at full length on a thick slab of stone, on the edge of which in large capitals he wrote, "He Sang the 'Song of the Shirt.'" This was the only inscription, and, as he himself has said, Tom Hood needs no other.

How much he felt and prided himself upon the song by which he became known and loved by millions is shown by this and the following fact: "If I were ennobled these are the arms I should adopt," said he one day, showing a rough vignette to a friend. The sketch contained a very beautiful and pathetic idea. It represented a heart pierced by a needle threaded with silver tears, and beneath was the motto he had inscribed on the imaginary tombstone.

"The Song of the Shirt" appeared in the Christmas number of the fifth volume of *Punch*. It was unsigned, but every paper in the land quoted it, and it speedily became the talk of the day. Hood himself did not think it very remarkable, but Mrs. Hood had said to him as she folded it for press: "Now, mind, Hood, mark my words, this will tell wonderfully. It is one of the best things you ever did."

Mrs. Hood was right. The song was translated into French, German and Italian. It was printed on cheap cotton handkerchiefs and parodied times without number.

Fishing For Fish.

Many people there are who delight in just fishing for fish. Such a one was John Quincy Adams. The story was told by one of his clients, whose case was to be tried on a certain morning, that he could not get his counsel to leave his fishing boat except long enough to write a note to the judge which read: "Dear Judge—For the sake of old Izaak Walton please continue my case until Friday. The smelt are biting, and I can't leave." And the judge, having read the note, announced to the court, "Mr. Adams is detained on important business."—*Christian Herald*.

Rude Awakening.

"You're looking mighty sour. What's the matter? Honeymoon over?"

"I guess so."

"How'd that happen?"

"Oh, we were drifting along down life's enchanted stream, as the poet tells about, and just as I was thinking I should like to drift on and on with her forever she up and told me that she had got to have some money."—*Houston Post*.

Blooded Stock Farmer

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LIVED UP TO THE TEXT.

It Made a Deep Impression on Little Juffa, and She Did Her Best.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

The foregoing quotation is from chapter xlii, verse 2, book of Hebrews, and it is introduced solely because it constitutes a vital part of this story. Julia is ten years old, and she goes to Sunday school. It appears that on a recent occasion the Sunday school teacher had considerable to say about this matter of "entertaining angels unawares." Anyway, it made a deep impression with Julia.

A few days after the lesson Julia's mother left her in charge of the house for a few hours. When the mother returned she went to a particular cupboard to extract therefrom a half dollar. In this cup is kept the family pin money, and Julia's mother knew that she had put 50 cents there before she had gone out. But the half dollar was gone. There was an expression of anxiety on Julia's face, and mother scented mischief.

"Did you take that money?" asked

the mother, somewhat severely.

Julia broke into tears. "I gave it to a man that came to the back door," sobbed the little girl.

"Gave it to a man!" exclaimed the mother. "What for?"

"I thought he might be an angel unawares," replied Julia.—*Kansas City Star*.

IT WAS NAPOLEON.

The Bey Finally Recognized Him and Won a Compliment.

One afternoon the bey of Tunis while visiting in Paris was conducted to the gallery of battle pictures. They first showed to him Philip Augustus at Bouvines.

"That's Napoleon I, isn't it?" said the bey.

"No," said M. de Nolhac, "that is not Napoleon I, but, quite the same, a great warrior."

They passed to St. Louis, who, on the bridge of Taillebourg, was battling like the Archangel Michael himself.

"That's Napoleon I?" queried the bey with a wink of the eye.

"No," said M. de Nolhac.

They arrived at Henri IV., who was carrying bread to the besieged Parisians.

"Napoleon I?"

"No; that's Henry IV."

The bey was visibly disappointed. They skipped Louis XIV. and XV. and passed quickly to the wars of the empire. They stopped before the battle of Austerlitz.

"Napoleon I?" said the bey.

"Yes," said M. de Nolhac. "How your highness has recognized it! How admirable that is! Ah, truly, your highness knows the history of France marvelously well."—*Cri de Paris*.

Reducing a Pound to Nothing.

In what form is lead lightest on the scales? A British scientist has attempted to tell how to make the proof, but it isn't the easiest thing in the world either to prepare the pound of lead or place it in position for the proof. He says that making 1,000 small balls of the pound of lead the weight remains the same though the surface is greatly increased. Then reduce the small balls into 1,000,000 balls, with the surface enormously increased, but the balls still weigh the one pound in the scales. But this scientist says that if these 1,000,000 shot particles further are reduced to one twenty thousandth of an inch each, they will rest in the atmosphere just where they are placed. This for the reason that that pressure of light from the sun exactly overcomes the forces of gravitation. To make the lead bits smaller, however, the scientist says that the sunlight seizes them and hurles them into space.

Hindu Moon Lore.

According to the Hindus, a lunar eclipse is the contact between the moon and another planet called Rahoo,

but the masses believe that, owing to the will of God, Rahoo, or the serpent-like planet, catches hold of the moon by its hideous mouth and releases it after a short time. At first contact the Hindus bathe in the sea and anxiously await the release. After the contact they take another bath. During the interval they are not allowed even to drink a cup of water, as their belief is that all things in the world get polluted during the contact.

Fakirs.

Fakirs is the name given to a celebrated class of fanatics found in many parts of the east, but more particularly in India. Some of them will make a vow to continue all their lives in one posture and adhere to it strictly. Others never lie down, but remain in a standing position all their lives, upheld only by sticks or ropes under the armpits. They pretend to have subdued every passion of mortality.

Hard Luck.

"Well, how about it?"

"Her father and mother both object to me."

"Hard luck."

"Hard luck for fair. It's the first thing they have agreed on in years."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

Bells and the Koran.

It is said in the Koran that beautiful bells are hung upon the trees of paradise in such a way as to be stirred by wind from the golden throne of God whenever the blessed ones in his presence wish for music. It is to this that the author of "Lalla Rookh" refers in the lines:

Bells as musical
As those that on the golden shafted trees
Of Eden, shook by the eternal breeze.

Taking No Chances.

"I've long wanted to meet that aviator."

"I'll introduce you after the flight."

"Introduce me now. After his flight maybe?"

"I understand. Come right along."—*Pittsburgh Post*.

Not to Be Loaned.

Agnes—This novel looks awfully interesting. Is it good? Gladys—It's perfectly splendid. I'd lend it to you in a minute, but it belongs to me.—*Life*.

The best education in the world is that got by struggling to make a living.—*Phillips*.

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WASTE TURNED TO USE.

Story of a Sauerkraut Factory and Its Worthless Juice.

A simple illustration of how apparent waste may be utilized is shown by the story of a sauerkraut factory on Long Island. In the manufacture of this German delicacy the juice is pressed out of the cabbages and, as the vegetables are about 60 per cent water or juice, the waste was more than one-half. This juice was allowed to go to waste.

It was an industrial chemist who collected this juice and discovered that it contained much decomposed vegetable matter. There was an organic acid in the juice that seemed worth recovering, and by concentration and filtration the acid was obtained and refined. Today this organic acid forms an important factor in the tanning of skins and in all textile manufacturing.

At first thought it would seem as if the sauerkraut industry was too small to be of importance in recovering such an insignificant byproduct, but there are alone on Long Island upward of twenty such factories, and each one uses some 2,500,000 pounds of cabbages. From each factory there are recovered annually 80,000 gallons of juice, or, in all, 1,500,000 gallons of waste. Multiply these figures by ten and we begin to get an idea of what this factory economy means, for there are similar factories around Chicago, St. Louis and many other large cities.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Leslie's.

The Style of Sticks Used by the Sluggers Varies Greatly.

Heavy hitters of the past and present have always been of widely different opinions regarding their bats. Dan Brubbers, the veteran slugger, expressed the feelings of most players when he said the bat makes little difference to a batsman as long as it feels comfortable and the owner looks upon his favorite stick with something like affection.

It can be well added that the style of the batter sometimes has little to do with his hitting, whether it be the choke effect invented by Willie Keeler or the crouch that was Sam Crawford's stock in trade. Young players make the mistake of copying the style of some great batter and of using a club that is as nearly a replica of the great one's as possible.

It used to be said of Larry Lajole that he could "hit the ball a mile with a toothpick," and Hans Wagner was not particular about the flail he used so long as he could get a ball off the shoulder. As a matter of fact, most of the hard hitters make their long drives from balls that would not have been strikes had they been allowed to go to the catcher. Unless one stands fairly well back from the plate it is difficult to get the shoulders into a drive made from a perfectly pitched ball.—New York World.

Homesickness Spoils Photographs.

Aunt Maria thought, and so did her New York relatives, that the photographer was unpardonably discourteous. For three successive days he refused to take Aunt Maria's photograph. On the fourth day he told why.

"In justice to her," he said, "I do not want to take her picture now. She is too homesick. Most out of town people want to be photographed while in New York. If they are longing for home I put them off with one excuse or another until the homesickness wears off.

"If you want your aunt's pictures to turn out well just hunt up some one from her home town who happens to be visiting in New York at present and bring him here so she will meet him unexpectedly. The meeting will put sparkle and animation into her face, and neither she nor I will be disappointed with the photographs."—New York Times.

A Hard Road to Travel.

To add to Bunkerton's discomfiture in losing his way, he had now been brought to a standstill by the absolute impassability of the highway, and his temper, already sorely tried, finally gave way.

"What kind of people are you up here in this rotten old state?" he cried, addressing an old countryman who stood close by inspecting his stranded car with curious eyes.

"I dunno," said the old man. "Baout the same ez most folks, I call'ate."

"Do you call this scar on the face of nature a road?" roared Bunkerton.

"Not ez I knows on," returned the old man. "This here hain't the pike; it's Mose Whibley's trout stream run dry. I wondered what ye was drivin' up it fer."—Harper's Weekly.

Child Love.

Welcome to the parents the puny struggler, strong in his weakness, his little arms more irresistible than the soldier's, his lips touched with persuasion which Chatham and Pericles in manhood had not. His unaffected lamentations when he lifts up his voice on high, or, more beautiful, the sobbing child, the face all liquid grief, as he tries to swallow his vexation, soften all hearts to pity and to mirthful and clamorous compassion.—Emerson.

Cold Wave.

Nellie—They say mustaches are coming back. Mamie—Do you care? Nellie—Certainly. I think most men look much more handsome and knightly with them. Mamie—Well, of course, I suppose you know. I was too young to take notice when they went out of style.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Self Accused.

"Do you remember that \$5 you borrowed of me a year ago?" "I should say I did. I lent \$1 of it to Brown, and the skunk hasn't paid me yet."—Boston Transcript.

Handling a Rifle.

The rifle for rapid firing should have shotgun weight, shotgun balance, shotgun trigger pull, shotgun fit and the sights must be such as can be caught instantly without effort in alignment. The hands grasp the piece firmly, not with the rifleman's loose grip, but the left arm pushes forward while the right draws back, and the trigger is pulled by transferring the drawing back force to the trigger finger and not by any conscious crooking of that finger. The moment the bead covers the mark the bullet must be under way, be the aim good or bad.—Outing.

His Best Friend.

Many great writers besides Cicero and Emerson have written on friendship, but it may be doubted whether any essayist had a more definite idea than a small boy who was recently asked what he meant by "best friend." "My best friend," he replied, "is a person who knows me and yet likes me."—Collier's.

At Bedtime.

When we're upstairs in bed,
That's when our family tell
The interesting things.
We know it very well.
They talk, of course, all day;
They have so many friends.
They ask us 'bout our school,
And everybody tends
To what we answer, but
When we're tucked up in bed
We'll hear them laugh and laugh.
"What was it some one said
To make you laugh like that?"
I'll ask them all next day.
"Why, nothing special, dear;"
That's what they always say.
When we're grown up we'll know
(That's how I comfort Ted)
Just exactly what they say
When we're upstairs in bed.
—Youth's Companion.



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SHAKESPEARE'S WIFE.

And the Interlined Bequest in the Poet's Last Testament.

Obscure as are nearly all the points in Shakespeare's life, it is known that his wife's maiden name was Anne Hathaway and that her father was a substantial yeoman at a village near Stratford-on-Avon. Shakespeare was barely nineteen, while Anne was twenty-six years old, when they married. The marriage bond, one of the few papers connected with Shakespeare's life, is dated November, 1582. Little is known of their domestic life.

One circumstance that seems to tell against any strong affection on the part of Shakespeare is that he drew his will—or some one drew it for him—without mentioning the wife, and then a few words interlined gave the item, "I give unto my wife my second best bed, with the furniture." This interlined bequest has been taken by some as a proof that in making his will he had forgotten her, only to remember her by a slighting bequest.

On the other hand, it has been pointed out that Mrs. Shakespeare would by law have a third of her husband's possessions, and for that reason there would be less occasion to remember her with special gifts of affection.

She died on Aug. 6, 1623, and was buried two days later in Stratford church. At death she was sixty-seven years old. Shakespeare died at the age of fifty-two years.

LEARNED THE LESSON.

Then the Igorrotes Spread the Glad Greeting Broadcast.

Some experiences of the first days of schoolteaching in the Philippines are described by Alice M. Kelly in the Manila Times. She went among the Igorrotes in November, 1901, so that she can really be considered a veteran.

The natives were frightened at the sight of an American woman, and not even prized dainties like sardines could bring them to her. They spoke no English or Spanish, and she had not a word of Igorrote.

But she resolved to break this silence, and, catching one old man who could not run, she repeated over and over again, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," till at last, to escape, he repeated the words after her. Not long after she heard that Americans were being greeted, regardless of sex, with a cheery "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly."

And, oddest of all, in a courtroom several Igorrotes solemnly walked up to the judges' bench and, bowing deeply, said, "Good morning, Mrs. Kelly," evidently well satisfied that they had done the correct thing.

The school which Mrs. Kelly founded has become the Bua school.

Finding New Friends.

Suppose a new friendship enters into your life. If the man or woman is



F. Y. Bronson's Exhibit, Allentown Fair, September 12.

be worth a great deal. They ought to advance and quicken your development as you theirs. They ought to make you more complex, more sympathetic with the great mankind. One knows—he is a poor person who does not—how delightful the first rush of feeling is, when as yet we only hope we have found another friend, another soul which can touch ours. Old things become new. It is like dew upon a thirsty meadow. Fresh faculties are developed. A fresh eagerness seizes upon the old. We look forward to exploring a new soul as men who have found a new continent.—Frances E. Willard.

Both Punished.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"In olden times a woman who was a common scold was punished, wasn't she?"
"Yes, my son. So was the man she married."—Yonkers Statesman.

Great Success.

Clara—Isn't it perfectly lovely—this higher education of women? Dora—Why? Clara—The paper says 80 per cent of the Vassar college graduates get married.—New York Weekly.

A Real Gentleman.

"One gentlemanly thing about a dentist," remarked the man on the car. "Is that he never rubs it in by saying, 'This hurts me more than it does you.'"—Toledo Blade.

Premature Joy.

"Well, well, well! I'm certainly glad I met you!"
"I'm sorry, old man, but I gave my last dollar to my wife just before I left home."—Houston Post.

His Kind Heart.

"I wish," said the man with the bulbous nose and the baggy trousers, "I had all the money I've wasted on liquor and tobacco."

"What would you do with it?" asked the gentleman with the long hair and the refined features.

"Oh, I s'pose I'd spend most of it for the same kind of stuff again, but I'd put aside at least \$10 of it to buy a rockin' chair for my poor old mother. She says she's got so she fairly hankers for a rockin' chair after she's done a hard day's washin'."—Cleveland Leader.

A Distinction.

"Can you give my daughter all the little luxuries to which she is accustomed?" asked Mr. Slithers, as Skindint asked for his daughter's hand.

"I can indeed," replied Skindint. "I am worth twice as much as you are."

"Then I consent," said Mr. Slithers. "Bless you, my son!"

"Gee!" ejaculated Skindint as he walked home later. "Suppose he had asked me if I would!"—Harper's.

Another Way to Put It.

"After all," said the moralist, "the almighty dollar is man's greatest enemy. It?"

"If that's so," interrupted old Roxiey, "I guess that young wife of mine merely loves me for the enemies I've made."—Philadelphia Ledger

Discrimination.

"Did you ever tell that young man that late hours were bad for one?" asked the father at the breakfast table. "Well, father," replied the wise daughter, "late hours may be bad for one, but they're all right for two."—Yonkers Statesman.

LIVE STOCK

FLOWERS OF THE NIGHT.

They Are Usually Pure White With a Peculiar Glow.

As we all know, there are both day blooming and night blooming flowers. The former are generally decked in red, blue, yellow or purple and have lines, spots or markings on their petals which often act as guides to the nectaries which are visited by the bees and butterflies.

The night blooming flowers, on the other hand, invite the visits of moths or other night flying insects and therefore have recourse to something like the tasks of the fireflies and the glow-worms. They are usually pure white and have such a peculiar texture that they seem to glow with internal light in the dim shades of evening.

At times you might almost fancy that they were stained by nature with some forerunner of luminous paint, so clearly do they reflect every visible ray of the faint twilight. They thus succeed in catching the eyes of the moths, which, of course, are modified especially for perceiving and receiving the slight stimulus of the dusk and gloaming.

But the nocturnal flowers have no lines or spots, because these last could never be perceived in the dim gloom of the evening. They make up for it, however, by being very heavily scented. Indeed, almost all the strong white flowers, which are such favorites with florists, such as jasmine, tuberose, gardenia, stephanotis, serena and syringa, which belong to the night blossoming plants, are especially adapted to attract the senses of winged nocturnal insects.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HELP THAT HELPS.

Lincoln's Response to His Brother's Request For a Loan.

Abraham Lincoln's good sense is witnessed by almost every act of his

life. His sound views on indiscriminate charity and the best means of encouraging thrift and industry are shown by the following letter to one of his brothers:

"Dear Johnson.—Your request for \$80 I do not think it best to comply with now. At the various times when I have helped you a little you have said to me, 'We can get along very well now,' but in a very short time I find you in the same difficulty again. Now, this can only happen by some defect in your conduct—what that defect is I think I know; you are not lazy, and still you are an idler. . . ."

"You are now in need of some ready money, and what I propose is that you should go to work, tooth and nail, for somebody who will give you money for it . . . and then to secure you a fair reward for your labor I now promise you that for every dollar you will between this and the first of next May get for your labor I will then give you one other dollar. . . . You have always been kind to me and I do not mean to be unkind to you. On the contrary, if you will follow my advice you will find it worth more than eight times \$80 to you. Affectionately your brother,

"A. LINCOLN."

—Youth's Companion.

Animal Thermometers.

Crickets have a tendency to chirp synchronously or in time with one another. It is claimed that they chirp more rapidly in warm than in cold weather. The increase has even been rated at four chirps a minute for each degree the temperature increases.

Certain animals appear to act as barometers. It is said that while frogs remain yellow nothing but fine weather may be expected, but that should their coats begin to assume a brown hue bad weather is approaching.

A spider seen spinning its web in the morning heralds a fine day. If seen in the evening then at least the whole of the night and the following morning will be fine. If it is raining and the owl screeches better weather will ensue.—Harper's.

A Slight Mistake.

She was a little woman, and she had entered a department store in a suburban town. She walked up to a big, important looking man near the door and said:

"I want to see some of your hangings."

"Sorry, ma'am," said the big fellow, with a smile, "but we are not going to have any today."

"None today? Why, what do you mean? Aren't you the floorwalker?"

"No, ma'am; I'm the sheriff, and

I'm glad to say there's nobody to be hanged today."—Yonkers Statesman.

Tennyson Embarrassed.

Great crises affect people differently. With some the hair turns white, with others emotion expresses itself in in-consequent speech. Tennyson when he first met Frederick Robertson, whom he much admired and who he knew admired his poems, was so nervous that he could talk to the "much beloved priest" of nothing but beer.

Maternal Pride.

First Young Wife—The photographer said my baby was the prettiest baby he'd ever seen. Second Young Wife—That's strange! He said the same thing about mine. First Young Wife—Well, I suppose he saw your baby before he saw mine.

The Way to Win.

About the only way to get things coming your way is a long battle against their going the other way.—Aitchison Globe.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.—Cicero.

An Obstacle.

"I hear Stocky's daughter is going to marry a nobleman."

"No, she is not. Her father had him investigated by a surety company and on their report refused to invest in him, as there was a defect in his title."—Baltimore American.

Seven In Human Life.

A writer divides the human life as follows: At three times seven a man reaches a competent age in the eyes of the law; at four times seven he is in full possession of his strength; at five times seven he is fit for the business of the world; at six times seven he becomes grave and wise if he is ever destined to; at seven times seven he is in his apogee, and from that time he begins to decay; at eight times seven he is in his first climacteric, at nine times seven he is in his grand climacteric, and at ten times seven he has reached the allotted span of life.

Feminine Deception.

"I'm goin' to swear off on pinchin' women's purses," said Gimlet Pete disgustedly.

"What's the matter?" asked Corkscrew Hank.

"Aw, I follow a nice, plump pocket-book for a mile. It was bulgin' out. An when I cops it what do I get? A handkerchief, a pair of old stockings an' a secondhand wad of chewing gum."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TALES OF GHOSTS

Lord Brougham's Curious Experience With a "Spook."

A COMPACT AND ITS SEQUEL.

The Creepy Story as It Was Told in the English Statesman's Autobiography—Goethe Once Saw a Specter of Himself—A "Ghost" Cuvier Saw.

There was a certain Pisander whose name has been preserved in one of the proverbial sayings of the Greeks because he lived in continual fear of seeing his own ghost. Just that thing happened to the German poet Goethe. One day, when he was out riding in a spot somewhat removed from the usual haunts of men, he saw a horseman approaching him, and as it drew near he saw that the rider was no less a person than himself—his other self—though dressed differently. Twenty years after he found himself quite without forethought of the matter in the same place on horseback and dressed just as was the apparition of himself which he had met there two decades before.

Lord Brougham (pronounced Broom), the English statesman, orator and author, after whom the well known species of vehicles was named, had a remarkable experience with a "spook." He tells the story in his autobiography published in 1871.

"A most remarkable thing happened to me," he says, "so remarkable that I must tell the story from the beginning.

After I left the high school (in Edinburgh) I went with G., my most intimate friend, to attend the classes in the university. We frequently in our walks discussed and speculated upon man's grave subjects, among others on the immortality of the soul and a future state. This question and the possibility, I will not say of ghosts walking, but of the dead appearing to the living, were subjects of much speculation, and we actually committed the folly of drawing up an agreement, written with our blood, to the effect that whichever of us died first should appear to the other and thus solve any doubt we had entertained of the 'life after death.'

"After we had finished classes at college G. went to India, having got an appointment there in the civil service. He seldom wrote me, and after a lapse of a few years I had almost forgotten him. Moreover, his family having little connection with Edinburgh, I seldom saw or heard anything of them, so that all the old schoolboy intimacy had died out and I had nearly forgotten his existence. I had taken, as I have said, a warm bath, and while in it and enjoying the comfort of the heat after the late freezing I had undergone I turned my head round toward the chair on which I had deposited my clothes as I was about to get out of the bath. On the chair sat G. calmly looking at me. How I got out of the bath I know not, but on recovering my senses I found myself sprawling on the floor. The apparition or whatever it was that had taken the likeness of G. had disappeared." It was afterward ascertained that G. had died in India on the very day his apparition was seen by Lord Brougham.

Very similar is an incident related by Sir Walter Scott under date of 1818.

A certain Mr. Bullock had been employed by Sir Walter to make improvements at Abbotsford. Mr. Bullock was called to London, and during his absence the incident narrated in the following letter took place. Scott, writing to a Mr. Terry, says:

"The night before last we were awakened by a violent noise like the drawing of new boards along the new part of the house. I fancied something had fallen and thought no more of it. This was about 2 in the morning. Last night at the same witching hour the same noise occurred. Mrs. S., as you know, is rather timorous, so I got up with Beardsy's broadsword under my arm—

"Sat bolt upright
And ready to fight.

"But nothing was out of order. Neither could I discover what occasioned the disturbance." The strange thing about this is that Bullock died in London on the very day and as near as could be ascertained at the very hour that Sir Walter heard the "spooks" at Abbotsford. In writing later to the same correspondent he said: "Were you not struck with the fantastical coincidence of our nocturnal disturbance at Abbotsford with the melancholy event that followed? I protest to you that the noise resembled half a dozen men hard at work pulling up boards and furniture, and nothing could be more certain than that nobody was on the premises at the time."

These are instances of what may be termed successful ghosts. The ghosts that have failed are perhaps entitled to a brief notice. A "ghost" once undertook to frighten the great naturalist, Cuvier. This ghost appeared with an ox's head. Cuvier awoke and found the fearful thing glaring and grinning at his bedside.



Exhibit Allentown Fair, September 1912

Time Has Told

Don't experiment with every remedy under the sun for Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Capped Hock, Swollen Joints or lameness of horse or man.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

has been the old reliable remedy for 35 years. Try it. Granby, Mo., May 14, 1911. Gentlemen:—Have used your Spavin Cure for 25 years and have cured many spavins. I do not think it can be beaten. Very truly yours, C. L. England, \$1 a bottle, 6 for \$5. At all drug stores. Ask for free book, "Treatise on the Horse," or write to—

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

TATTERSALL'S IN LONDON.

Romantic Story of the World's Most Famous Horse Market.

The most famous horse mart in the world is Tattersall's in London. A romantic history attaches to this establishment.

In 1776 a certain Richard Tattersall, a wool comber of Yorkshire, who had lost his fortune during the Jacobite rebellion, obtained a ninety-nine years' lease of a tract of ground in London and thereon built an establishment for the sale of horses and hounds.

Tattersall was on friendly terms with the prince regent, Lord Bolingbroke and others whose patronage greatly aided the enterprise. Such, indeed, was the friendship between the prince and Tattersall that the bust of George on top of the fountain in the sale yard was so placed at the prince's own request.

In due time a huge slice of luck came Tattersall's way. Lord Bolingbroke ran heavily into debt and by way of settlement passed on to Tattersall his famous racer, Highflyer, which became the father of three Derby winners. The progeny of this horse in eighteen years are said to have won races to the value of no less than £170,000. Tattersall built himself a palatial country residence near Ely, calling it Highflyer Hall.

Tattersall's came to be the headquarters for the laying of turf wagers. Immense sums were won and lost there. The Marquis of Hastings lost more than £100,000 on one race alone, and, it is said, not infrequently similar amounts changed hands on "settling days" at "Old Tatt's" or "the Corner," as the place was sometimes called.

All classes of society mingled at Tattersall's. Dukes and stable boys were brothers in the excited crowd, prepared to wager on anything and everything. This state of things led to such a scandal that upon the expiration of the lease the firm was refused a renewal. In its new establishment no betting was permitted.

At the modern Tattersall's some enormous prices for racers are occasionally obtained. Flying Fox is said to have been sold to a French owner for 37,500 guineas and Ormonde to an American for 30,000 guineas. Here also Scepter as a yearling was sold for 10,000 guineas, La Fleche for 12,600 guineas and Blair Athol for only 100 guineas less.—Harper's Weekly.

Some Quaint Hotels.

The hotel that stands out the most prominently in my recollection is one in Iquique, where, even while you are sitting at the dining tables, vendors come in from the streets to sell you food. At this same hotel they have two charges for baths—8 shillings if you insist upon clean water and about 4 shillings if you are willing to take a second turn at the tub.

Another instance of a quaint hotel is in the town of Africa, in Peru. Here they are using at the present time the hull of an old American man-of-war, which was taken inland by a great tidal wave many years ago and has since been fitted up as a hotel and is in great demand.—London Answers.

Everlasting Yeast.

A yeast that is always ready, in hot weather or cold, in town or on the farm, may be had if at each baking is saved a small quantity of the bread sponge before any salt has been used. To this must be added about one-half the same amount of sugar for a preservative. I have used the same yeast in this way for two and one-half years now, and it is as good as ever. Freezing does it no harm. No salt should be used. If in warm weather it seems to be without life, try it with a little flour and water, and it will be all right. This makes the finest possible bread.—National Magazine.

A Problem He Hadn't Solved.

In 1865 there went to Paris a young Belgian named De Groof, who was fully convinced that he had solved the problem of aerial flight. He did not succeed in interesting French experts, but later in England met with some encouragement. Finally, in the presence of a large crowd De Groof made his attempt. His machine was attached to a balloon, and after reaching a height of 4,000 feet he cut himself loose. The machine fell like a stone and crashed down upon the rough pavement of Robert street, Chelsea, with a sickening thud. De Groof was dead.—New York Tribune.

The Way They Struck.

A company of Italian laborers engaged in the construction of a railway in Germany had their wages reduced. They said nothing, but during the night each of the men cut an inch of the end of his shovel. In reply to the foreman who took them to task about it one of them said, "Not so much pay, not lift so much earth. So much longer last work. Italian not fool like German. Italians not strike!"—London Mail.

Suicide and the Weather.

Suicide is most frequent in summer, when the air is clear and the sun shines. In Europe the maximum of suicides is reached in June and the minimum in December. Yet there are fewer suicides in the torrid than in the temperate zone. In the United States, in all seasons, there are more suicides on sunny days than on cloudy days. Some theorists reason that fine weather aggravates the mental depression of the unhappy by its contrasting sunshine. In dark weather there are few suicides and fewer in time of war or following some great catastrophe. During the first three months that follow a devastating earthquake there are fewer deaths by suicide than before the cataclysm.—Harper's.

GARRICK'S MOBILE FACE.

It Drove Sir Joshua Reynolds Into a Fit of Temper.

This story of an artist's despair while working on Garrick's portrait is often printed, but it is reproduced in "David Garrick and His French Friends," with a footnote saying that the experience was made the material for a French vaudeville sketch:

It was no easy task to transfer to the canvas features so changeable. Garrick, as a model, threw painters into despair. Let us listen a moment to Northcote relating Sir Joshua Reynolds' experiences:

"When the artist had worked on the face till he had drawn it very correctly, as he saw it at the time, Garrick caught an opportunity, while the painter was not looking at him, totally to change his countenance and expression, when the poor painter patiently worked on to alter the picture and make it like what he then saw, and when Garrick perceived that it was thus altered he seized another opportunity and changed his countenance to a third character, which, when the poor tantalized artist perceived, he, in a great rage, threw down his palette and pencils on the floor, saying he believed he was painting from the devil and would do no more to the picture."

Creating a Vacancy.

When the republic had been set up in France in 1848, wrote the Baroness Bonde, the first attempts of the enfranchised people to use their new powers resulted in the election of the most miscellaneous assembly that had ever tried to govern a country. A member nominated from Rouen went to Paris and selected his seat. He had hardly taken it when his next neighbor turned and stared at him. The Rouen man, embarrassed, turned up his coat collar, but too late.

"Sir," said his lynx-eyed colleague, "I believe I had the honor of sending you to the galleys for murder in 18—, when I was judge. You had strangled the servant of the cure who had brought you up and robbed the worthy man. Oblige me by resigning immediately."

The next day the moniteur announced that there was a vacancy for Rouen, but did not tell why.

Correcting Him.

Gibbs—Oh, yes, Jones is an ass and all that, but you'll never hear him say a mean thing about his wife. Dibbs—I don't know. He says she made him what he is!—Boston Transcript.

Literal Surgery.

"Did the surgeon, when consulted, write that man he was going to sew up his heart with gold wire?" "No, he didn't write; he wired him."—Baltimore American.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

THE ROUEN DUCK.

When you go to Paris don't get giddy and go to ruin, but if interested in quacks go to Rouen-on-the-Seine, for there you may see the Rouen duck, the French favorite, in all its glory.

For 100 years the Frenchman has rapturously termed it "ze bootiful, bootiful bird!"

Its plumage is much like the wild mallard, of which it is considered a descendant, perhaps crossed with some larger variety to give it size.

It is the largest colored duck, reaching as high as twelve pounds, its lazy disposition making it easy to fatten.

It has a long, deep, broad body, close fibered flesh of fine flavor and is especially loved by the Frenchman for



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

ROUEN DRAKE

its big, fat liver and is declared by epi-

cures to be the best winter roasting duck.

It is a remarkable layer of large bluish green eggs, reaching as high as two pounds ten ounces to the dozen.

It is a great exhibition duck, its plumage being beautifully marked, the English having improved it much in this respect.

The drake has a greenish yellow bill, rich, lustrous green head and neck, a white ring dividing neck from greenish gray back and purplish brown breast, the underbody being a combination of gray, brown, green, claret, while the wings and tail show black, brown, gray, white, blue, purple and beetle green, the thighs gray, shanks and toes deep orange.

The color of the duck is mostly light golden brown, with remarkable pen-



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

ROUEN AND PEKIN.

ciling in light brown, dark brown, dark greenish brown and dark lustrous brown, which conform to shape of feather, like that of the Partridge Cochin.

No photograph or word picture can describe the Rouen, and it requires great skill to breed it to standard color.

The standard weights are the same as Pekin.

	Lbs.		Lbs.
Adult drake.....	9	Adult duck.....	8
Young drake.....	8	Young duck.....	7

DON'TS.

Don't start full blast in the poultry business before you have practical knowledge of what is essential to success.

Don't select a variety merely because it has beautiful plumage. Peacock poultry is hardest to breed and doesn't fill the need.

Don't think that it's the big flock pays best. Selected layers are the payers and stayers.

Don't be sentimental over birds that have once won and keep them when their usefulness is done.

Don't be insatiable. Milk and eggs are easily contaminated, and that means sickness and death.

Don't start with mongrels and by crossing expect to breed up the thoroughbreds. It's a tedious process toward sure failure.

A Queer Slip.

The Duke of Wellington once made a queer slip during a house of lords debate on Ireland. In the course of his speech he mentioned that two clergymen had been murdered in Ireland.

A noble lord on the other side of the house rose at once to correct him. "No, no; only one."

"Only one?" rejoined the duke. "Well, if I am mistaken I am sorry."

In Her Own Coin.

Mamma—You naughty boy! What do you mean by saying "Don't bother me now" when I asked you how you got your clothes soiled? Tommy—That is what you always say when I ask you something you don't know how to answer.

Doing Enough.

Jimpson—I'm gawing to Europe next week. Can I do anything faw you ovah theah, deah boy? Gimpson—No, going's enough, thanks.—Town Topics.

DON'T YOU LAUGH!

You must not laugh at city folks When they come on the farm. They're just peculiar, don't you know, And won't do any harm.

They'll ask if cowslips grow on cows, If roosters lay big eggs. They'll want to see the pumpkin tree And the bush that grows shoe pegs.

They'll ask if windmills make good wind, If corncob pipes grow thick. They'll ask to see the turkey trot, If chicklets grow on chix.

You mustn't laugh at country rubes When they come down to town. They'll ask of you the oddest things. Of course you will not frown.

They'll ask you at the opera Why folks don't wear their clothes And why so many city folks Wear blossoms on their nose.

They'll ask where Little Egypt is And if the great White Way Is that which Bunyan's Pilgrim trod When he went home to stay.

You better learn about the farm, But don't show Rube all this. 'Tis folly for him to be wise Where ignorance is bliss.

C. M. BARNITZ.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Many farmers of Missouri set out millet in the sheaf last winter to save the bobwhites from starving. The state fish and game department paid for the grain.

With all the reports of mortality among turkeys and the death of millions of chicks by the white diarrhea route, the undertaker has no job among the geese. They are certainly easy to raise and easily kept. Many farmers who have quit turkeys are raising rubbernecks, and they know a good thing when they see it.

The egg laying contest at the Missouri experiment station is not an attempt to get high records, but the project is carried on just as any farmer can and should care for his flock to get good results. Such an enterprise is practical, and the bulletin from this egg contest will certainly be helpful.

Emperor William of Germany has purchased two large tracts of land in German Southwest Africa, and Herr Hagenbeck will stock them with ostriches. His aunt, Queen Victoria, was a lover of chickens and was so enthusiastic over some Shanghai roosters that were sent to her from this country that she had a celebrated artist paint their portraits.

Philip Beyer of Danville, Pa., R. F. D., had a gobbler that adopted twenty-five turkey poults last year and raised eighteen of them. This season the old hen hatched twenty and couldn't raise one of them. Here is a mystery for our government appropriation poultry philosophers to unravel.

It's a real pleasure for a lawyer, a doctor, an editor, a preacher to leave their books and brain work and go out and tinker around the chickens. Many professional men keep a bunch of big thoroughbreds, and that hour in the open with the birds keeps that boyish spirit alive and adds to their days.

Hatching eggs from turkeys a year old is one great cause of much mortality among these fowls. We have kept tab on this among the farmers around us. Most of them have tried to raise turkeys year after year from immature stock, and most of them have succeeded in going out of business.

The farmer has the best chance to make good money on poultry, as he raises all his own feed and has plenty of range for his stock. Many western farmers are wise to this, and are coining cash on chickens and turkeys, but many in the east still swing along in the same old rut.

Down in East St. Louis fanciers missed so many fowls that one of them paraded around in a sheet, and ghost stories floating round so scared the colored contingent of hen snatchers that not one chicken has been lifted since.

A fancier in Coatesville, Pa., fastened a \$100 bill under his pet rooster's wing to keep his wife from getting the money. The rooster flew over into the

next neighbor's yard, and the neighbor extracted the bill and now asks the claimant to prove property. As the fancier didn't note the number of the bill he will likely lose the case and also have to hear his wife gab about it the rest of his life.

PEPPERING POULTRY.

You don't feed your baby red pepper, do you?
That would make you a baby killer quick.

But how about the little tender baby turkeys that are cruelly doped with it? The birds don't dope their darlings. Mother wild turkey doesn't blister the delicate internals of her offspring to raise them. Why should you?

It's unnatural, it's cruel, it's killing. It's all hot air about that red hot stuff being beneficial. It's no true tonic; it's a destructive irritant; it burns out the liver.

Some folks dope their hens with red pepper to make them lay. They stuff them with mustard; they feed them a mixture of drugs guaranteed to bring eggs. With what result?

The hen may lay a few more eggs as long as the transient stimulation lasts, and some hens may show no serious after effects, but we have seen as high as sixty die in a week from such doping. They had egg bound, inflammation of the digestive tract, violent diarrhea, gangrene of the oviduct and soft ulcerated liver.

A hen often becomes immune. She cannot lay, through their use. Dope not only affects old stock, but the egg germ and the vitality of the chick.

The delicate adjustment of the egg organs, necessary to produce a good hatching egg, is deranged and failure results.

The poultryman who feeds his hens stimulants to make them lay and sells eggs from such doped stock for hatching is not doing business on the square, and such use of dope is evidence that a man's stock is no good; that he is cruelly greedy or has little practical knowledge of poultry culture. Here's our rime, take it in time, A mixture of good strains, good grains and good brains brings the good gains.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

We find that crossing different varieties of turkeys seems to bring out the bad points of both in the offspring. We have tried crosses of White Holland and Bronze and Bronze and Buff, and found the mixed poults harder to raise than the pure Bronze, White or Buff.

Representative "Cy" Sulloway recently introduced a resolution calling for an investigation of all chicken and pigeon coops in the residence section of Washington. He proposes to use a shotgun if the police do not stop the rooster crowing. And yet those Washingtonians have to endure all those hot air congressional cockadoodle cock alarms and dare say nothing.

THE PLOWMAN.

The plowman as he guides his plow afield
Seems not with dreams to cheer his weary way.
His toilsome day seems but to yield
Him pain and sweat and clouds of yellow clay.

The sky above smites down like blazing brass;
Rough clouds and stones afflict his weary feet.

He follows wearily the heaving plow
And groans with panting beast beneath the heat.

Thus it may seem to those who know not nature's joys,
To him who knows not love of honest work;

The drone in this life's busy hive,
The shiftless, prodigal, the shirk.

The plowman as he guides his plow afield
Looks upward from the furrowed sod,
And as the feathered choirs sing
He draweth near to nature's God.

The plowman as he guides his plow afield
Beholds bright vision of the day
When the ripened grain with waves of gold
Shall cover his toilsome way.

When bulging shocks of golden sheaves
Shall stand on that fresh turned loam;
When the field shall ring as the reapers sing
The glorious harvest home.

C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS.

Q. Is it necessary to sew the incision in caponizing? How are they generally prepared for table? What is best market? A. No. Roasted. Hotels and restaurants.

Q. About what is a fair average weight for eggs per dozen? A. Twenty-three ounces.

Q. How may I clean brooder lamp burners easily? A. Boil them with raw potatoes.

Q. My ducklings are bothered with sore eyes, the lids gum together and the disease has killed twenty of them. Please prescribe. A. Your quacks are not sick, but the drinking vessels are so shallow they cannot dip in over the eyes.

Q. I have had so much trouble with my chickens digging up the potatoes and eating them. How do you prevent this? A. With a fence. Our neighbor, a preacher, plowed down sod, planted potatoes and let the chickens run the patch. When the tubers were large as walnuts the chickens started to dig the rows, and an examination showed lots of white grubs that were eating the potatoes wholesale. Your chickens are likely after grubs and eating titers on the side. A good coat of salt kills the grubs.

Do not use soap in cleaning paint. Soap suds usually fog the polish and make the furniture look dingy. One tablespoonful of coal oil to a washpan of water applied sparingly with a moistened cloth will usually take the fog from any fine piece of furniture, even the piano. Do not use too much water on any painted, stained or varnished surface. Coal oil used alone will fog the wood, and too much of it used and left on will make the finest polish dull and sticky. Every particle of the oil should be either rubbed in or wiped off.

HIS BAPTISM OF FIRE.

The Sensation Was Different From What He Expected.

A curious story of a Lieutenant Harford of the Ninety-ninth regiment, who served in a Zulu campaign, is told by Colonel Hamilton Browne in "A Lost Legionary in South Africa."

"He was a charming companion, one of the very best, but he was a crazy moth and beetle hunter and would run about on the hottest days with a landing net to catch butterflies and other insects. He, moreover, collected and treasured snakes, scorpions and loathsome beasts of all sorts. He had never been under fire before and had on two or three occasions talked to me about a man's feelings while undergoing his baptism of fire.

"Well, we were in rather a hot corner, and he was standing to my right rear when I heard an exclamation, and, turning round, saw him lying on the ground, having dropped his sword and revolver.

"'Good heavens, Harford,' I said, 'you are hit!'

"'No, sir,' he replied, 'not hit, but I have caught such a beauty!'

"And there the lunatic, in his first action and under a heavy fire, his qualms of nervousness all forgotten, had captured some microbe or other and was blowing its wings out, as unconscious of the bullets striking the rocks all round him as if he had been in his garden at home!"

A PLEA THAT WON THE JURY.

How an Eloquent Kentucky Lawyer Freed a Guilty Man.

John J. Crittenden, the eloquent Kentucky lawyer of a past generation, was once defending a murderer. Every one knew the man was guilty, but the eloquence of Crittenden saved him. "Gentlemen," said Crittenden at the end of his great plea, "to err is human, to forgive divine." When God conceived the thought of man's creation he called to him three ministering virtues, who wait constantly upon the throne—justice, truth and mercy—and thus addressed them:

"'Shall we make this man?'
"O God, make him not,' said Justice sternly, 'for he will surely trample upon thy laws.'

"'And Truth, what sayest thou?'
"O God, make him not, for none but God is perfect, and he will surely sin against thee.'

"'And Mercy, what sayest thou?'
"Then Mercy, dropping upon her knees and looking up through her tears, exclaimed:

"'O God, make him! I will watch over him with my care through all the dark paths he may have to tread.'

"Then, brothers, God made man and said to him: 'O man, thou art the child of Mercy. Go and deal mercifully with all thy brothers.'"—Denver Republican.

The Carpet Cure.

Matrimony reduced the Smith household until there was nothing left of it but the old couple, neither of whom looks old enough to be in the father and mother in law class. When Bessie got married Papa Smith took possession of her room, and it has been his study, library, smoking room and growlery since then, and its condition made the life of his otherwise happy wife a burden. "Since he has his room," she complained, "John has developed a passion for disorder which would break a housekeeper's heart." "Is there a carpet on the floor?" she was asked. "No." "Is there a rug?" "No; he wouldn't have one." "Well, surprise him and have a carpet put down," was her friend's advice, and it was followed. "He was a little surprised to find it," said the woman. "but from that day the floor has not been littered, there's more order on the desk and the place looks tidy. John doesn't know it, but he could serve as a living specimen of the carpet cure."—New York Tribune.

Birds Big Eaters.

Baby robins have been observed to eat half their own weight of beef scraps, digest all this within three hours and then be ready for another meal.

A pair of red eyed vireos were noted by a naturalist to feed their offspring over a hundred times in ten hours. Grosbeaks, sworn enemies of the Colorado potato beetle, have been seen to assimilate almost a hundred caterpillars or larvae an hour. Over 3,000 aphids have perished by the bills of the insect loving yellow throats in the same period of time.—Suburban Life Magazine.

No Chesterfield.

"Muggins has made a pile of money, and now he's trying to get into society, but the question of manners comes up. Has he got any?" queried Bolivar. "Muggins? Manners? Well I should say not," retorted Silvers. "Why, that man wouldn't give up his seat in a dentist's chair to a lady."—Harper's.

Impractical.

"He has a lot of good ideas, of course, but then some of them are utterly impractical."

"For instance?"
"Well, one of his schemes is to reform politics so that those who hold public offices will have to work."—Detroit Free Press.

Look Beyond the Frames.

We should laugh if a man said he went to an art gallery to see the picture frames. Yet that is how many go through life and it is little wonder that they are soon tired.

Time appears long only to those who don't know how to use it.

A POSSIBLE BASEBALL FEAT.

Pitcher Might Strike Out Fifty-four Men in One Game.

So frequently has the question "Is it possible for a pitcher to be credited with more than three strikeouts in an inning?" been addressed to the sporting editor that an extended calculation was recently made as to the number of strikeouts a pitcher could score in a game and shut out the opposing team. This was suggested by a note that appeared reading: "What is the largest number of strikeouts with which a pitcher can be credited in any game of nine innings and at the same time score a shutout?" The answer was "Fifty-four," which answer is correct.

To this a superannuated alleged expert, a man who made himself deaf knocking others, came back to this effect:

"Since we have followed baseball we have yet to see the time when a pitcher can strike out 'fifty-four' players. Twenty-seven strikeouts are as much as a pitcher can do in any game of baseball in this country. At least we have not heard of any ruling which changes the number of outs required for one inning from three to six."

Here's the explanation: It will have to be admitted that twenty-seven putouts are all that are legally required to retire an opponent in nine innings, but that isn't the proposition. Under the scoring rules that obtain in these modern days of baseball, a pitcher is credited with a strikeout even if the catcher misses the third strike.

In other words, errors by the catcher could fill the bases, while at the same time the pitcher would be credited with a strikeout against each batter. By retiring three other batters on strikes, with the catcher squeezing the ball real hard in each instance, the pitcher would be credited with six strikeouts to the inning. Six times nine is said to make fifty-four.—New York World.

Sturdy Swedish Girls.

Bathing in Sweden is a business. Even the hotel bathrooms are extraordinary—regular suits of rooms, one for the bath proper, one for shower baths of various sorts and one for a drying room, wherein you find enormous towels as large as American sheets. The public baths are luxurious. They are built around courts where, after the bath you may have your coffee under great trees surrounded by beds of beautiful flowers. It is apt to bother Americans a bit to find that the bath rubbers for both men and women are strapping Swedish girls, businesslike and unabashed. But this is only one manifestation of the advanced activities of woman in Sweden. You find her occupying all sorts of positions. You see her boldly swinging off street cars without waiting for them to stop.—Harper's Weekly.

THE HOUSEHOLD

For the Children

A Cute Little Doll
In Postman's Uniform.



Photo by American Press Association.

In various sections of London kind-hearted women of wealth have organized associations and societies for the purpose of instructing and amusing the children of the poor. Notable among these is one called the Children's Happy Evenings association. That is a very appropriate name, for many little ones are gladdened and made happy by the entertainments given for their benefit. Recently the children were invited to the annual doll show of this society and there they beheld dolls of all kinds and sizes dressed in all manner of costumes. The show was held at Lady Wernher's residence, Bath House, Piccadilly. We print a picture of one of the dolls arrayed in postman's garb to give a faint idea of the many wonderful dolls the children were privileged to see and admire.

Discovery of Quinine.

Although you may not have had to take any of this bitter medicine you

must have heard of it as a cure for fevers. Quinine and Peruvian bark come from the cinchona tree.

The value of this Peruvian bark as a cure for fevers was discovered in a peculiar way. The natives of the country where it grew knew nothing of its virtues, although they suffered terribly from fevers. A tribe who was in the habit of drinking the water from a neighboring pool discovered one day that it had all turned bitter and was unfit for use through a storm having blown down some cinchona trees that had fallen into the lake, so they had to go some distance for water.

Not long after two of the tribe fell ill of the fever and as they were too weak to go so far for water they drank out of the old pool and were astonished to find that the fever soon began to get better.

Silent Quaker.

The company is seated so that each one can whisper to his next neighbor on the right. When all are ready the whispering begins, each one telling his neighbor to do some absurd thing. When every one has received a commission the leader announces that "meeting has begun." All solemnly shake hands, after which no one must speak or laugh. Each in turn rises and performs the task assigned him with the greatest gravity. Any one who laughs or speaks must pay a forfeit.

Suggestions for commissions: One might be ordered to make pantomime speech, another to dance a jig, one to put an imaginary baby to sleep, another to sing an operatic solo in pantomime, another to find a mouse under her chair, another to make three grimaces, indicating surprise, delight and grief, and so on.

A Noted Girl Athlete.

One of the most remarkable girls in England is Nellie Stockwell. She is only thirteen years old, but she has won five yearly championships in athletic sports in competition with all the other girls of the London county council schools in south London.

Nellie was nine years old when she won the championship the first year, and nobody expected that such a young girl would be the winner. But she got either first or second place in about every event on the program of the championship contests, and so the prize went to her.

She has continued to win prizes ever since then. She has more than thirty by this time.

Maid—Did you call me, ma'am? Mme. Parvenu—Yes, I just wanted to tell you that I didn't need you just at present.—*Fliegende Blätter*.

The Small Waist.

Unusual and constant pressure on the stomach is certain to bring on dangerous attacks of indigestion by crowding the gases up into the lungs.

All of these ills are so many enemies to a clear skin, bright eyes and vivacious manner. The chronic sufferer from indigestion is often dull in mind and body. Sick headaches rob the cheeks of their natural color and hysteria draws deep lines into the pliable muscles of the face.

Fortunately the day is past when my lady beautiful boasts of a waist no larger than the hands can span. Abrupt curves of the hips have given place to the straight lined figure, which, contrary to former belief, give a much more slender effect than the wasp waist. Moreover they are more youthful.

Preventing Sunburn.

The best way to protect the face from tan and sunburn is through applying cold cream, over which is put a generous coating of powder. If one is careful to wipe off the excess cream and to rub the powder into the skin smoothly it will not show. Always do this before going out into the sun and wind and especially if going to a trip on the water. Remember that it is much easier to prevent tan and sunburn than it is to get rid of them after they are once acquired.

Liquid Powder.

While the effect of the constant use of liquid powder is often extremely unpleasant it may be used at intervals without fear of injury to the skin. One of the best pearl white liquids is made by combining 1½ ounces of bismuth subcarbonate with enough water to make six ounces in all. Rain water should be used if possible. The bottle must always be shaken well before applying the powder. Be careful not to apply it too generously or it will give the effect of facial enamel.

Shaping a Nose.

Massage will help very largely to improve the shape of the nose. This is done with the thumb and forefinger applied to each side of the nose. Begin at the bridge and work down to the end of the nose with gentle pressure and a rotary motion. Let the finger work carefully into the seams formed where the nose joins the face. In this way the wings of the nose can be shaped by the fingers and wonderfully narrowed if persisted in every day for some months.

Blot out vain pomp, check impulse, keep reason under its own control.—*Marcus Aurelius*

SOFT SHELL CRABS.

They Don't Remain Soft Very Long After the Shedding.

The supply of soft crabs for market is obtained by catching hard crabs and keeping them until they shed their shells.

For this purpose large rectangular floats, made of laths and planking, are employed, and three or four times every day the stock on hand is carefully inspected, all the soft crabs being picked out and packed without delay. They are put into shallow boxes of moist seaweed, from ten to thirty-five dozen in a box, according to the size of the animals.

When the packing is done carefully the occupants may be kept alive from sixty to seventy hours after leaving the water.

Crabs have been shipped all the way from the Chesapeake to Canada, arriving at their destination in good condition. In summer, of course, ice is used.

But where soft crabs are concerned it is necessary that they shall reach the market quickly, because their new shells harden with great rapidity. At the end of twelve hours the shells are like parchment, and in three or four days the crab is as hard as ever—hence unfit for use in the form most highly approved by epicures.—*New York Herald*.

Tidbits of the Ancient Greeks.

As delicacies the Greeks ate young foxes caught in the autumn, robins and sparrows and certain kinds of fish snared by moonlight. There is a scrap of an old Greek comedy in which a cook boasts of frying a fish so exquisitely that it threw him grateful looks from the pan. A famous Greek dish was the Trojan pig, half of it boiled and the other half roasted. It was stuffed with eggs, ortolans and thrushes. The Romans ate snail-giant monsters—fattened until their shells held an incredible amount of snail. The kettle in a high class Roman kitchen was often shaped like an elephant's head. The water was poured through the trunk. The gridiron might be a huge silver spider or a skeleton fish.

A Facetious Convict.

"This confinement," said the long faced prison visitor, "must distress you greatly."

"Yes," replied the facetious convict; "I find the prison bars grating."

"Ah, life to you is a failure!"

"Yes; it's nothing but a cell."

The Retort Vicious.

The Ex-Hero—Ah, my boy, when I played Hamlet the audience took fifteen minutes to leave the house.

The Vicious Ex-Comedian (coldly)—Was he lame?—*London Answers*.

Habits of Game Birds.

I was riding along the shore of Great Bear lake, in Utah, one afternoon and, coming suddenly over a rise of ground, surprised a grebe in the edge of the tules. She swam into the lake, turning and calling repeatedly. Then two little grebes appeared, and, swimming low, with only their heads and beaks visible, hurried after their mother. As they overtook her, each one reached out, and, catching the feathers of her back in their beaks, they drew themselves alongside and quickly huddled under her wing, completely hidden. Had I not been a spectator to the act I should never have suspected her of carrying two little "stowaways" as she hurried off.—*J. Alden Loring in Outing*.

Skillful Flattery.

"How well you look!"

"Do you think so?"

"Yes, indeed, I do. I never saw you looking better in my life."

"I'm so glad to hear you say so. I hope you mean it."

"I really do. Only the other night I was saying to my husband that there are a lot of women I know who aren't half so old as you that don't look nearly so young."—*Detroit Free Press*.

Business Principles.

Dolly—So Simpkins, the cashier of the bank, proposed to you last night?

Polly—Yes, and I promised to marry him.

"Did he ask your father's permission?"

"Yes; he said he would ask papa to indorse my promissory note."

Generous.

"You said that when we were married you would refuse me nothing."

"I'll be still more generous. I'll not even refuse you nothing. I'll give it to you."

Richelieu as an Editor.

The first reporter of France was Louis XIII. The national library possesses the manuscripts of thirty-six articles written by that king. Almost all are accounts of his military operations. These articles were published in the *Gazette de France*. The "copy," however, did not go directly to the printer. Louis XIII. wrote abominable French, and he had vague notions of orthography. His articles were corrected and often entirely rearranged by a secretary named Lucas, who copied them, sending to Richelieu the new manuscript. Richelieu examined it in his turn and often introduced additional corrections. At the siege of Corbe the king wrote a few lines eulogistic of the cardinal, but afterward crossed them out of his article. Richelieu wrote them in again, and so they appeared in the *Gazette de France*.

Giant Sharks.

While the whale is regarded as the largest of creatures that haunt the sea, there are some sharks that can be compared in size with the former animals. These giant sharks, however, are very rare and are known under the name of the great whale shark and the basking shark. The former, which attains a length of fifty feet, is found off the coast of India, Peru and Lower California. The latter's most favorite haunt is the Arctic ocean, but it is also found near the great whale shark. These monsters, curiously enough, are quite harmless. Their teeth are very small, and they feed on tiny matter that floats on the surface of the sea. This matter the fish strains through its enormous gill rakers.

First Man Dressmaker.

One day in 1730 a beautiful carriage appeared on the boulevard of Paris with an escutcheon in the shape of a pair of corsets and an open pair of scissors painted on the panel of each door. This was the coat of arms of Rhomberg, the first man who made a name as a woman's dressmaker. Rhomberg, who was the son of a Bavarian peasant from the neighborhood of Munich, owed his rapid success to his genius for concealing and remedying defects of figure. He left an annual income of 50,000 francs to his heirs.



To readers of *Blooded Stock Farmer* who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Creola Chemical Co.,

B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

A NEW WAY TO HANDLE CORN FODDER.

By Thomas F. Willoughby, of the I. H. C. Service Bureau.

We are becoming more and more appreciative of the value of corn fodder. Perhaps one of the most potent factors in bringing this about is the high market price of hay. Most of us find that we can realize more profit by selling our hay crop than by feeding to our own farm animals. We are able to find a good substitute for hay in corn fodder. Corn fodder has not the high market value of hay, but as a stock feed it is very nearly as valuable to the farmer as hay.

It is estimated by authorities that one-third of the feeding value of the corn crop is in the leaves, stalks, and husks. As this fact is driven home we are beginning to see that this third of the corn crop is worthy of more careful protection against damage than it has in most cases hitherto received.

Of course, the value of a hay press for baling corn fodder from the shock depends to a considerable extent upon the construction of the press. The press with which the above mentioned work was done was of the motor type; that is, it consisted of a bale chamber and a gasoline engine mounted together on trucks. This type of press is especially economical, as it can be used for baling hay, corn stover, and any other balable material. When not in use as a baler, the engine can be disconnected from the bale chamber and an extra pair of trucks placed under the rear end. The engine then becomes a regular, portable gasoline engine which can be used for operating many machines on the farm, such as corn shellers, feed grinders, wood saws, small threshers, and may be used to operate a number of smaller machines by means of line shafting; in fact, such an outfit proves ideal for the farmer who has hay and corn fodder, to bale and protect from the weather, corn to shell, feed to grind, wood to saw, or any of the many jobs about the farm requiring power.

We have learned that leaving the fodder standing for months in the fields wastes a large part of its feeding value. Three feeding tests conducted by the Wisconsin Experiment Station show that nearly 24 per cent of the feeding value of corn fodder was lost by leaving it exposed to the weather in the field. The use of huskers and shredders which husk the corn and blow the shredded fodder into the barn is becoming quite general. Many of us, however, have not a large enough corn crop to justify the purchase of a shredder; and at

the same time are living in localities where custom shredders are few and far between.

At the Corn Show held in Springfield, Ohio, a few months ago there was shown a number of bales of corn fodder, which had been baled direct from the shock. This was a new one on us, and seemed to offer an excellent solution of the fodder handling question. The fodder was baled without being cut up or shredded in any way; and yet, when the bales were opened, the fodder was found to be crushed and broken up in excellent condition for feeding. The fact that the fodder was in this condition is not surprising if one stops to think of the shearing effect of the plunger and the tremendous pressure exerted in the bale chamber.

Convenience is one of the most essential features of a press that is to be used for baling corn fodder. The bale chamber and feed table must be low enough for easy feeding.

Not only does baling the fodder simplify the problem of protecting it from the weather but it also makes it much easier to feed. When ordinary corn fodder is fed a great deal is wasted because the cattle or horses cannot eat it up clean. Therefore, baling it is an advantage, in that it breaks it up so that it is more relished by the stock. They eat it up clean, and consequently there is less waste. This year the hay crop is going to be very short in many localities, and undoubtedly there will be a market for baled corn fodder. The farmer who is equipped with a press that will quickly and easily bale corn at the least expense, is in a position to get the full value out of his corn crop. He can sell his hay at a high price and still have good roughage in the form of corn fodder to feed to his own stock, and if his corn fodder is baled, he can probably find a good market for it also.

High Press Work.

During the siege of Kimberley the editor of the only daily paper there was often hard put to find enough news. One day in a clubroom he found Cecil Rhodes reading a fairly new paper from Cape Town. He borrowed it and rushed to his own office, where it soon reappeared as a special edition, selling like hot cakes. That same evening he met Rhodes, who inquired, "Where's my Cape Town paper?" "Oh, I cut it up for the printers," was the reply. "Please don't do that again," said Rhodes mildly. "That paper came through by native runners and cost me \$1,000."

Ignored the Hint.

The midnight stillness of the darkened parlor was punctuated by a crash just overhead.

"What was that, dad-dad-dad?" exclaimed the young man.

"Merely father dropping a hint," she replied as she snuggled a little closer.—Philadelphia Record.

PAID TO "THINK AHEAD."

The Part Imagination Plays in the Business World.

There is a man in an office in New York whose business it is to think ahead on behalf of the community and prepare for coming events, writes T. Sharper Knowlton in the Century, discussing "The Uses of Imagination in Business." He sits at a big table, and before him is a map of New York with its environs by land and sea. The problem is to determine what shipping accommodation will be required in the future and to begin the work of reconstruction now. During the last century the story was one of growth, growth, growth, and the story is to be continued. How? That is the question which the man with the map has to settle. He is not on piecework; he is paid for thinking. In other words, whatever his official title may be, I shall call him acting professor of imagination to the shipping interests of New York.

In every progressive house of business there is or ought to be a similar officer. Generally he is the principal himself. That is one reason why he divides his business into departments and pays men high salaries to superintend them. He wants time to think.

But the farseeing element in imagination is not the only one. There is one which concerns itself with details. If I might say so, imagination is telescopic for big things and microscopic for small things. You can imagine a billion dollar trust and you can imagine a new way of pointing a needle. Probably no man makes a sure advance without using both instruments, but the essential work of the imagination is always the same. It creates the things which are not. Judgment passes its verdict, and action brings realization.

Too Much Seasoning.

"What is this thing?" asked the man at the lunch counter.

"A sandwich, of course. What did you think it was?" said the girl behind the counter.

"I thought it was a mustard plaster."—New York Mail.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong. It is but saying in other words that he is wiser today than yesterday.

"What do you want?"

"To devour you," growled the ghost.

"Devour me," quoth the great Frenchman, "hoofs, horns, graminivorous? You can't do it. Clear out!"

And clear out the discomfited ghost did.—Kansas City Star.

No man is so tall that he need never stretch and none so small that he need never stoop.—From the Danish.

It is well for one to know more than he says.—Plautus.



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

Remember this. The cow that produces no profit usually eats just as much as the one that makes money.

For a brood sow prefer one of good length and breadth of body and placed on short, strong, well made legs, set wide apart.

To make the sheep flock most profitable or at all profitable no source of revenue must be neglected, whether it be mutton, fleece or increase.

Every dairyman, no matter if he doesn't have more than a half dozen cows, should use a separator. Skim-milk is too valuable to be allowed to go off the farm.

If cider is pressed out in the orchard care should be taken to scatter the pulp thinly and neutralize its acid tendency with lime or remove it from the orchard tract entirely.

If you are raising a young boar, train him while he is young and growing to mind the word and be perfectly manageable. Boars can be taught to come when called by name.

The kernel of the argument in favor of dairying as a method of keeping up soil fertility lies in the fact that a ton of butter sold from the farm removes but about 26 cents' worth of fertilizing elements from the soil.

It is no wonder that one farmer the writer heard of the other day is not bothered with hog cholera, for, according to report, with each barrel of swill that his hogs consume they get a pound of concentrated lye. They seem to thrive on this, yet the marvel is that they have any "innards" left at all.

If electric light wires run through the limbs of the shade trees about your house, keep a lookout to see that

the latter are not injured through drawing a current of electricity from the wires. This damage is not likely to result unless the insulation comes off, but this is just what happened in a case the writer noticed the other day, with the result that a fine hard maple tree has been practically ruined.

A flock of hens that the writer sees frequently of an evening have a regular picnic in a mellow potato patch scratching for worms and insects on being released for a few minutes from their yard. They get a food element that they much need, and more than this, the exercise puts them in good condition. Where the hens cannot be let out in this way it is a good idea to spade up patches of their inclosure so that they may have mellow soil in which to scratch.

Steers are still on the climb at central markets, \$11 per hundredweight being paid for best grades the other day. A lot of men would like to tackle the feeding proposition, which surely looks tempting, but young stock is almost as high proportionately as the finished heaves, and so many have been beaten at the feeding game under somewhat similar conditions that they are a bit dubious about taking the risk for fear, having fed steers for ten months or a year, the prices would take a slump, leaving them in a hole.

It is stated by the postal authorities that through blue sky investment schemes of one kind and another which human suckers bit on greedily in the year closed June 30, 1912, these investors were mulcted out of about \$125,000,000. The authorities ran to earth every one of these knaves possible who had a hand in these swindles on the ground of a fraudulent use of the mails, but it is fair to assume that enough of them escaped so that the gullible and unwary would better go slow in turning over their hard earned coin in return for paper promises which can never be fulfilled. The department figures seem to show that a fool is born every minute and some of the time more than this.

In all that portion of the corn belt north of latitude 42 degrees—and it will do no harm to keep the fact in mind for some distance south of this line—it is well to select for seed ears that are borne low on the stalk, for in a majority of instances the kernels from such ears will produce corn that will mature earlier than that from high borne ears. It is especially necessary to follow this method of selection of seed ears with corn of several standard types that have come from sections having a longer growing season. By selecting the early maturing ears year after year a type may be developed that will mature considerably earlier, and this is quite a consideration where the crop has all it can do to squeeze its growth in between spring and fall frosts.

The Best Breed of Hogs.

The old question about which is the best breed of hogs keeps bobbing up from young men or new breeders who want to get into the breeding of pure bred hogs. There is no best breed. All of the modern breeds are excellent, and you can take your choice with the full knowledge that any one of them will make good with proper care and treatment. Type is vastly more important than breed. Select any breed you like, but get the proper type and breed what your customers want. When you do this it is not difficult to make sales.—Kansas Farmer.

FIREFLIES IN JAPAN.

Large and Brilliant and Numerous and Not Afraid of Man.

In Japan fireflies are more than mere beetles. They are Cupid's light to guide lovers, souls of ancient soldiers, the devil's snare to tempt wanderers to death. In their light of magic gold with a tint of emerald green the Japanese see stars of hope, sorrows of broken hearts, the everlasting spirits of warriors, but, most of all, the joys of love and lovers.

Whenever they see the glimmering faint green light of fireflies hovering over the stream running into the darkness of night the Japanese dream of love and loving hearts. The light of fireflies is the guide of lovers going along the narrow paths to meet their sweethearts.

The Japanese fireflies are much larger and give brighter and more steady light than those seen in Europe or America. In old days many poor Japanese students, unable to buy candles, were wont to gather fireflies in a bag and read their books by their light. The Hotaru kago (firefly cage), made of fine laces, placed on the veranda gives almost as bright a light as the large stone lantern, but much more quaint and dreamy.

Fireflies are plentiful everywhere in Japan. They are not at all afraid of human beings and will often alight upon the dress and even on the hair or hands. It is not seldom that fireflies fly into one's pockets or sleeves.—Mock Joya in Strand.

Insulted Him.

Mrs. Highupp—John, I was never so angry in my life as this afternoon, when that lecturer at our club deliberately insulted you. Mr. Highupp—Insulted me? Mrs. Highupp—Yes; he referred to the railroad of which you are president as a common carrier.—New York Times.

The Reason.

Gibbs—Stout people, they say, are rarely guilty of meanness or crime. Dibbs—Well, you see, it's so difficult for them to stoop to anything low.—Boston Transcript.

THREE SONGS.

They Will Live Above All Others in the Man Who Heard Them.

The brilliant, fashionably clad audience roared an ovation to the great singer. She was unquestionably the best soprano in the world. The critic turned to his friend, the self made millionaire, and said:

"Did you ever hear any song more exquisitely rendered?"

"Yes," said the rich man musingly, for he was touched by the magic of what he had heard. "Yes; I have heard three greater singers."

"I want to know!" exclaimed the critic.

"The first was years ago. The singer was plain of face and gray of hair and tired of body. There was much work to do and many little mouths to feed. I was the youngest child, sick and cross, and that dear singer crooned to me a lullaby, and I slept. It was a wonderful song."

"The next was years afterward. We had a little cottage. It was summer, and the windows and doors were open. My wife was in the kitchen preparing supper. She was singing something about her true love coming home to her. It was for me. And that, too, was a wonderful song."

"Some more years elapse. There is a little toddler in the garden, and she sings hesitantly something about daddy and his baby."

"These are the three singers, my friend, who beat all your Tetraxins."

And the critic? Well, perhaps the critic agreed with him.—Albany Times-Union.

LIQUID AIR.

The Way It Acts as a Preservative of Animal Matter.

It is sometimes necessary to preserve parts of a human body or of some other animal for the purpose of testing for the presence of poisons. In such cases the preservative must fulfil certain special requirements. It must be able to prevent absolutely any decay or putrefaction; it must not itself cause any change in the tissues, either structural or chemical; it must not introduce any substance that would in any way interfere with the subsequent tests or give rise to false conclusions, and it must be easily handled.

Liquid air has been found to be quite well adapted to this use. Its low temperature (about 400 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit) prevents absolutely all putrefaction as well as all other chemical change. At the same time, it prevents the evaporation of any volatile substance that may be present, such as carbon monoxide or hydrocyanic acid gas. Experiments have shown that the most delicate tissues, such as glands and brain, are quite unaffected by being placed in liquid air for a long time, and the



Corn Can Be Cut and Bound as Fast as Your Team Can Walk

FIVE or six acres of corn can be cut and bound in a day with an I H C corn binder. That simple statement of fact carries a world of meaning to the farmer who has studied corn growing and desires every possible dollar of profit from his crop.

Corn harvesting by old fashioned methods is both wasteful and expensive in comparison with I H C corn binder harvesting. It is wasteful because it takes so long that the feeding value is lost from the corn stover. It is expensive because so much extra help is required. An I H C corn binder, handled by one man but doing the work of five puts you in a position to cut and bind the corn at the time when the feeding value of the stalks and leaves is greatest. One man and a team cost much less to maintain than five men drawing wages.

IHC Corn Binders

—Deering, McCormick, Milwaukee, or Osborne—cut and bind the corn and deliver it in bundles ready for shocking as fast as your team can walk, and at a fraction of the cost of hand cutting. In tall corn or short, or hilly or level ground, rough or smooth, these simple, efficient machines do their work thoroughly, picking up and binding down and tangled corn, or clearing away quickly the straight rows of standing stalks. When cut at the right time and cured in the shock the whole crop—ears, stalks, and leaves—is ready to be turned to profit by being run through an

IHC Husker and Shredder

In years when the hay crop is short and prices high, a plentiful supply of nutritious stover enables you to bale and sell a larger share of your hay without detriment to the stock. An I H C husker and shredder—Deering, McCormick, or Plano—transforms the corn stalks, leaves and husks into a shredded fodder that is eagerly eaten by horses, cattle and sheep, and that is almost as good for them as the timothy hay which you can market at good prices. Where a balanced ration is fed, shredded corn stover for roughage is almost a necessity. It comes to you at so little expense that it may be reckoned practically as clear profit.

See the I H C local dealer who handles these machines, and have him tell you of the profitable results obtained by the use of I H C corn machines. He will supply you with catalogues and give you any information you desire; or, write

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY OF AMERICA

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I H C Service Bureau
The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish, free of charge to all, the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizer, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to I H C Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U S A



tissues even retain their natural colors.

For the purpose of making chemical tests in a piece of tissue it is frequently necessary to cut the material up into very small pieces. Tissues that have been preserved in liquid air are frozen so hard that they may be ground up into a fine powder.—Harver's.

Life is made up of little things, and he that scorns them despises his own real interest.—Barker.

"A gentleman," says a contemporary, "is a man who feels uncomfortable while he sits in a car and sees a woman hanging to a strap."

Not so, brother. A gentleman doesn't keep his seat long enough to feel uncomfortable.—Boston Transcript.

No Returns Wanted.

"E says to me, 'Why don't yer 'it 'im?' 'It 'im,' I says. 'What's the use of my 'it'in' 'im?' 'E'd 'it me back again.'"—London Tatler.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



MODERN EDUCATION.

Old Friend—And so both of your children are studying professions?

Hostess—Yes; my daughter is in a polytechnic college, studying mechanical engineering, and my son is in Paris learning dressmaking.

Volume XVIII.

Number 8

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
NEW MARKET NEW JERSEY
FIFTY CENTS A YEAR ONE DOLLAR FOR THREE YEARS

OCTOBER

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

The home comfort to be got from a handful of hazelnuts or a dish of walnuts a good deal more than repays for the time and effort spent in gathering them. And in a majority of cases the pleasure in eating them is increased by the remembrance of the pleasure got in the gathering.

It is well to put off giving the strawberry bed its winter covering of cornstalks or clean straw until after the ground freezes firmly. Then just enough litter should be spread over the bed evenly to protect it from the sun and from the alternate thawing and freezing of variable winter weather.

In France they are up on horticulture and animal husbandry, but have found it necessary to offer substantial rewards to the parents who rear two or more children. It is doubtful if this mercenary incentive will have the result desired by the French statesmen who are interested in perpetuating their nation.

After a tour of several sections of the United States a leading beet sugar expert of Europe reports the conditions he found in northern California, northern Arizona and southern Montana as favorable for the production of beet seed. At present the great bulk of the beet seed used in this country is imported and constitutes a heavy expense.

One of the best methods known of getting rid of the white grub or larva of the thunder bug or June bug, which is getting to be a good deal of a garden and pasture pest in many localities, is to fence the infested tract and turn in a batch of lively shotes. They will root every bit of the sod up and not only get rid of the grubs, but do a mighty good job of stirring the soil.

The woodpeckers of the Pacific slope have an interesting habit of drilling holes in the bark of pine trees and there depositing the huge sharp pointed acorns of the valley oak. When the worms which infect these acorns are at a plump and juicy stage the birds open the acorns and devour their victims. The tall pines, studded as they are with these acorns, present an odd appearance.

It is a mighty large cause for rejoicing that with beef and pork going to prices that make them well nigh impossible as an article of diet for folks of moderate means that potatoes and beans are as plentiful and cheap as they are. Appetizing methods of serving both these staples should be made a study by the thrifty housewife, as she will have to rely on them a good deal during the coming winter.

When it is not often necessary to poison a dog, it is well to remember that it is easy to overdo the business. This is shown by an instance that came to the writer's attention the other day where three big lumps of cyanide of potassium were given a dog when a particle as large as the head of a pin would have finished him. The result of the overdose was that he threw the whole business up and is still alive and kicking.

Some one has prophesied that eggs will touch 60 cents a dozen in the larger markets before the winter is over. Perhaps this is so, but if a corner is effected and the consumer is mulcted to this tune there will be a scald of commission men that will be hawking stale cold storage eggs at almost any old price next spring in consequence. Too many million dozens eggs were reserved for storage purposes during the past summer to make any such price feasible.

The railroads of the country that have main or branch lines reaching into the grain or vegetable producing sections of the country are not making any complaint just at present along the line of an oversupply of cars and motor power. It is conceded by all observers that the transportation companies of the country are going to be up against the stiffest crop movement proposition in the next two or three months that they have been confronted with in the history of American railroading.

In view of the rather strong claims that some breeders of pure bred poultry make now and then as to the laying ability of the offspring of hens of high egg laying record, it is well to keep in mind an exhaustive series of experiments conducted by the poultry department of the Maine station with the purpose of determining the correctness of this theory. At the end of the experiments it seemed to be demonstrated that the egg laying capacity of hens could not be increased by selecting eggs from high record hens. In fact, if there was any tendency observable at all it seemed rather to be in the other direction.

Dr. Jacques Loeb of the Rockefeller institute succeeded a short time ago in producing a fatherless frog by treating the unfertilized eggs with certain chemicals, and his fame as a learned scientist has been heralded over the world as a result of this unique achievement; but, learned as he is, he forgot what most any boy who fishes in pond or creek has found out by first hand observation—namely, that not even a frog can live under water any length of time. The incident shows how warped and one sided is much of our so called science and learning.

CONTROL OF TEMPER.

Temper itself is not a bad quality. It is not to be destroyed, as we sometimes say. Without temper a bar of steel becomes like lead. A man without temper is weak and worthless. We are to learn self control. A strong person is one who has a strong temper under perfect mastery. There is a deep truth here—that our mistakes and our sins, if we repent of them, will help in the growth and upbuilding of our character.

How to Prevent Coughing.

Coughing is the worst thing for a cough, and in most instances of cough there is more coughing than is necessary to subserve the purpose of the cough—i. e., to remove offending material. The following conditions will help one minimize coughing in all instances, while in the milder cases it may stop the cough altogether after a little perseverance. When tempted to cough take a deep breath, filling if possible every air cell, holding it until the warming, soothing effect comes or so long as is reasonable, and mark the mollifying result on the cough, which, even when the latter seems unavoidable, will often be found under control.

Chimneys.

Chimneys are modern—that is, chimneys with fireplaces and flues. None of the Roman ruins shows chimneys like ours. There are none in the restored buildings in Herculaneum and Pompeii. Roman architects complained that their decorations were smoked up. A kitchen in Rome was always sooty. Braziers were used in the living rooms. The chimney of antiquity consisted of a hole in the roof. The wealthy Romans used carefully dried wood, which would burn in the room without soot. The modern chimney was first used in Europe in the fourteenth century. The oldest certain account of a chimney places it in Venice in 1347.

Preferred Shakespeare to Poetry.

Mrs. Wood B. Highbrow was outlining to her caller the program of her literary club for the ensuing year.

"And will you study poetry also, Mrs. Highbrow?" inquired the caller.

"Oh, no!" responded Mrs. Highbrow pompously. "We intend to keep right on with Shakespeare."—Kansas City Star.

Blooded Stock Farmer

October, 1912.

ADDRESS: New Market, N. J.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

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THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Editor of the New York State Grange
Review

THE FARMER'S CRAFT.

From an Address by the Chaplain of
New York State Grange.

If age and an ancestry traceable to the cradle of the race give aristocracy to an occupation, as to a family, then I am here to represent the imperial aristocracy of handicraft among men.

The farmer and his craft are behind all the wealth of two kingdoms. While the mineral is outside his special domain, yet in the great world of the animal and the vegetable he is the creditor of humanity. All the material betterment of the arts and crafts results from the raw product which comes first from him. When he stops through

ignorance, through discouragement or through sheer exhaustion the world waits. The wheels of industry stand still, the loom spins no more, the marts of trade are empty and the whole fabric of human sustenance and shelter trembles, for though there may be designs upon the trestle board yet no material is at hand out of which to rear the temple of human life.

At first all men were farmers. Gradually the need of better tools, better clothing, better shelter and better food led men to combine the production of these things with the tilling of the soil, and so the farmer became a manufacturer. The shop then came to take its place in the home, and in the odd or unoccupied hours of evening or the long cold months of winter he piled a trade to add to his scanty income from the bit of land he tilled. The final emancipation of the home from the shop is not yet complete, and even in its comparatively advanced state is of such recent origin as to be worthy of special comment.

It is said that education is the handmaid of religion, and both education and religion have ever been the torchbearers of progress. For many centuries the farmer was the uneducated man. He and his children were overlooked in the plan for human betterment. This accounts in part for the tardiness with which he has come to his own as compared with the tradesman who, living in the town and associating with his fellows, acquired mental acumen and rapid progress.

The more rapid progress in wealth and material and educational betterment on the part of the tradesman which gave him the advantage caused him to regard as an inferior the man who still held the hoe. This misunderstanding was never fully justified, for from this same yeomanry flowed town and city ward, the virile blood of a new life constantly adding its vigor and integrity to the material betterment of the town. The landsman was still underneath, as now, the material wealth of the nation. Isolation means loss, while association, if good, means progress.

The farm life has in all the long ago past meant isolation. Thus the farmer, far less than the townsman, met those forces whose attraction rounds and shapes. He was angular and rough; his wild and free children cavorted over the fields like the lambs whose fleet flight they outran. They were the picture of health, and with God's wondrous book of nature and revelation spread out in field and flower, with the stars at night and the clear blue of heaven spread above them by day, it little wonders that they developed certain saving qualities which in times of national stress stood the nation well in stead.

But men have come together. Brotherhoods have welded into one the races of the earth, and whether of the gentler occupations or of those whose toil soils the hands and wears the clothes men are brothers still.

The business man gets his most stalwart helpers from the fields. The bank and the counting room still look out into the rural communities for the clean young fellow who will some day make his mark in the world of finance.

The contributions of the country to the town and city need no rehearsing. Every president of the republic save one was country bred. Our college presidents, our leading professional and business men were born out under some humble roof, and we still feel that—

What though on homely fare we dine,
Wear hoodin' gray and all o' that;
Gle fools their silks and knaves their wine,
We dare be poor for all o' that.

The Grange and the Saloon.

The grange stands today as one of the greatest possibilities of good for the farmers of Maine, but in order that it shall remain such and continue to develop along those lines great care must be exercised that it does not fall into the hands of politicians. Already we are hearing of this or that man being the grange candidate for this or that office. It should be understood that the grange has no candidate for any office, but its individual members have the right to cast their ballots for such men as will advance our agricultural interests. This will not be done by voting for men who stand for the open and legalized rumshop. This fact cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of grange members, for if it once becomes known that this order stands by and supports men who represent the legalized saloon its days of usefulness are numbered. Civilization is moving upward and not in the other direction, even though the saloon, with all its degrading influences, is the dominant factor in Maine politics today.—Lewis-ton (Me.) Journal.

VIRTUE'S REWARD.

Where is the reward of virtue, and what recompense has nature provided for such important sacrifices as those of life and fortune, which we must often make to it? Oh, sons of earth, are ye ignorant of the value of this celestial mistress? And do ye meanly inquire for her portion when ye observe her genuine beauty?—Hume.

Another Soft Answer.

"I'm glad to say," remarked Mrs. Strongminded in an insinuating tone, "that my husband is not a sporty man."

"Oh," replied Mrs. Kaffyppe, looking very sweet and innocent, "I'm surprised to hear you say that. I had always supposed that he must have married you on a bet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

USED TEN YEARS REMOVES WIND GALLS

Chambersburg, Ja., June, 1912.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,

Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—Kindly send me one of your books entitled "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases." I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure and have thought a good bit of it. It has removed many a wind gall. I have used it for ten years.

Very respectfully,

R. H. FLOHR.

CURE SPAVIN

Stanley Junction, Ont.

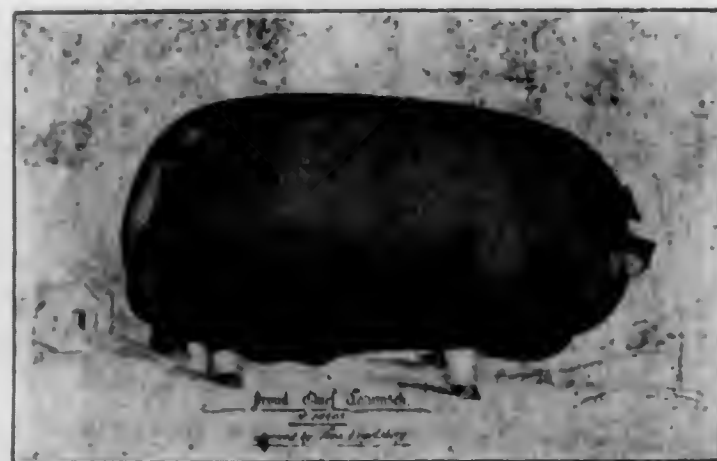
July 18, 1912.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,

Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—I have pleasure in informing you of the success obtained in the Cure of a Spavin, by your liniment. One of my neighbors has a mare which had a spavin; following my advice and insistence, and having read one of your books, he used Kendall's Spavin Cure. After using three bottles and one Blister his mare is completely cured. You would oblige me greatly by sending one of your books on "The Horse and His Diseases." Enclose find two-cent stamp. French edition, with thanks, etc

FRANCOIS MAINGOT.



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 to 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boars ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch O'Ellie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

NEW YORK'S GRANGE DAY.

Interesting Exercises Held at the State Fair at Syracuse.

An unusually interesting program was presented this year on grange day. The hall was well filled at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon, when the exercises began. The following grange officials of New York and other states occupied seats with State Master W. H. Cary and Lieutenant Governor Conway on the platform: Commissioner of Agriculture C. J. Huseon, Charles M. Gardner, master of the Massachusetts state grange and speaker of the day; ex-Commissioner of Agriculture R. A. Pearson, State Master Pattee of New Hampshire, Past Master George S. Ladd of Massachusetts, Past Masters F. N. Godfrey and E. B. Norris of New York, Secretary W. N. Giles, Overseer S. J. Lowell, Executive Committeeman W. W. Ware and Mrs. G. H. Hyde, chairman of the woman's work committee of the state grange. It was a most unusual representation of past and present masters of state granges.

A violin solo by Professor DeRoberts of Syracuse, accompanied by an orchestra, opened the exercises, after which Worthy Master Vary introduced Lieutenant Governor Conway, who welcomed the visiting grangers. State Master Vary responded. Following another musical selection Mrs. Hyde spoke in a most interesting manner of the significance of the work of her committees and the influence which they may exert in the grange and the community. Commissioner Huseon was the next speaker, and his remarks, though brief, had the right ring. He is master of the Pomona grange of his own county. A reading was given by Miss Leah Day entitled "The Happy Prince."

The speaker of the day was State Master Charles M. Gardner of Massachusetts, one of the most eloquent and inspiring speakers now on the grange platform. His message had as its theme "The Grange as a Defender of Rural Life." This mission of the grange or feature of its work he considered a vital one and discussed it under the following heads: (1) Its duty to uphold the rural reputation or, in other words, to speak well of the town in which you live; (2) its influence in promoting the attractive appearance of the town or village in which it is located; (3) its obligation to guarantee the largest possible opportunities to its young men and women; (4) its power to enforce attention in legislation to the special needs of the community, county or state; (5) to aid in preserving the proper balance or equilibrium of interest between the city and the country—a problem which the speaker declared was one of the most important that could command the attention of the grange in the future. These various obligations of the grange were amplified in Mr. Gardner's address in elo-

quent and convincing words which appealed with force to the good judgment of his auditors. It was an interesting and inspiring address.

Ex-Commissioner Raymond A. Pearson, who has just returned from a four months' tour of European countries, occupied a seat on the platform and was introduced. He spoke briefly of some of the things he had seen while away, particularly of European agricultural organizations and co-operative societies, much to the pleasure and edification of his hearers.

J. W. DARROW.

F. N. Godfrey For Senator.

Frank N. Godfrey of Cattaraugus county, N. Y., past master of the New York state grange and at present chairman of the executive committee of the national grange, has been named as the primary candidate for state senator by the Republicans of his district. The Jamestown (N. Y.) Post says:

"The choice of Mr. Godfrey will commend itself not only to Republicans, but to men of all parties in both counties because of Mr. Godfrey's long service as master of the state grange which brought him into close relations with the legislative leaders at Albany and gave him a large acquaintance in all parts of the state. Chautauqua is the second county in the state in its grange membership, and it is fitting that this large and influential element in our citizenship should have a representative in the senate.

"Mr. Godfrey has at all times favored progressive legislation and has been active in the direct primary movement being a member of the advisory council of the state direct primary league. He was the friend and supporter of Governor Hughes during his administration. In all the relations of life he has shown himself to be an exemplary citizen who possesses unusual qualifications for legislative preferment. The nomination of Mr. Godfrey will assure this district a continuance in its present creditable representation in the senate of the state."

An Important Meeting.

The next meeting of the National grange is likely to be as important as any held in recent years. If it should transpire that the friends of a change in the basis of representation are in the majority at this meeting and should carry the proposition, then it would indeed be epoch making. It would surprise no one familiar with the situation if proportional representation became the order of the day at Spokane.



SICK HOGS

Cured and disease prevented with Snoddy's Powder. Clears hogs of worms. Makes hogs thrifty. Will send man and treat sick hogson insurance. Treatment is simple. Anyone can use it. \$5cascures 40 hogs. Book and test reports free. Agents wanted. DR. D. C. SNODDY CO., Nashville, Tenn.

Dept. T.

SAYS KENDALL'S WILL NOT FAIL TO CURE

Goose Creek, W. Va.,

July 25, 1912

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,

Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—Kindly send me one of your books entitled a "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases." I have used Kendall's Spavin Cure and can recommend it to anyone as it will not fail to cure anything. Send me one of your English books.

C. A. ROSE.

VETERINARY SAYS EFFICIENT AND SAFE REMEDY

Parish, N. Y., June 17, 1912

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,

Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Gentlemen:—In justice to your valuable medicine "Kendall's Spavin Cure," I wish to say in my practice of veterinary science I have always found it an efficient and safe remedy.

Very truly yours,

J. E. MacLagger, V.S.

Three important uses in which cement has come or is coming in as a substitute for lumber are in sidewalks, water and feeding troughs and fenceposts. The very scarcity and high price of lumber are reducing the demand for wood and its products and multiplying the uses of the artificial stone.

A city man the writer knows of adds quite a snug sum to his income by keeping a flock of Leghorn hens. These he raised from chicks bought when they were but a couple of days old. He has regular customers for his eggs and got 35 cents a dozen for them during the past summer, which was considerably above market price.

It is just as well if the lawn is not clipped too close just before the cold weather sets in, as the grass will catch the snow and protect the roots. If the lawn has seemed to lack vitality the last season it would be a first rate idea to give it a good mulch of well rotted stable manure, which should be left on during the winter and the coarsest of it raked off in the spring.

Here is a suggestion for some of the dwellers near the larger cities. It is along the line of raising choice flowers for sale to city folks. A couple of ladies who live a few miles out of Chicago received \$200 for the choice asters which they raised on a comparatively small tract of ground last season. Other families in this same neighborhood made a good many dollars by growing dahlias and sweet peas.



PRIZE YEARLING "HOLSTEIN"—ALLENTOWN FAIR.

New York not only produces more pounds of butter, but raises more potatoes, than any state in the Union.

One of the advantages of sheep is that they can be given the run of pasture later and be turned out earlier in the spring than any other stock.

One need not inquire or be told by another the time of the first killing freeze, for the fact is heralded in the air following such a freeze in the scent of the withering corn leaves.

The reason why animals as a rule are less subject to bodily ills than human beings is because they get more exercise and fresh air and are more temperate as to eating and drinking.

WARNING TO HOGMEN.

Hogs are now high in price with assurance of high prices to continue for some time in the future. Hog disease is now bad at many places, and the disease is spreading. It will pay the hogman to give his hogs the best of attention, and keep disease out of his herd. Dr. D. C. Snoddy of Nashville, Tenn., has discovered a remedy composed of roots and herbs, which, he says, has cured thousands of hogs recently. It is reasonable in price, making it within the reach of all. A \$5.00 case cures forty hogs. Dr. D. C. Snoddy has written a book on the hog and his diseases, and explains the use of his discovery. This book is free to all who write Dr. D. C. Snoddy Co., of Nashville, Tenn.—Advt.

His Belief.

"Pa, what did Damon and Pythias do that made them so famous?"

"I don't remember now, but I think they were a winning battery that some manager found in one of the bush leagues."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Quick Change.

Husband (impatiently)—Is it possible, my dear, that you cannot keep those children quiet for a moment? Wife (soothingly)—Now, John, don't be harsh with poor little innocent things. It is natural for them to be full of spirits, and they're doing the best they can. Husband—Well, if I could have a moment's peace I would sit down and write that check for \$50 that you've been bothering me for. Wife (sternly)—Children, go upstairs at once, and if I hear another word from you tonight I will punish you severely.—Life.

A Woman in Morocco.

All the life of a woman in Morocco is really passed behind the walls of its prison-like houses. She sees nothing, knows nothing, is wholly sunk in ignorance. She has no social life, no afternoon "at home." A writer says: "Most of the ladies' calls are roof to roof visitations, and very nimble they are at getting over the low partition walls, even dragging a ladder up and down with them if there are high ones to be crossed. The reason is that the roofs, or rather terraces, are especially reserved for women folk, and men are not even allowed to go up except to do repairs, when the neighboring houses are duly warned."

LIVE STOCK

MOLDY FORAGE POISONS HORSES

During the last five months numerous reports have been received by the United States bureau of animal industry relative to the existence of forage poisoning in various sections of the United States, particularly in Louisiana, West Virginia, Kansas and Nebraska. It has nearly always occurred when a hot, dry period has been followed by rains or during wet seasons, especially those which are characterized by frequent rains alternating with hot sunshine, producing a damp, sultry atmosphere. Such conditions are most favorable to the production of molds, and all outbreaks that have been investigated by the bureau have been traced to the eating of unsound or moldy forage feed or to the drinking of water from wells or pools containing surface water drained through decomposed and moldy vegetation. This disease has been shown to be also due to eating damaged ensilage, hay, corn, brewers' grains, oats, etc. Horses and mules at pasture may contract the disease when the growth of grass is so profuse that it mats together and the lower part dies and ferments or becomes moldy. No specific organism or virus has yet been found which can be considered as the cause of this disease.

The so called cerebrospinal meningitis of horses being an entirely different disease from that which occurs in man, the symptoms as well as the cause are distinctly different. In the most rapidly fatal attacks death takes place in from five to forty-eight hours. Such cases begin with violent trembling or stupor and extreme weakness or with staggering gait, partial or total inability to swallow, impairment of eyesight, followed by partial or complete paralysis, inability to stand, with

marked delirium, during which the animal lying flat on its side becomes violent and knocks and bruises its head. In the second form of the disease the same line of symptoms may be noticed in a milder degree. Difficulty in swallowing, slowness in chewing the food and inability to switch the tail are observed. Breathing becomes heavy and noisy, and delirium may develop with stiffness of the spinal muscles or partial cramp of the neck and jaws. Death occurs in from six to ten days.

The first principle in the treatment of this disease consists in a total change of feed and forage. Horses kept in the stable should be fed with sound forage and grain from an uncontaminated source, even if such feed has to be brought from a distance. Horses that have become affected while at pasture should be removed from the field in which they have been running. The animals should be brought to the barn or corral and fed on wholesome and clean feed and forage. The water, unless from an unpolluted source, should likewise be changed.

At present this preventive treatment is the only satisfactory method known for checking the disease, as all medicinal remedies used have been unsatisfactory in the vast majority of cases. The first step is to empty the bowels and remove the poisonous products, but on account of the difficulty in swallowing an aloes ball or glauher's salt is hard to give. In fact, no remedy should be given by the mouth if the throat is paralyzed, as pneumonia is liable to result. Fifteen grains of barium chloride injected into the jugular vein or two grains of eserine under the skin, if the animal is not too greatly depressed, will usually act promptly. Intestinal disinfectants such as calomel, salicylic acid and creolin are also used. If much weakness is shown and the temperature is below normal give aromatic spirits of ammonia, digitalis, alcohol, ether or camphor. Rectal injections of warm water are good, and warm blankets wrung out of hot water may also be applied to the body. Subsequent treatment should consist of two grain doses of strychnine twice daily or a mixture of two drams tincture nux vomica and one-half ounce of Fowler's solution given at one dose and repeated three times daily to combat the effect of the poison upon the nervous system.—United States Department of Agriculture.

Broiled Lobster or Corned Beef Hash.
"How is your appetite?"
"Well, it depends on who's paying for the dinner."—Detroit Free Press.

Feeding Pigs For Profit.

The old method of keeping a washy mess made up of all manner and sorts of waste and rubbish in a cistern big enough to hold a horse until the whole cistern mass smells like a double distilled abomination is practically obsolete. Fresh, wholesome food is what we must use, and we must take a little trouble in the preparation of it also, says W. H. Underwood in the Rural New Yorker. I find wheat, barley meal and such like thoroughly scalded an hour or two before being fed make the feed go as far again and increases its digestive properties. Well scalded meals are more readily assimilated by the animals, and the stomach and digestive tract are more responsive to their influence than a hastily mixed liquid mess of raw meal and cold slop.

A Dairy Essential.

Keep in mind that a cow must have feed enough to maintain her in good physical condition and the surplus over and above that so required can be made into milk, yielding butter fat for sale. The essential to dairy success is to keep a cow which maintains her body in a vigorous condition, but without surplus fat, thereby supporting herself economically and having a large surplusage of feed with which to fill the pail.

THE HAPPY HOME.

'Tis not the size or grandeur of the structure, but the contentment that abides within, that insures a happy home.—Henry Sutphin.

Burned at the Stake.

As late as the end of the eighteenth century counterfeiters were publicly burned at the stake in London. On March 18, 1789, Christianie Murphy was executed at Newgate tower, London, for the crime of "coining." She was bound to the stake seated on a stool, the main tie being a cord around the neck. The funeral pyre was then lighted by the executioner and his deputies, one of the latter of whom finally jerked the stool from under the wretched creature, allowing the weight to fall on her neck. Within forty-eight minutes the body was entirely reduced to ashes and buried in a hole on the spot where the execution took place.

The difference between a twenty-five dollar hired man and a thirty-five dollar hired man usually means a good deal more than \$10 a month, to the man who hires him, and that, too, in favor of the higher priced employee.

DAIRY COW OF QUALITY.

How a Great Milk and Butter Producer Was Reared and Fed.

By Professor C. LARSEN, South Dakota State College.

When we come to analyze the causes which brought about such large milk and butter fat production from College Belle Wayne they are no different from those found back of all other large producing cows. They are principally, first, good milk and butter fat producing ancestors or good dairy backing in the pedigree; second, good raising; third, good feed and care, especially during the time of freshening and the official test.

College Belle Wayne, although bred and owned by the South Dakota State college, owes her hereditary producing ability to the combined efforts of many. The special point that should be emphasized in this connection is that College Belle Wayne and her record are not accidents. This great cow stands as the product of careful selection and intelligent mating.

College Belle Wayne has always been well fed. During her growing years she was kept in good flesh, so much so that as a heifer she was frequently pronounced too fat and beefy to develop into a good dairy cow. She was fed upland wild hay and cornfodder for roughage and ground corn and oats as concentrates. During the summers she had blue grass pasture.

College Belle Wayne was not mated very early the first time. She was two and one-half years old when she dropped her first calf.

This fact together with liberal feeding, fresh air and exercise has caused her to develop into a very large cow of wonderful capacity. She weighed 1,890 pounds before she was six years old in just ordinary flesh.

The writer did not plan to give her an official test until one year from now, or when she would be seven years old. She already nearly had a twenty-eight pound seven day record.



Photo by South Dakota State college.

A Conjugal Tiff.

Husband—I see plainly you want to get up a quarrel. And in the street too! Wait at least till we are inside our own house. Wife—Impossible. I shall have cooled down before we get there.—Paris Journal.

College Belle Wayne, the Holstein cow here shown, has an official record as follows: Seven days, 824.3 pounds milk, 28.3 pounds fat, or 25.4 pounds butter; 30 days, 3,338.1 pounds milk, 116.545 pounds fat, or 145.68 pounds butter. Her dam was Leda Gerben Wayne, a large producer and the dam of large producers. Her sire was Beppo Jewel Lad, a very prepotent animal. All of his daughters are large producers.

So College Belle Wayne was not prepared for her official test. She was just in ordinary good condition.

College Belle Wayne came through her freshening period in an exceptionally good condition. She ran with the herd until just a few days before freshening. At this time her udder became so large that she was uncomfortable in the stall. She was then transferred to a well bedded box stall having an exercise yard in connection. This stall is not entirely inclosed from the rest of the barn. Here she remained throughout the freshening and testing period.

College Belle Wayne received all the roughage she would eat, but was sparsely fed on grain during the first few days after freshening. Her grain ration consisted first of a little bran, oats and oilmeal. This was gradually increased until she received twenty-four pounds of grain daily in four meals. This consisted of a mixture of eight pounds of ground oats, eight pounds of wheat bran, four pounds of ground corn, four pounds of old process oilmeal and twelve pounds of beets.

The roughage consisted of forty pounds of silage, also given in four meals. Fresh clover hay, water and salt she had before her all the time. The clover hay gave out, and green alfalfa hay was substituted. She blotted on this, which caused her milk flow to be reduced considerably.

College Belle Wayne was milked every six hours—at 6 in the morning, 12 at noon, 6 at night and 12 at midnight. At these hours she also received her feed. When feeding and milking time arrived this cow was up looking with an anxious eye for her feed.

Her highest record for one day was 126.7 pounds of milk.

Make Your Own Repairs Sewing Awl
Be your own repair man. Myers' wonderful Sewing Awl sews leather, canvas, shoes—anything, heavy or light. Speedy hand stitching. Saves trips to town. Complete repair shop in itself. Mends harness, saddles, wagon covers, blankets, luggy tops, belts, etc. Can't get out of order. Original and only awl with diamond point full grooved needle to protect the thread. With every order received for this wonderful sewing awl—saves dollars—we will give a subscription to

GOOD POULTRY
a quarterly magazine, devoted to special crops and intensive farming, with special attention to the care and handling of poultry. Tells how to make \$200 per acre per year on any farm from 5 to 100 acres. Good Poultry alone, 10 cents a copy; 25 cents a year. Free with \$1.00 order for awl. Agents wanted, write today. **SHOREWOOD FARMS CO., Fergus Falls, Minn.** City Office—11 N. Market Street, Chicago, Illinois

THE SHEEP AS A SOIL CONSERVER

Sheep have maintained a constant, steady importance in the agricultural welfare of Michigan, writes Roscoe Wood in Country Gentleman. Of all the agricultural states Ohio alone has exceeded Michigan in the number of sheep maintained and produced within her borders. The man who has had an average sized farm has considered a flock of sheep just as important to the successful conduct of that farm as a team of horses or a cow. He has depended upon his wool clip for revenue just as he has upon his wheat crop. He has calculated upon his lambs just as he has upon his pigs. That this method has proved profitable is attested by the financial condition of such farmers and by the fertility of the soil.

If there are two things more than any others that have induced the Michigan farmer to keep sheep they are the farm labor problem and the value of sheep manure in maintaining the fertility of his farm. Many are the farmers with 100 to 160 acre farms who do their own work with a little day help in the busiest times. Ten or fifteen years ago they kept one and sometimes two men the greater part of the year. To such farmers the flock brings much revenue with little labor. From the time the sheep go on pasture in the spring until they go into the barn in winter they are manufacturing fertilizer, and they are putting it right where the farmer needs and wants it.

Here is what one man told me when I asked him, "Have sheep helped your farm?" "Well, I guess so. They've just about made it. When I came here I could hardly raise anything, and now I can raise just as good crops as any man, and it isn't much more than half as hard."

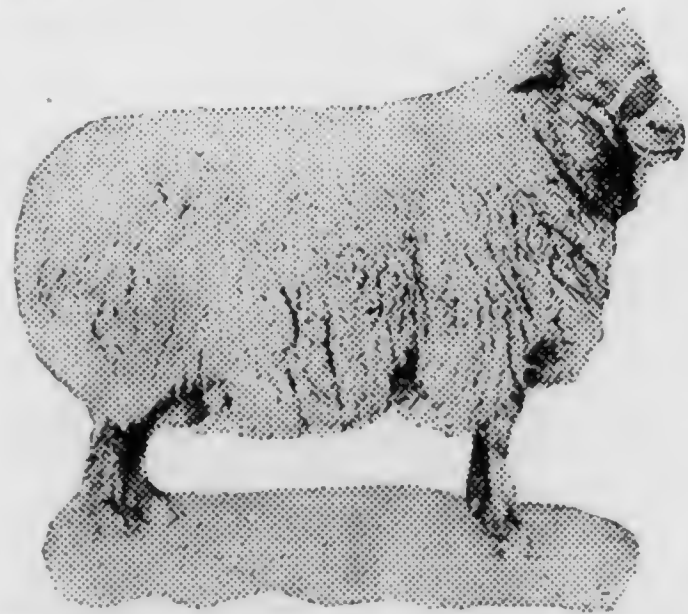
The methods followed by these farmers with their flocks are at once simple, economical and profitable. Few of the younger men conduct their farms without sheep. There are two seasons of the year when they buy their ewes—in the early spring, just before lambing and shearing, and again in the fall, before breeding, when come the culling and reducing of the flock to its usual number, made necessary by the retention of the best young ewes of the last year's lamb crop. Buying in the spring brings quicker returns. Buying in the fall requires less initial capital and permits opportunity for better selection and direction of the breeding. Fall is generally considered the beginning of the year for the flock. The breeding season begins some time in October and ends in November. During this time the flock is on good timothy or blue grass pasture, and if feed is

short a little grain—a half pound a head each day of oats and corn mixed—is fed, so as to keep the ewes in good thriving condition during breeding. Many farmers, however, feed no grain at this time. Practically all the labor required is to feed this grain and keep the flock out of long, cold rains.

Most of these farmers practice a five year rotation of corn, oats, wheat, hay and pasture. Many farms have a few acres of land that are good only for pasture, while wood lots furnish considerable feed for the sheep. After the hay is cut the second growth of the meadow supplies feed for the lambs after weaning, while the stubble fields furnish good picking for the ewes. At other times the sheep go with the other stock in the regular pasture. The flock is thus made to utilize what to a great extent would otherwise be waste.

The Man and the Cow.

The president of the Vermont Cow Testing association remarked recently that his association was "as much a man test as it is a cow test." His actual experience was that a herd of cows kept on the same farm for several years increased their yearly average of butter fat from 175 pounds to 316 pounds a year by the change of owners.



Writing of his success with Tunis sheep, J. N. McPherson, a New York farmer, said in Rural New Yorker: Their hardiness to me seems wonderful, as during the first five years' experience with Tunis, both pure and cross bred, we had never lost one through disease or sickness—in fact, not even had one sick—while our Shropshire grades were constantly dropping away without warning or apparent reason. We have the past two years lost a few, but nearly all by accident. They are a very quiet sheep, long lived and excellent mothers, fairly good shearers, and we get the highest market price for the wool. They are quite easy keepers and, while not so large as many of the mutton breeds, will easily lead them in quality of mutton and profit to the owner where early maturity and quick returns are desired. The Tunis ram shown is Gay Lad, owned by the Arizona State Agricultural college.

AN ILLINOIS INQUIRY.

An Illinois reader of these notes writes asking advice in regard to the management of a hundred acre farm which he has lately bought and in the purchase of which he has assumed a considerable debt. He asks specifically as to the culture of popcorn and onions and wants to know if peanuts would make a profitable crop for central Illinois. There are so many conditions and factors which our friend's brief letter of inquiry does not state that we feel a bit loath in giving advice as to what would be the best course for him to follow in getting the place paid for as soon as possible. In the long run we believe our friend will fare best if in working out his problem he adopts that type of farming which will tend to increase and conserve the fertility of his soil. The most effective means of doing this is to take up dairying. If our friend is new at this business he should start with a few cows, and he will be money ahead in the end if he buys the best cows he can get. They should be tested both for yield of milk and per cent of butter fat, so that he will know just what to expect from them. In picking his cows it will be best to select that breed which is the most numerous in the locality in which his farm is located, for it is more the man than the breed in the case of three or four of the leading dairy types. To do best with his dairy he should have a silo, and if his farm does not already contain an alfalfa field we would suggest that he start one early next August following rye or early oats. Such an alfalfa field, which should yield not less than four tons of finest forage per acre when once it gets established, will dovetail in nicely with the silage. Hogs should accompany the dairy and will make it possible to manage it most economically, particularly if butter fat is sold and the skim milk kept at home.

As to the query about popcorn, we would say that in a general way popcorn yields about one-half as much as field corn and fetches about twice as much. It will be readily appreciated that any considerable acreage of popcorn would not work in with dairying as well as common dent corn. However, it would not be a bad idea to try a patch of it. It should be planted about the time of dent corn and usually matures a little sooner. Owing to its smaller size the rows may be planted a trifle closer than the usual corn distance, which is three feet six inches. He should select a kind for seed which fetches the highest price in his nearest market. Onions are a paying intensive crop and require a good deal of hand labor. The seed should be sowed with a drill in early spring on rich land as free as possible from weed seed. The rows should be sixteen inches apart, and the onions should be thinned to two inches apart when six or seven inches high. If the seed is

not very thick the thinning may be dispensed with, in which case the onions will be small, but of just as good quality. From 400 to 700 bushels may be raised per acre, depending upon conditions, and to raise the crop will cost from \$50 to \$80. From 40 cents to \$1 a bushel may be got for the crop, depending upon whether one has to ship in car lots to distant points or can peddle locally. In conclusion the writer would suggest to his correspondent that if he has not already done so he subscribe for two or three good farm papers and that he further take advantage of every opportunity to observe and inquire into the methods of the most successful farmers living in his immediate neighborhood. He will find them ready to communicate, and their advice and suggestions should be of special value because they know local conditions intimately.

ARE AFTER EASTERN FARMS.

With prime farm lands in north central states advancing in value in the past fifteen months all the way from \$15 to \$40 per acre, a decided movement has set in along the line of a purchase of cheap New England farms many of which have passed hands in recent years for a good deal less than it would take to erect the buildings on them. There is one big advantage in these New England farms, entirely apart from fertility of soil, which may be little or much, and that is their nearness to big markets and a large body of consumers. While the writer would not suggest the purchase of these eastern farms without personally inspecting them any more than he would farms located in Texas or Oregon, he is of the opinion that at the prices at which many of them can be bought they are well worth looking into.

ARE SPARED FOREST FIRES.

It is a matter concerning which all people of the country feel gratitude, both those who would have been directly as well as indirectly concerned, that so far this season there have been practically no forest fires in any part of the country. In any event, if there have been such report of them has not been made in the newspapers of the country. Without question this satisfactory condition referred to has been chiefly due to an unusually heavy fall of rain in most of those states where extensive forest areas are located. Added to this is doubtless the fact that methods of organization and equipment of one kind or other for fighting fires have been perfected, while the heavy loss from forest fires in recent years has resulted in caution on the part of settlers and watchfulness on the part of forest rangers.

Her Attraction.

Jim—How did you fall in love with her? Is she pretty or is she rich? Jack—Both; she's pretty rich.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

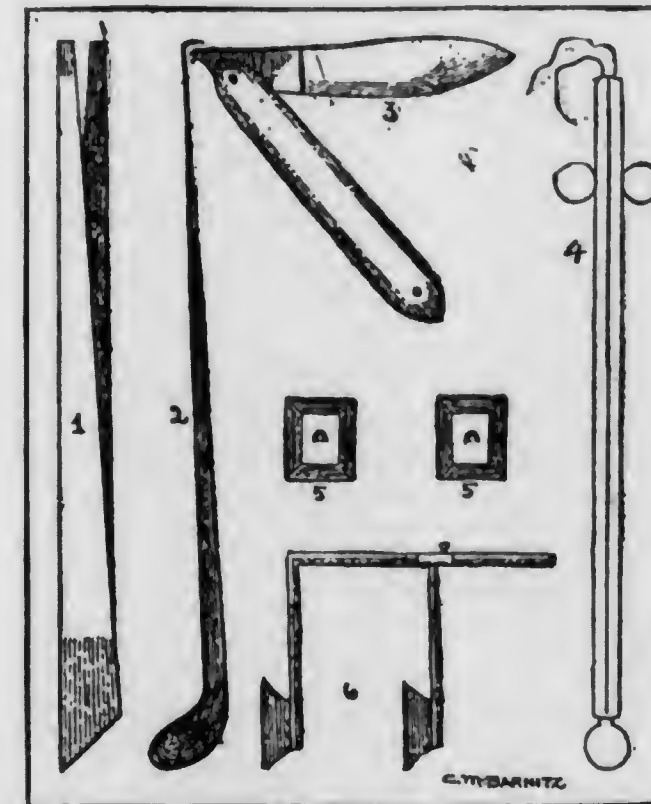


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CAPONIZING TOOLS, PAST AND PRESENT.

An old book called "Ortus Sanitatis, the Garden of Health," published in Germany in 1485, declares when capons reach three years of age their liver contains a crystal jewel, which when worn by a lady makes her especially pleasing in the eyes of her beloved.

We imagine capons were very popular at that time and milady was so



CAPONIZING SET, 1857.

1, spring forceps; 2, spoon with hook; 3, scalpel; 4, silver canula; 5, five pound weights; 6, retractor.

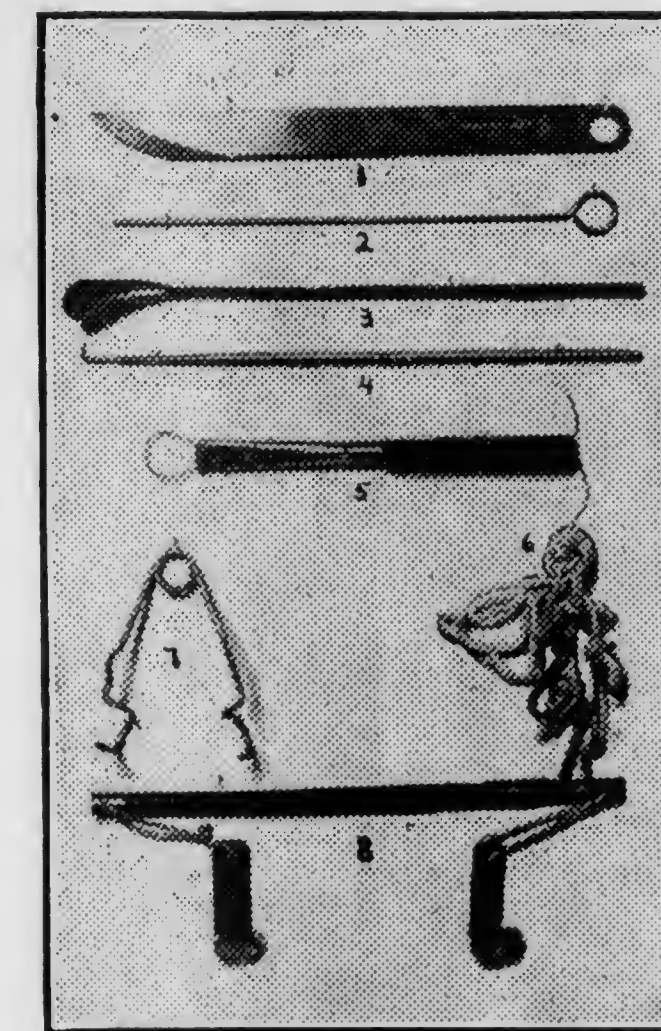
anxious for the gem that she didn't trust Bridget to dress the fowl.

But "Ornamental and Domestic Poultry," published in this country in 1857, gives capons a knock.

It says: "Capon, in point of fact, are getting out of date and are taking

rank with oxen roasted and other barbarisms of the middle ages. They are very expensive, but not unjustly so when it is to be remembered that two or three chickens may have been sacrificed before ten capons have been nursed into convalescence."

Such a tremendous loss would make any one grouchy and pessimistic, and



CAPONIZING SET, 1912.

1, knife; 2, probe; 3, spoon; 4, tearing hook; 5, canula; 6, binding cord; 7, spring spreader; 8, whalebone spreader.

a comparison of the crude instruments of 1857 with the fine practical set of 1912 shows the chief reason.

Caponizers have operated on a hundred birds straight without a loss, and 1 to 2 per cent is about the average.

Moreover there is no convalescence, the birds starting right in to put on fancy flesh. We never found that fabled crystal in the capon's liver, but we find good money in them, and a great essential to success is an up to date set of instruments.

Heat Lightning.

Heat lightning, or sheet lightning, is the name given to broad flashes of light, unaccompanied by thunder and usually near the horizon, seen when there is a storm at a great distance. They are commonly due to the reflection by the clouds of the discharge proper. Sheet lightning has also been described as occurring when there is neither storm nor cloud. If such cases be authentic, the phenomenon is probably due to weak electrical discharges in the air at a considerable altitude.—New York Times.

TWO BAD TRILBY TROUBLES.

I.—SCALY LEG.

Mr. Mutans Sarcophages is generally found where John Bughouse is on the job, for he is a filth parasite and burrows under the scales on a fowl's trillies and soon a whole flock has the nasty affliction.

Lift a portion of the chalky accumulation and the glass shows it full of cavities, each occupied by a Mrs. Sarcophages with a Rooseveltian family. Rather bloody business to allow these parasites to burrow into a hen's legs end eat 'em alive and the trouble is so easily prevented or stopped.

Where it exists clean up, thoroughly whitewash walls, roosts, nests, dropping boards and disinfect floor.

Where scale is thick, soak fowls' legs in sweet oil, gently remove crusts



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

SCALY LEG.

and apply sulphur ointment or a mixture of three parts lard and one of coal oil.

Repeat until limb is natural.

Broodies with scaly leg always pass the parasite to their chicks.

II.—BUMBLE FOOT.

If it's a feat to fit feet, what sort of a fit does Biddy get when she gets a corn on the sole of her feet? Hard to scratch for corn with a corn, but when that corn is bruised and swells and bumble foot results, "Ah, there's the rub!"

Bumble foot results where fowls jump down from high perches to hard floors.

The ball of foot swells, web puffs up between toes, abscess forms, foot gets



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

BUMBLE FOOT.

hot and, if not treated at once, gangrene sets in.

To cure, wash foot, draw sharp knife across ball of foot, cutting deep, and squeeze out pus and blood; then paint with carbolic acid and bandage, passing the rag across cut between toes, around shank and back again.

Paint again if necessary.

Place patient on straw, away from roosts and foot will soon heal.

Some big guns claim bumble foot is hereditary. This is hot air.

DON'TS.

Don't talk about Nero, the cruel tyrant, nor of Shylock and his pound of flesh if you work a horse hard all day and skimp his feed.

Don't worry over a failure. What's the use to waste time whining? The sun behind the cloud is shining.

Don't keep surplus fowls in unproductive period. Sell them before summer egg vacation and the molt.

Don't be afraid to sweat. The man who often takes a sweat will not so soon pay nature's debt.

Don't point the long finger at others. Be charitable unto others if you would have them show charity toward you.

LUCK AND LABOR.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up; labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy; labor turns out at 6 o'clock and with busy pen or hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chance, labor on character.—Cobden.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Restaurants are serving many roast ducks to their patrons, the juicy flappers being very popular. Hotels and cafes are good private trade for ducks and broilers and often take them when ordinary market shows no demand or kicks at the price for real early stock.

Little turkeys with blackhead often linger a long time, and feeding them tonics simply prolongs the agony. A study of the affected organs soon informs the doctor how hopeless is treatment of such a case, and he kills the next victim to down the contagion.

The fact that people have money to burn is shown by calls for broiler turkeys two pounds weight. Little turkeys at this weight are about over feathering, a danger period, and the raiser who sells them at that age must be hard up for cash in view of the big profit grown turkeys will bring, for turks this year will be highest ever.

A farmer's wife who lost all her turkey poultlets but one threw up her hands in disgust and next spring will go in for geese. Last year she raised 90 per cent of turkeys hatched, but a change from adult stock to a young tom and pullets ended her success.

Cutting up chickens ready to fry and displaying them in that style uncovered in open market is a practice that should be frowned down by customers. Such dressed poultry is not only exposed to flies and dust, but to the easy entrance of innumerable bacteria.

Those people who talk so knowingly of hatching wild turkeys and quail and pheasants by artificial means and turning them loose to grow up with the country are generally treed when you ask what these wild fowls would feed on. Their natural habitat, their natural feeding grounds, have been about destroyed by the greed of man and the devouring forest fire. There aren't enough eggs of these species laid in a season in Pennsylvania to fill a good sized incubator.

The superintendent of a state hospital has petitioned the Illinois legislature for money to erect a poultry plant and claims that the insane are much interested and successful in poultry work. Of course this is no reflection on our readers.

The best way to sell is to go direct to the consumer. No huckster, storekeeper, middleman or cold storage company has a chance to butt in and profit and product are in the hands where they properly belong.

Real Evidence.

"My only objection to the young man," said the father, speaking of the youth who proposed to his daughter, "is that he doesn't seem to have the least bit of sense or foresight."

"But," answered the mother, "he has as much sense as you had when you asked for my hand."

"Confound it! That's just why I object to him."—Exchange.

KEEP A STRICT RECORD AND ACCOUNT.

While visiting a great dairy farm we noticed each cow's milk was weighed and her individual record kept, the Babcock test for butter fat was applied to each cow's product, and thus all nonpayers were detected and rejected. Farmer, go thou and do likewise if you expect your dairy to pay.

Next day we were guest at a poultry farm where 900 Leghorn hens were kept, and when we asked for the month's egg record our host said he didn't bother keeping records. He did not even keep a record of outlay and inlay, did not, of course, know what profit he made nor if the profit on his investment and work was equal to as much as he would make on the same capital and labor at something else. Of course such mismanagers eventually fail unless they are billionnaires.

The owner of a flock, large or small, should keep an account with his hens.

A record should be kept of all expenses, his own labor included, a record of all eggs laid, sold and used, all fowls sold and used, and he should get the laying record of his hens by trap nest or otherwise, so that drones could be eliminated and only the best layers bred from, etc.

There are many items to be recorded, and where one starts at the outset to do this he seldom gets into the hole, for no leak has the chance to become a deluge, for a simple change of method and the leak is stopped.

A philosopher advises, "Know thyself."

That is well. Better conduct your affairs in a businesslike manner, so you will know where you are at also.

With the Feathered Folk.

For fattening chickens buttermilk has a feeding value above 30 cents per 100 pounds. This is considerably in advance of its value for feeding hogs.

One of the best things to keep chicks in good health is to have granulated charcoal before them at all times. It is the best corrector of the stomach that can be given them.

There is nothing that the chickens enjoy more when confined within their quarters than a bank of fallen leaves in which to scratch and explore for insects that are hibernating among them.

It is impossible to succeed in raising turkeys unless you have ample range for them. A wooded range is most suitable, and under these conditions the birds get much of their food without expense to their owner.

No other one thing will cause young chicks to make so fine a development, or make and keep the hens cackling merrily, while busily filling the egg basket, like animal food of some kind. When bugs and worms and grasshoppers and crickets are plentiful, how the feathered flocks grow and thrive!

NEW EDUCATION.

What Agricultural Schools May Do For the Community.

An Illustration of What One Such School Did to Infuse a New Interest in Agriculture—The School Building Always Open.

If the community has an obligation to the school the school certainly has a great obligation to the community. When the agricultural high school becomes more generally established or an agricultural instruction becomes more generally a part of the course of study in rural common schools this obligation to the community will be still greater. A new type of school is evolving, and a new conception of the functions of the rural high school is growing. The agricultural high school in addition to its duty to its pupils, may ultimately find one of its greatest fields of useful endeavor among those people of the community who do not attend school and for whom the school funds are not appropriated. It is by its work in the community, as Professor D. J. Crosby has truly said, that the agricultural high school may find its strongest claim upon popular education and its greatest field for vital service.

Some of the forms of community work now practiced in agricultural high schools are (1) work with farmers, as winter lecture courses on agriculture, corn and potato shows, field and orchard demonstrations, home experiments, good seed distribution, seed and milk testing, preparing plans for buildings and selecting and purchasing improved live stock and farm machinery; (2) work with farm women, as afternoon or evening meetings and short courses at the school, house to house meetings and home garden and poultry experiments; (3) work with young people, as short courses in agriculture and home economics, literary societies and nature study clubs; (4) work with rural school teachers, as meetings for agricultural instruction, nature study rambles, attendance at school fairs and rallies and outline lessons in agriculture and home economics published in local educational journals, and (5) work with rural school children, as boys' agricultural clubs, girls' domestic science clubs, summer vacation encampments, rural improvement field days and athletic field days.

What one agricultural high school, in operation only about one school year, has done may be taken as an indication of what others may and should do. This school is located in the open country and is maintained by county school funds. It is not adjacent to any town or village, but is located near a

railroad station. It has a good granite building with five classrooms, the two largest of which can be converted into a hall that will seat 300 people, which may be used for meetings. The community work of this school, we are told, started almost as soon as the classes, and the first work undertaken was a series of monthly meetings for rural school teachers, in what is commonly known as a one teacher school. Then a course of open evening lectures for farmers was projected during the winter months.

The first lecture was attended by sixty people, but for the entire course the attendance averaged 125 for each lecture, and this in the open farming country. The principal planned a corn congress which lasted two days. It was attended by 1,000 persons and there were over 180 contestants for the corn prizes. Then a series of monthly meetings for women was held on Saturday afternoons, who heard discussions on domestic science and other subjects of interest in the farm home. Some studied the crafts, and even modern literature was made a feature for such as preferred that to the other lines of study. A young people's literary society was formed, which met once in about two weeks and had a membership of about one hundred. Literary exercises, spelling bees and debates entertained and instructed these young people during the long winter evenings, and during the summer experiments were conducted on the home farms of the pupils of the high school, which brought the work of the school directly to the farmers and also emphasized the instruction of the winter in the mind of the student. The people came to feel a personal pride in this school, because the instruction which came to the farmers, in the nature of experiments or other tests, was from an institution that belonged to the community. The school fitted the needs of the people and its work became a dominant factor in rural progress.

All this implies that the rural school building is to be used for something else than the ordinary school day instruction: its doors are to be thrown open to the community. Special classes for farmers and evening lectures and debates should be conducted in the school building, and it should be made a rural social as well as educational center—the center of all community activities for rural progress. When this transpires we may look for a general improvement in rural conditions, and the school and the community will be **me in spirit and in ideals.**

J. W. DARROW.

Oil Upon the Troubled Waters.

Lady—All your marine pictures represent the sea as calm. Why don't you paint a storm once in awhile? Artist—We painters in oil can't paint a storm. I have often outlined a storm on the canvas, but as soon as I begin to spread on the oil colors the waves subside and the sea becomes as calm as a duck pond.—London Punch.

LET US TAN YOUR HIDE.

Cattle or Horse hide, Calf, Dog, Deer, or any kind of skin with hair or fur on. We tan and finish them right; make them into coats (for men and women), robes, rugs or gloves when ordered. Your fur goods will cost you less than to buy them, and be worth more. Our illustrated catalog gives a lot of information which every stock raiser should have, but we never send out this valuable book except upon request. It tells how to take off and care for hides, how and when we pay the freight both ways; about our safe dyeing process which is a tremendous advantage to the customer, especially on horse hides and calf skins; about the fur goods and game trophies we sell, taxidermy, etc. If you want a copy send us your correct address.

The Crosby Frislan Fur Company,
571 Lyell Ave., Rochester, N. Y.



SPREAD MANURE NOW.

Plow It Under Good and Deep and Watch Results Next Year.

Every up to date farmer or landowner knows that the keeping of farm land up to its highest possible state of fertility involves the intelligent use of large quantities of barnyard manure. Says Professor Jones of the Idaho station. The question of when and how to apply it most advantageously is, however, sometimes a puzzling one. Particularly is this true in the case of the man who grows small grain only, it being well known, of course, that manure may prove a detriment rather than a benefit when its application is followed at once by a wheat or oat crop.

But to the man who makes a practice of growing a cultivated crop each year the disposal of the annual accumulation of barnyard manure presents no serious problem. He will apply the manure to the land which is to receive the cultivated crop.

There are two good reasons for suggesting that whenever possible barnyard manure should reach the fields in the fall rather than in the spring of the year. First, there is less waste of the elements of fertility by the leaching effects of the winter and spring rains; second, when applied in the fall and also turned under by fall plowing decomposition sets in immediately, progresses slowly during the winter, then proceeds rapidly with the warming up of the soil in the spring.

Nitrogen, one of the most important of chemical elements to growing plants, is thus made available for its use even before the crop is planted. Fall plowing, especially when left rough, also puts the soil in the best possible condition for the absorption and retention of the winter and spring rains.

Are you testing your seed for germinating qualities? It is a simple matter, and the state experiment station will send you full directions for doing it at home.

THE HOUSEHOLD

IN THE REALM OF FASHION

Frilled Silk Gown.

This gown of shot silk in currant red has a directoire collar of white silk and a deep jabot of white embroidered



SHOT SILK DRESS.

handkerchief linen. Frills of the linen finish the long sleeves. The skirt is trimmed around the bottom with two ruffles and puffings of the silk.

What Woman of Fashion May Wear.

Large buttons and buttonholes form an effective trimming on the new suits this fall.

Among the new coats khaki colored cloth with heavy revers of black velvet is seen.

Bracelets of black velvet clasped with diamond buckles are worn rather high on the arm.

Among the favored buttons are ball buttons, white brocade buttons and concave amber buttons.

Full and fussy frills, Pierrot ruffles and other frivolities in the way of neckwear are losing favor.

Bright colored Japanese bows at the back of colored ceintures are especially effective on a plain black or white gown.

Some of the newest coats of black taffeta and satin are cut away sharply from the bust with a long pointed tail at the back.

Bright ruby, scarlet, brick red, mulberry, geranium, carnation and cherry are the bright splashes of color used on the new winter models.

Boston Chowchow.

One peck green tomatoes, one bunch celery, six small onions, two green peppers, two pounds brown sugar, one tablespoonful each of allspice, cloves, cinnamon, pepper and salt, two to three quarts of vinegar. Wash tomatoes and slice them, arrange in layers, covering each layer with salt. Let stand twenty-four hours, then drain off salt liquid and rinse in fresh water. Chop the tomatoes, celery, onions and peppers fine. Put in preserving kettle with the sugar, spices and vinegar, heat to boiling point, then cook slowly two hours. Place in stone jars and cover. Cabbage may be used instead of celery, or you can use both, adding a small head of cabbage to the above ingredients.

Apple Sauce Cake.

One cupful of sugar and one cupful of shortening creamed together. Add one tablespoonful of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, a little nutmeg and one cupful of raisins. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in a little warm water and then stir it into a cupful of apple sauce. Let it foam over the ingredients in the bowl. Beat it all thoroughly and add one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Bake in a loaf tin about forty-five minutes. No eggs, milk or water.

Wild Grape Jelly For Game.

Pick over, wash and remove stems from one peck of wild grapes. Put in a preserving kettle with one quart of vinegar and one-fourth cupful each of whole cloves and stick cinnamon broken into pieces. Heat gradually to the boiling point and let simmer until the grapes are soft. Strain through a double thickness of cheesecloth and let boil twenty minutes. Add six pounds of heated sugar and let boil five minutes. Turn into glasses.

Sweet Potato Pie.

Boil sufficient sweet potatoes to make a pint of pulp. When pressed through a sieve add a pint of milk, a small cupful of sugar, a little salt, the beaten yolks of two eggs and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Bake in deep pie plates lined with rich crust. When done cover with frosting made of whites of eggs and confectioner's sugar. Brown two minutes in the oven.

NEW VEILINGS FOR FALL AND WINTER

There Is a Tendency to Conservatism in Design and Color.

In discussing the new veillings the Dry Goods Economist says: The most marked development in the veilling world is the increased favor accorded the various chenille dotted tuxedo novelties. The clever grouping of chenille dots is used to accentuate all sorts of complicated floral and scroll patterns with decidedly effective results.

Conservative designs are particularly strong, and the tendency is toward the use of exceedingly small dots.

Magpie effects are exhibiting an unexpected degree of selling strength in all varieties. The new chenille dotted numbers are accorded a high position. Many simple mesh veillings in white are rendered impressive novelties by the skillful decoration of chenille dots.

Flesh colored tuxedos with black chenille dots are well regarded, especially in high novelty lines.

In spite of the increased attention given to the chenille dotted tuxedos interest continues to be manifested in shadow shetlands. White shetlands are holding their own to a surprising degree. Neat floral patterns are particularly favored.

Magpie shetlands are also in demand. Some of the most successful have the floral pattern formed by the careful arrangement of various fancy meshes. Cracquele meshes are a feature of many of the handsomest novelties.

The position of black shetlands awaits the advent of cold weather for greater security. The demand will follow on the same lines as those indicated in the white and in the magpie shetlands.

Among the distinctive novelties noted recently are handsome black veillings in which the characteristics of the fashionable bohemian lace are simulated. The effect is strikingly unusual and will no doubt win favor in high novelty lines.

Novel two toned effects are being featured, with excellent results. Brown and black combinations are especially well liked, probably due to the vogue for brown in millinery. Some of the more elaborate styles are decorated with chenille or with velvet dots.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

Greola Talcum Powder

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y

The Greola Chemical Co.,
B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

Mustard Pickles.

Two quarts cucumbers, one quart green tomatoes; cut these in small pieces. One quart little onions, cut in half. One large cauliflower divided into tiny flowerets, three bell peppers cut in coarse bits. Cover with brine (made one cupful coarse salt to one gallon of water), let stand over night, then scald in the brine. Drain, make a paste of six tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, three of flour, two of sugar and two quarts of vinegar. Heat vinegar and mix dry ingredients with vinegar enough to dissolve, then add to boiling vinegar, let thicken and pour over pickles, etc. Add one tablespoonful turmeric powder to this amount. It is used to make them yellow.

Curious Mammals.

Some of the smaller desert mammals in lower California never drink. In the regions where they live the heat and the aridity are excessive, and these animals thrive on dry seeds and scraps of vegetation.

Make \$25 to \$50 Weekly

Selling the Automatic Combination Tool in your home county. A Fence Builder's Tool, Post Puller, Lifting Jack, Vise, Wrench, etc. Used by Farmers, Teamsters, in Factories, Mills, Mines, etc. Weight 24 lbs. Capacity 3 tons. No experience necessary. Free instruction. Write for special offer to live agents. Send no money. Name county where you live.

AUTOMATIC JACK COMPANY
Box 83 Bloomfield, Ind.

Prune and Taupe Are to Be the Popular Shades of the Season.

One has only to glance at a single display of hats to be assured that the leading colors for the coming season are, primarily, a deep rich prune that is particularly stunning in beaver and plush and combines most effectively with certain shades of blue, and after that taupe, a shade that was much worn several seasons ago.

After these comes the combination of black and white, which is always in good style and seems to be, if anything, more popular than ever this season. Smart models of black velvet trimmed with white plumes are among the most stunning of the hats shown for afternoon and evening wear, and tailored hats of black velvet in rather severe shapes are trimmed with wings or stiff little ornaments made of ostrich feathers.

Feathers are conspicuously in evidence on all of the new models. Ribbon is used to a certain extent. Flowers are not seen as yet, and there is no indication that they will be worn at all. Huge buckles are used with good effect. Sometimes the buckle is of dull jet or gun metal, or it may be a shape covered with the silk or other material with which the hat is trimmed.

For hats of all sizes beaver is a favorite material, and so far it promises to outrank everything else in popularity. Silk beaver, velours and plush are much used for tailored hats and are trimmed with wings, quills or large stiff bows of plaited ribbon. Velvet is as popular as ever.

Fashion's Frills.

Vells of plain biscuit colored tulle or fine net are lightly embroidered in fine gold and silver threads.

Fans of gauze decorated with water colors and sequins look well with gowns of chiffon and net.

With light evening gowns of satin or lace the elaborately carved ivory fans harmonize beautifully.

The newest additions to the embroidery list are the embroidered cotton ratine and the embroidered agate.

Embroidered net and oriental lace doublings and bandings are lavishly used.

Dainty Hatpins.

Hatpins formed of satin roses in all colors are the size of the natural flower and may match the hat in tint or the trimming of the hat. They are for dress hats and not for the tailor models, of course. They are not as pretty as the imported rosettes which were shown earlier in the season and are still worn. These are made of ruffles of calendered lace and extremely tiny silk flowers and fruit.

CROSLY FRISIAN FUR CO. of Rochester, N. Y.

This office is in receipt of the fall and winter catalogue of the above well-known fur manufacturing house. Their line of furs is complete and their prices right. They will manufacture for you, using your fur or selling you theirs. Coats, caps, Gloves and furs in great variety. If you want an antler's head mounted in a novel way, write them for their catalogue, as it is worth having for ready reference.—Editor.

WHY PAY RETAILERS' PROFIT WHEN YOU CAN BUY YOUR DRESSES, SKIRTS, ETC. DIRECT FROM FACTORY



LISTEN TO THIS:

This season's latest creation in skirts; girdle model; empire belt; new side trimmed plaited effect panel back; pure worsted, sponged and shrunk double warp serge. Black, brown, blue. Price \$3.45.

Send for Catalogue.

ROSE FEATHER COMPANY

1416 Broadway, New York

THE AMERICAN FARMER TO-DAY REQUIRES A LARGE FUND OF KNOWLEDGE

By J. E. Buck, of I. H. C. Service Bureau.

In the preparation of an article treating of the American farmer as he is to-day, the writer recently had occasion to say, "the farmer to-day is engaged in a business that requires more brain work than any other profession or vocation. The drudgery of irksome tasks has gone from the farm forever, and the wreath of laurel belongs to the inventors and manufacturers of the implements and machines which destroy the servility of endless drudgery, and make bread cheaper."

The first sentence in this paragraph was severely criticised, and declared to be absolutely untrue.

Inasmuch as the writer lived on a farm for some twenty years, and since leaving the farm has spent several years making a special study of the farmer and farm problems, he believed himself to be in position, to write authoritatively on the subject of "The American Farmer To-day," questioned the criticism and sought a verification of the statement criticised. Accordingly, a letter was addressed to ten of the highest agricultural authorities in the United States, asking them whether or not it would be an exaggeration or over-statement of the fact to say that the business of farming requires a larger fund of knowledge, wider reading and closer application than any of the higher professions.

In response to this letter the following replies were received, which we believe will be of special interest at this time when so much remains to be learned about agriculture and the business of farming!

JOHN M. STAHL,

Editor, Illinois Farmer.

"After carefully considering the matter, I am sure that the sentence you submit is correct. I thought for a time that the lawyer might dispute with the farmer the statement made in that sentence, but see clearly that while a few lawyers may need, as episodes, as wide and varied knowledge as the farmer, the average requirement of the farmer is much broader. I once—in my younger days—studied law. During my three years in a law office we studied, for example, a dozen leading works on surgery, and for the time being could trip almost any surgeon. During that time, also, we studied hydraulic dredges from the ground up. But

these were exceptions—and the practice of law was not specialized in those days as it is now. In nearly all industries and professions the tendency has been to narrow the operations of the individual and therefore to narrow the required knowledge. In farming the tendency has been the opposite—to broaden the operations of the individual and far more to broaden the scope of required knowledge. I am sure your statement is correct and can easily be defended."

C. F. CURTISS,

Dean and Director, Iowa State College.

"I have your valued favor of the twelfth instant. I think you are entirely safe in making the statement that successful farming at the present day, and under the present conditions required a larger fund of knowledge and wider range of knowledge, deeper study, and closer application than any of the higher professions. In addition to the broad scientific, technical and practical information required, a good farmer needs to be a successful business man and understand the principles of economics, the laws of supply and demand, buying and selling, and all factors that affect market conditions."

K. C. LIVERMORE,

Professor of Farm Management Cornell University.

"In the absence of Director Bailey and of Professor Warren, to whom your letter of July 12 was referred I shall give my opinion upon the requirements for successful farming.

The old idea was that anybody could succeed as a farmer. This was simply an admission of the fact that so little was known about the business of farming that all were on the same footing. But to-day, it is very safe to say that no vocation or profession involves so many problems as does farming, unless, to quote Professor Warren, 'it be house-keeping.' The successful farmer must combine executive ability, business ability, mechanical ingenuity and a great deal of skilfulness in farm practice. Besides this, he should be a naturalist. And if he is to understand his business he must be a scientist in the broadest sense. There is no doubt but that the successful farmer of to-day is the equal of the successful lawyer, banker or manufacturer in ability, intelligence and resourcefulness."

P. G. HOLDEN,

Formerly Superintendent Agricultural Extension Department, Iowa Agricultural College. "There is no doubt whatever as to

the soundness of your statement. Not only this, but all the rest of the world is dependent on the intelligence displayed by the farmer in his business."

HENRY WALLACE,

Editor, Wallace's Farmer.

"I think your statement would be quite correct, if before the word 'knowledge,' you insert the word 'practical.' To be successful the farmer must know his soil—and almost every farm even in the prairie sections contains several types of soil. He must know the elements of fertility which the soil contains, and also those in which it is more or less deficient, and the means of supplying them. He must know in a general way the laws that govern the movement of water in the soil, and the management of the soil that will enable him to control as far as possible the water supply both from below and above. He must know the water storage capacity of his land, for upon this stored water he must draw during the summer season for the water needed to perfect his crop.

"He must understand his plants, both the root system and the leaf system. He must know the life history of the insects which prey on his plants, in order to combat them successfully. He must have a practical knowledge of the laws of heredity which govern both in the plant and in the animal.

"He must have a practical working knowledge of balanced rations, in order that he may know how to feed as well as breed, how to grow as well as finish for the market. He should have a practical knowledge of the diseases, parasitic and otherwise, that prey upon his live stock. He should have a working knowledge of markets, of supply and demand.

"In addition to all this he must have the knack of doing things, which can be acquired only by the doing of them. In short, he is obliged to be more nearly an all-round man than any other class of men of which I have knowledge. The reason why our lands do not yield more than half their capacity is because farmers as yet do not have this practical working knowledge combined with the skill or art of putting it in practice.

"I do not think your statement is too broad if you insert the word 'practical' before the word 'knowledge.' It is the ideal rather than the practical farmer, however, that you are describing. I believe in putting ideals clearly before the minds of the people, for in everything we must have an ideal before we can realize the actual."



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

The lima bean, held by some in time past to have originated in the East Indies or Africa, is claimed on what seems to be good authority to be a native of Peru, South America. There are now on display in the museum of anthropology of the affiliated colleges, in San Francisco, lima beans that were found with mummified remains of Inca Indians unearthed near Cerro Blanco, and some of these Indians are supposed to have lived thousands of years ago.

The session of congress which recently adjourned appropriated \$50,000 which is to be used to carry on the work of breeding and developing a type of horses suitable for army purposes. Last year a number of eastern horsemen placed pure bred sires at the disposal of the department of agriculture, and these were used by a number of Virginia farmers with the understanding that the colts were to be sold to the department in case it found them of a desirable type.

While there is considerable satisfaction to be got from having a field or garden entirely free from weeds on the approach of winter, it is probably true in a majority of cases, in latitudes where the winters are severe, that the soil fares just as well or better if there is a covering of grass and weeds to catch the snow. In localities where warmer winters prevail and winter rains take the place of snow such covering will serve to prevent a washing of the soil.

PASSIONS.

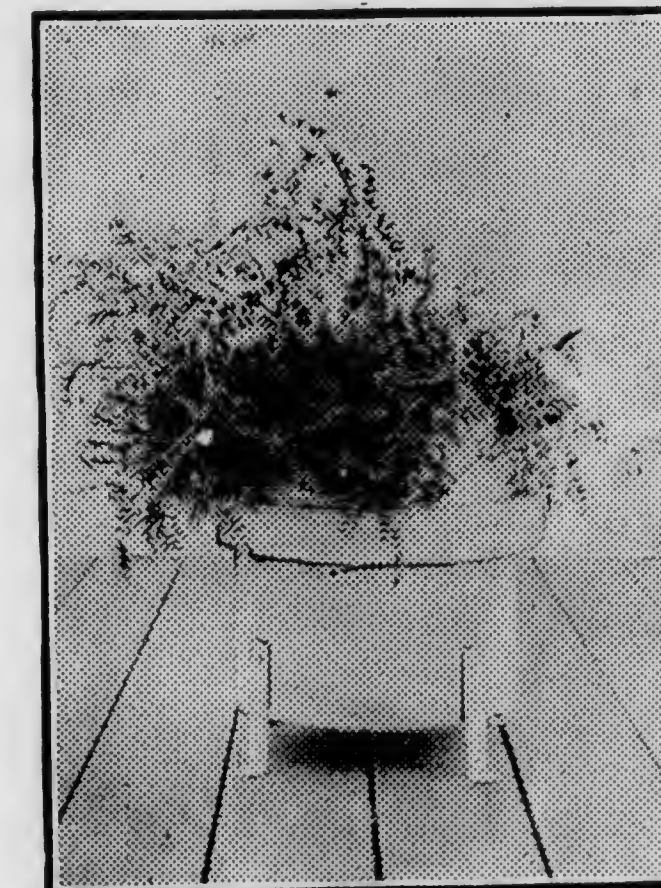
A vigorous mind is as necessarily accompanied with violent passions as a great fire with great heat.—Burke.

Passions are likened best to floods and streams. The shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

VETCH GOOD FOR THE SOIL.

When Plowed Under It Adds Big Stores of Humus and Nitrogen.

Vetches are not very extensively grown in the United States, and they are probably as little known as any of the leguminous farm crops. One reason perhaps is that they are more sensitive to climatic conditions than either cowpeas or soy beans. While filling practically the same place in the rotation, cowpeas and soy beans have, therefore, naturally become more widespread in their cultivation. The seed bed for vetch should be well pulverized and be in a firm and moist condition. It is well to seed this crop broadcast on fall plowing after having harrowed or disked the field several times during early spring to destroy weeds. If there is any danger of weeds seriously menacing the crop it is ad-



Photograph by Rhode Island agricultural experiment station.

WINTER VETCH.

visible to sow unusually heavy, so that a thicker growth of vetch will smother down the weeds at the very start.

Ordinarily from four to six pecks or more per acre are sown, and this may be either broadcasted or drilled. The crop can also be seeded with clover, serving as a sort of nurse crop for the young clover plant and frequently gives very good results in this way. Sown with clover it makes an especially desirable sheep pasture, and is also a very excellent soiling crop. As a soil builder it is fully equal to cowpeas. On land adapted to it it produces an extremely heavy growth of vines. These plowed under add enormous stores of humus and nitrogen to the soil.—American Agriculturist.

Swift Birds.

It has been estimated that a crow flies at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour and that the elder duck can go ninety miles an hour, while swifts and hawks sometimes make the astonishing rate of 150 miles an hour.

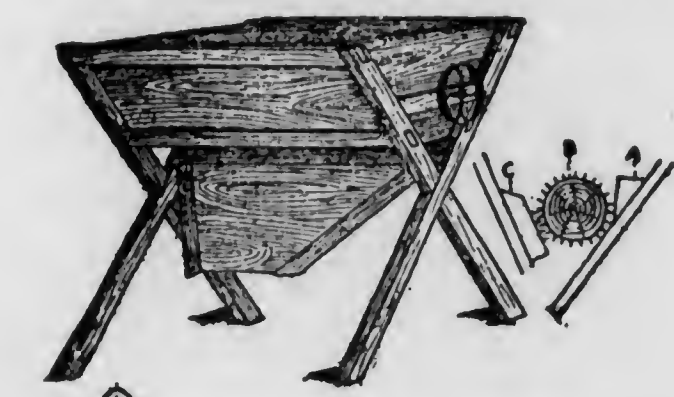
FOR GRINDING ROOTS.

Homemade Device Recommended in Place of Spade or Chopper.

An easier and speedier method of reducing beets, carrots, turnips and other roots to pulp than chopping up with a spade or the four bladed chopper sometimes used for this purpose is provided by the cheap homemade grinder illustrated.

Any poultryman or stock raiser can make it at trifling expense of time and work and use it with belt wheel for steam or gas engine power, or, if desired or compulsory, a crank and fly-wheel may be attached and the grinder operated by hand power.

Manner of making hopper, attaching legs, braces, etc., is well explained in large illustration; small illustration



HOMEMADE ROOT GRINDER.

[From Farm and Fireside.]

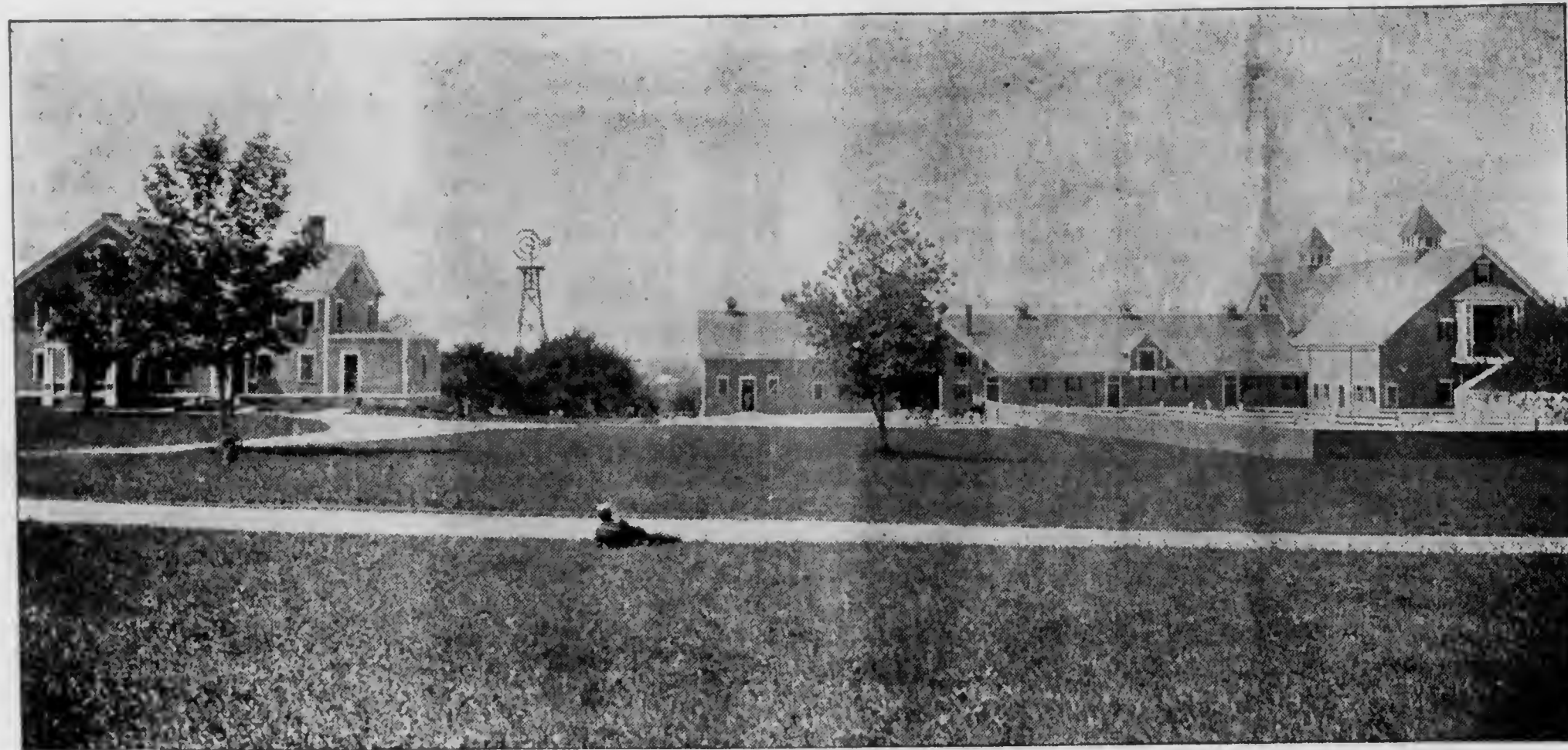
shows sectionally the interior or main working parts. A triangular shaped strip of wood (A) extends across rear side of box, firmly nailed in place behind the spiked cylinder (B), which revolves and does the grinding, and another wooden strip (C), fitted with teeth like the cylinder, extends across front side and slides in grooves or small strips at ends of hopper as an adjustable concave.

Teeth may be twelve penny spikes, heads cut off and the remainder driven into cylinder, leaving about a half inch projecting, with ends filed sharp. The distance cylinder teeth are placed apart and position of movable concave, the teeth of which should intersect those of the cylinder, will determine the degree of fineness to which roots may be reduced.

The grinder may be made of any desired capacity. If all its working parts are well made with screws and bolts, it will be very durable and may be run at high speed.—Farm and Fireside.

A King's Story.

King Peter III. of Aragon is credited with having made the first ascent of Pico Canigou, a difficult peak in the Pyrénées, in the thirteenth century. He took two knights with him; but, although they had sworn not to desert him, storms of lightning and hail proved too much for them and they left the king to go on alone. Returning, he announced that he had reached the summit and found a lake there into which he threw a stone. A monstrous dragon came out and flew about, darkening the air with its breath.



THE HAMILTON ESTATE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.

THIS MAN SAYS "WORKS LIKE A CHARM"

Dry Fork, Alta, Can.,
Aug. 23, 1912

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Dear Sir:—Please send me a copy of your "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," for which I enclose two-cent stamp. I have been using your Spavin Cure on my horses and it is the best liniment that I have ever used. I have used it on myself and it worked like a charm.

Yours truly,
ERNEST M. KROESING.

USED TWO YEARS FINDS A SURE CURE

Highland Park, Ill.,
May 25, 1912

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Dear Sirs:—I have been using your Spavin Cure for two years, and find it a sure cure for spavin. Please send me a copy of your "Treatise on the Horse."

Yours truly,
EARNEST GIESER.

LIST OF JUDGES, 1912 NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW

Ayrshires:—George P. Grout, Duluth, Minn.

Guernseys:—F. S. Peer, Ithaca, N. Y.; J. L. Hope, Madison, N. J.; Prof. George C. Humphrey, Madison, Wis.

Holstein-Friesians:—W. J. Gillett, Rosendale, Wis.

Jerseys:—H. G. Van Pelt, Waterloo, Iowa.

Brown Swiss:—W. E. Janes, Ithaca, N. Y.

H. L. RUSSELL,
Dean and Director,
University of Wisconsin.

"I think you are entirely right in the statement which you make. The agriculture of the future has got to be along scientific lines and the breadth of knowledge which is necessary to adequately handle matters which relate directly to agricultural practice is so wide that it practically involves not only fundamental, but all of the applied sciences, including as the material sciences."

A. F. WOODS,
Dean and Director,
University of Minnesota.

"I have your note of the twelfth inst., asking my opinion of your statement that the farmer to-day is engaged in a business that requires a broader scope of knowledge than any other vocation or profession. I think the statement is entirely safe."

CYRIL G. HOPKINS,
Agronomist and Chemist,
University of Illinois.

"In my judgment the sentence which you have framed is a good one. It is not putting the matter too strongly. The old statement that 'any fool can farm' would be less erroneous if it stated that any fool can wear out rich land."

How Europe Saves Fertility.

The fertility of European soils is maintained by maintaining the supply of active plant food and of organic matter. A part of the nitrogen is secured from the air, a part from the purchased feeding stuffs and some from the nitrogenous fertilizers. The losses of potash and phosphoric acid in the crop are counterbalanced by purchases in feeds and fertilizers. Every care is taken to prevent loss of plant food. Leaves, stalks, etc., are either saved and fed or are used as bedding.

FROM BEARER TO WEARER



FRENCH PLUMES—14 inch long, \$1.00; 16 inch long, \$1.50; 18 inch long, \$2.25.

WILLOW PLUMES—14 inch long, \$2.50; 16 inch long, \$3.00; 18 inch long, \$6.00; 20 inch long, \$9.00.

OSTRICH TIPS—Three in a bunch, \$100. Send for Catalogue.

ROSE FEATHER COMPANY
1416 Broadway, New York

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



THANKSGIVING

The President, has, by the usual proclamation, set apart, the day of Thursday, November 28th, 1912, as a day of special rejoicing and National thanksgiving for the entire land.

We have had much to be thankful for the past year, and we hope that every table in the land may be bountifully provided with the good things so largely produced by the tillers of the soil, the season just closed.

Volume XVIII.
Number 9

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
NEW MARKET NEW JERSEY
Fifty Cents a Year One Dollar for Three Years

NOVEMBER
1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

Incubators resembling quite closely those in use at the present time are said to have been in use in Egypt 4,000 years ago.

Potatoes at 25 cents a bushel furnish an excellent as well as economical ration for hogs and dairy cows, and tens of thousands of bushels of them will be used that way the coming few months.

The United States leads the world in the production of corn. Of other corn producing countries, Spain grew 25,984,000 bushels the past season, Russia 61,908,000 bushels and Egypt 76,448,000 bushels.

Cockerels that are kept after Oct. 15 unless intended for breeding purposes next season become higher priced meat with every day that passes, for they eat greedily and do not make as rapid a gain in weight as they did in the first five or six months.

Some one has figured out that if a man was as good a jumper in proportion to the length of his legs as a flea he could clear the top of the flagstaff on the Singer building in New York city. It is probably just as well that he doesn't have the flea's capacity for hopping around.

Dozens of dairy farmers are feeding and milking twenty cows twice per day each day of the year, when the chances are that twelve or fifteen of the number would pay a larger profit. The whole idea is to find out which are the good cows and then give them the attention they need.

At the third annual apple show held at Sebastopol, Sonoma county, Cal., a few weeks ago, 1,000,000 apples were displayed in attractive fashion. An interesting fact in connection with the show was that all the apples were Gravensteins. Special features were a booth in which Luther Burbank exhibited a great variety of new fruit creations, a box of apples from a tree one hundred years old and an exhibit of forty boxes, the product of a single tree.

If there is any occupation under the sun that would seem calculated to make a fellow tired of life it is milking a herd of untested cows, half or more of which are not giving enough return in milk and cream to pay for their keep and leave anything at all for care and the exacting labor connected with milking, which isn't poetry by a long way even under most favorable circumstances.

The Virginia Horticultural society, through its secretary, Walter Whately of Crozet, Va., offers \$50 for the best five boxes of apples (one of each variety) of a given list of apples. The competition is open to the United States and Canada, and the Virginians challenge any one to beat them.

A northern Mississippi beekeeper is reported to have produced a hybrid bee, the result of mating a honey bee queen with a male bumblebee. The resulting brood produced a fair crop of honey from red clover, though the season was poor. The hybrid is of an attractive color, showing alternate red and yellow stripes.

Odebolt, which is located in Sac county, in west central Iowa, is the center of the largest popcorn producing section in the world, more than 10,000,000 pounds of popcorn being shipped from that point each year. The yield of the cereal is from 2,000 to 3,000 pounds per acre, which at 3 cents a pound means a gross revenue of from \$60 to \$90.

A HELPFUL DEPARTMENT.

The Kansas Agricultural college has a department that is rendering a service to the apple growers of the state that is worthy of emulation by the stations in other states. Briefly, this is what might be termed an apple clearing house, its object being to find buyers for the growers and growers for those who want to buy. The station representatives also gave directions to the growers as to the harvesting and packing of their fruit, so that it would be in the most acceptable shape possible for the buyers. All too often the agricultural college gives abundant instruction as to the care of orchards, while the grower is left to his own resources in the matter of marketing, and, if a novice, then more than at any other time he needs suggestion and advice. The departure of the Kansas college is surely an excellent one.

Every reader seriously interested in any phase of horticulture or agriculture should have a copy of the year book of the United States department of agriculture. The book may be got without cost by dropping a line asking for it to your representative or senator at Washington. The book contains a world of information along interesting and practical lines and not only gives a summary of crop statistics but accounts of the progress made in experimental and research work.

SAVE THE BEST TURKEYS.

It is a Mistake to Keep Inferior Fowls For Breeding Purposes.

Very often turkey raisers sell off for the early market all their earliest and largest birds, which are usually their all around best. With these, too, they frequently sell off the old, leaving only the later and smaller to furnish the breeding stock for another season. Indeed, I have known everything to be sold but the very latest, birds so late and small that males and females could not be distinguished until the approach of the laying season, when, likely as not, one or more of the supposed hens turned out to be gobblers—gobblers too immature for breeding purposes, but which were either kept or sold for such, says a Wisconsin turkey raiser in Orange Judd Farmer. And such pullets as there were were small, poorly developed, slow to begin laying.

I always save my best for breeders, which of the young is usually the earliest and largest. These I select early, before any are killed or sold. No matter how good the market or how great the price or how few others I have fit, the best I save. It is big, early, well developed birds I want to raise another year, and it is big, well developed birds I must have for breeders.

I know there is a temptation to sell first such as will bring the best prices, especially when there are only a comparatively few suitable to sell and a large number to come on later, but the little gained is much more lost in the end. To be sure, good breeders may perhaps be selected from the later and smaller, but rarely as good as from the earlier and larger.

As to whether I save old or young depends on individual merit. If there is enough of the young better than the old I save all young; if the old is the best, unless too old, I save that. Usually I save both old and young, the best of each, especially the hens.

Bigger Corn Yield.

Six years' experiment in South Africa showed that corn planted in rows two feet apart gave a greater yield than when planted in wider rows.

Attacking His Beauty.

Hotel Guest—Look here! This mirror is so dirty that I can't see my face in it! Insolent Servant—It strikes me you ought to be thankful for that, sir, instead of making trouble about it!—London Telegraph.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER

November, 1912.

ADDRESS: New Market and Plainfield, New Jersey.

Re-entered at the Post-Office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

Issued on the fifteenth day of each month by F. C. FARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents a year; three years for \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents. Discontinued at end of paid subscriptions. Samples on application. Canada subscriptions, 12 cents extra. Agents wanted.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—Can be sent at any time and will begin with the current issue unless otherwise specified.

HOW TO REMIT—Send money by Postal Money Orders, Express Orders, Bank Draft, or Registered Letter. One and two cent postage stamps in good condition accepted for small amounts.

CHANGE IN ADDRESS—When ordering a change in address be sure to give former as well as present address.

ADVERTISING RATES—15 cents for each agate line, each month, 5 per cent discount for cash with order. Average seven words to line. Fourteen agate lines to an inch measure.

OUR ADVERTISERS—We believe that every advertisement in this paper is backed by a responsible person. But to make doubly sure we will make good any loss to paid subscribers sustained by trusting any deliberate swindling advertisement in our columns.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Matter, May 27, 1899.

TRY AN AD IN THIS PAPER AND WATCH RESULTS

THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y., Editor of the New York State Grange Review

GRANGE OPPORTUNITY.

Its Influence in Improving Conditions an Encouraging Sign.

The grange is fast becoming one of the greatest factors for the uplift of civilization that we have among us, remarks the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. That this powerful organization is using its great influence for the betterment of society is one of the most cheering signs of the times. Its latest stand on the question of retaining our prohibitory laws is the noblest action of its history in Maine and will do much toward strengthening the order in this state. There are also other fields in which it is capable of doing a great work. There are in every town many fine, cultured people who have not yet learned that the grange means more than the good time and frequent supper, which has been their narrow conception of the order, and therefore they have withheld from membership therein the talent, the strength and the influence that would accrue through their admission to the order. How to reach these people can be no better answered than through some local undertaking of real uplifting nature.

For example, in every community there is some local condition that can be improved, and here the grange can exercise a widespread influence. In many country villages the darkness of the streets in the evening is most distressing, and yet nothing is being done to remedy it. What a chance for grange meeting discussion, followed by a modest beginning toward some lights! The grange treasury may furnish the nucleus of the undertaking and a grange committee assume the raising of a little money from many contributors. Why not?

The town common in many places is a veritable beauty spot, though sadly neglected. Take it up in the grange, arrange for a half day's rally, when every one shall meet on the town common and clean it up. Amazing what a score of enthusiastic workers can accomplish in a united half day. An old home day is a splendid thing for any country town to get into the habit of holding, and yet one has never been held in country towns simply because there has been no one to lead the way. The grange might well discuss for one evening the benefits to a town of a home coming occasion and take the first steps toward actual results by appointing a committee to see whether

a step of this sort is not advisable. Such a start is almost certain to be followed by interest sufficient to make the event become a reality.

The country cemeteries have been often a topic of criticism in the press and magazines because of the ill kept and untidy condition that is sometimes permitted to prevail. Here the grange may lead toward worthy ends by inducing the setting apart of a day when the resting place of the dead shall be improved and beautified. Surely there can be no difficulty in any rural community enlisting public response in such a cause, if only there is some person or individual to take the lead. Why not the grange here? Here is a field of usefulness that as yet has only partially been worked. To make these matters a subject of discussion in a grange meeting will be certain to arouse a renewed interest and a larger attendance.

"THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER"

Sworn Statement Under New Postal Law.

Statement of the ownership, management, etc., of The Blooded Stock Farmer, published monthly at New Market, N. J., required by the Act of August 24, 1912:

NOTE—This statement is to be made in duplicate, both copies to be delivered by the publisher to the postmaster, who will send one copy to the Third Assistant Postmaster General (Division of Classification) Washington, D. C., and retain the other in the files of the postoffice.

Editor—F. C. Farrington.
Business Manager—F. C. Farrington.

Publisher—F. C. Farrington, 962 West 6th St., Plainfield, N. J.
Owner—F. C. Farrington.
THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER,
By F. C. Farrington,
Owner and Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, a Notary Public in and for Middlesex County, State of New Jersey, this 3rd day of October, 1912

A. J. Hamley.

(Seal)

My commission expires February 21st, 1914.

Make Your Own Repairs Sewing Awl \$1.00 Postpaid

Be your own repair man. Myers' wonderful Sewing Awl sews leather, canvas, shoes—anything, heavy or light. Speedy hand stitching. Saves trips to town. Complete repair shop in itself. Mends harness, saddles, wagon covers, blankets, buggy tops, bails, etc. Can't get out of order. Original and only awl with diamond point, full grooved needle to protect the thread. With every order received for this wonderful sewing awl—saves dollars—we will give a subscription to

GOOD POULTRY

a quarterly magazine, devoted to special crops and intensive farming, with special attention to the care and handling of poultry. Tells how to make \$200 per acre per year on any farm from 5 to 100 acres. Good Poultry alone, 10 cents a copy; 35 cents a year. Free with \$1.00 order for awl. Agents wanted, write today. SHOREWOOD FARMS CO., Eastgate, Mich. City Office—11 N. Market Street, Chicago, Illinois

HER ASSIGNMENT

It Was to Marry a Missionary She Had Never Seen

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Letitia," said my aunt the day after my uncle's funeral, "our income, small as it is, will be stopped at the end of this month. It behooves us to look the future squarely in the face.

"What we do in this world depends upon what we determine to do irrespective of distaste for the work, though what is distasteful one day may be a pleasure the next. Recently I saw it stated in a church journal that among the missionaries in groups of islands in the Pacific ocean there are but few women and nearly all of the clergymen who are devoting themselves to ameliorating the spiritual condition of the natives are without wives. The article went on to say that the bishop would pay the expenses of any young woman of good character who would go out to the islands of his diocese from a fund set apart for the purpose and would assign a clergyman to marry her."

I gasped for breath at this statement of my aunt's, for I knew from the fact of her having made it that she had determined to dispose of me in this manner. In those days there were few openings for women to make their own living, and if turned out to support myself I felt that I would starve. After giving me a few days to think over the matter my aunt forced me to a decision, or, rather, to consent to be shipped to the island of Tongatabu for the purpose of being married to a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church. It seemed like offering a prayer book for food to one who was starving. It was enough to be banished to such a place without having to marry a stranger.

My aunt, who was of strong will and intellect, endeavored to comfort me with the assurance that my husband would belong to a noble calling and would be educated. I pictured him a red headed, freckled man with high cheek bones and large joints. When not engaged in teaching the heathen he would be reading prayers and singing hymns. Instead of the love chats I had read in novels we would have the psalter. I humbly making the responses.

I thought my journey would never

end, and I hoped it wouldn't. I was seasick, but that was nothing to meeting this awful man to whom I was to be given over to torture. The day we approached the island I leaned against the rail on deck and saw a concourse of dark skinned persons on the dock, among whom I could distinguish a few white faces. I could not restrain my tears, and when the ship was tied up to the dock I went ashore with wet eyes. I was the only woman to leave the vessel, and one who had been appointed to meet me had no difficulty in picking me out. A young man in clerical dress stepped up to me and with a pleasant smile asked me if I were Miss Letitia Trobridge. I replied that I was, and he relieved me of some hand baggage I was carrying, saying at the same time:

"The superintendent has received information from the bishop of your coming and that he had assigned you to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony to the Rev. Adoniram Mudge. But I regret to say that I have some bad news for you. Can you bear to hear it?"

"I can bear anything."

"Well, your betrothed was sent last week to the neighboring island of Hapai to establish a mission, and this morning a boat came back with the news that he had been killed and eaten by cannibals."

The words "Thank heaven!" came up from my heart to my throat, but I repressed them. I had no difficulty in bursting into tears, for I was in tears already. I simply let go the dam, and they flowed forth in abundance.

"I should have waited," said the young man sympathetically, "till we had reached the mission and broken the news more gently."

"N-never mind," I stammered. "I guess I can bear it."

On the way to the superintendent's quarters we passed here and there a man in clerical garb, all of whom looked at me wistfully and at my conductor with jealousy. Not a woman was to be seen anywhere, and it seemed to me that were these men not in the service of the Lord they would be soon shedding one another's blood to determine which should possess me. I wished that they might be thus disposed of like the Kilkenny cats and I might be permitted to build a funeral pyre under them after the custom of heathen widows of India and sail away on the ship in which I had come.

When we reached the superintendent's house or bungalow, or whatever it might be called, we found him a benevolent looking old gentleman, but considering that my lover was at the time being digested in the stomachs of the various natives who had eaten him the reverend gentleman left it incumbent upon him to assume a lugubrious countenance.

"Owing to this affliction," he said, "the bishop's assignment cannot be carried out. I shall write him by the ship you came on requesting him to assign you to another of the Lord's servants."

I was about to ask him if this would require a long time when it occurred to me that the question might be misinterpreted to indicate that I was in a hurry instead of hoping that the ship that bore the message might be wrecked and all on board go the way of my intended husband, though into the bellies of fishes instead of cannibals.

"It will be several weeks," continued the superintendent, "before a reply can be received. Meanwhile my wife will be happy to take you under her care and give you a home here with us."

At this first mention of a woman on the island I felt a ray of comfort in my heart. The superintendent dismissed the young clergyman who had been my guide and leading me through a hole in the wall—I would not call it a door—presented me to his wife, a motherly old lady, who greeted me kindly, and for the first time since my arrival I felt a possibility of my enduring a residence on the island—that is, if the cannibals would kindly eat each successive husband to whom the bishop might assign me.

One thought, I admit, stood forth as a compromise between the sacrifice of these noble lives and my being permitted to remain single. If I might be assigned to the young clergyman who had met me on the dock and had been my conductor I thought I would be willing that the good work should go on without any more missionaries finding their way into the stomachs of the heathens.

And here, having come to the first lull in my agony, I will say a word as to this young man. He was about twenty-seven years old, of medium height, with fair skin and flaxen hair. When I came to know him better I noticed at times a twinkle in his eye that is not usual in persons whose minds are fixed upon a serious work. His smile was very winning, and his face, being clean shaven, displayed a mouth that might have been cut after a cameo. While I was waiting to be disposed of by the bishop this young man, Henry Stockbridge, was very kind to me, making my miserable life as little miserable as possible. Indeed, I came to contemplate a life with him, even with such barbarous surroundings, as quite endurable, and by the time my new assignment was expected I had come to the conclusion that if I were allotted to him I should not permit him to serve the Lord in any field where there were cannibals.

One day a ship was sighted making for the island and was soon recognized as the one that would bear the bishop's message. Oh, that I might see her strike a rock and go to the bottom!

Henry Stockbridge was with me when I was looking at her, and I expressed my thought to him. Instead of receiving my wish with horror he asked:

"Why are you so averse to matrimony?"

"I'm not averse to it with the man of my choice."

"Have you a choice?"

I was so desperate that I had lost all maidenly shame. I was ready to go down on my knees to him and beg him to save me by marrying me himself.

"Yes," I said doggedly, "I have." He knew well enough what would be the result of further questioning and spared me.

"Heaven knows," he said after a brief silence, "that if I were the man of your choice how gladly I would save you from being assigned to a husband in this unromantic fashion."

"Brutal fashion, you mean."

"Unfortunately in my case," he went on, "there is a barrier in the way."

I had the decency to let him tell it without asking him.

"You know," he continued, "that I am very high church."

I remained silent, but my bosom was heaving.

"I am resolved to celibacy."

An inspiration came to me, an inspiration to act at once and to the point I threw up my arms with a wail and fell against his bosom. He clasped me, and I remained passive till I thought I heard a chuckle. Then I looked up into his face and saw the most wicked, merry, tantalizing spark I ever saw in the eye of a man. I was about to disengage myself when he tightened his arms about me and covered my face with kisses.

"You wretch!" I exclaimed. "You can remain in celibacy, and I will marry the man to whom I am assigned, if he is first cousin to Satan."

"Then I will wait for you till the cannibals get him, as they did your first betrothed. By the bye, this assignment business has been a put up job. I was informed that a young woman was coming out for a husband and told by the superintendent that I might meet her and, if I liked her, woo her in my own fashion. Adoniram Mudge is a myth. It was at my suggestion that the superintendent spoke to you of sending to the bishop for another assignment. That ship never took a message to him, and there is no reply from him on her. I have given you time to learn to love me. As for my mind, was made up the moment I saw you."

I stood looking out at the coming ship through tears, this time happy tears.

"Are you weeping for Mudge?" asked my tormentor.

I turned and saw that same taunting look in his eye and sympathetic smile on his face.

I threw my arms about him and buried my face on his breast.

As the wife of Henry Stockbridge I

remained on the island two years and was contented. Then he was called to a church in America, where my position as the wife of the rector was by no means unpleasant. I was and am thankful that I escaped what I most dreaded, a life of solitary labor.

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide



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Gives advice about 1911 the Best Seeds, planting and caring for the plants. The book the experienced gardener and the beginner need. Sent anywhere free. A postal card with your name and address brings it to you.

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Dept. T.

WELL KNOWN SEPARATOR MEN LEAVE SHARPLES FOR EMPIRE.

On October 31st, last, a considerable number of well known officers and employees of the Sharples Separator Company left the employ of that concern and joined the EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR COMPANY of Bloomfield, N. J. Almost without exception the individual members of this body of men, trained in the cream separator business, now occupy with the EMPIRE concern the same position formerly held with the Sharples Company.

The following gentlemen, widely known to farmers, dairymen and local dealers, throughout the country, are among those who made the change:

J. H. Colville, General Manager.
J. E. Stowell, Manager of the Chicago office.
J. B. Decker, Credit Manager of the Chicago office.
N. N. Spear, Advertising Manager.
L. N. Somes, Manager of the Dallas, Texas, office.
E. H. Fralick, Manager of the Portland, Ore., office.
Z. L. Wright, Southern Sales Manager.
F. W. Knight, Eastern Trade Manager.

H. E. McWhinney, Assistant Manager of the Chicago office and Sales Manager for Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado and Wyoming.

Geo. P. Buttel, Sales Manager for Minnesota, Montana, North and South Dakota.

E. S. VanNorwick, Sales Manager for Iowa and Wisconsin.

H. L. Smith, Sales Manager for Indiana and Michigan.

E. M. Zentmeyer, Sales Manager for Illinois and Missouri.

A number of traveling men and other employees have also made the change. Those who have made the change state that they had excellent reasons for so doing and that their expectations, based on their new association with the EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR COMPANY, have already been more than realized.

LAST CALL FOR EXHIBITS.

Secretary Bradshaw, of the New Jersey Exposition Commission, has issued a circular letter requesting that farmers throughout the State communicate with Professor M. Blake, State Horticulturist at New Brunswick, regarding specimens of fruit, vegetables, grain, grasses, for New Jersey Exhibit at the 1st and Irrigation Show to be held New York City, November 15 to December 2. The contest between States will be keen, and it is New Jersey's farmers to show the they grow.

LIVE STOCK

Harvest Home.

Come, sons of summer, by whose toil
We are the lords of wine and oil.
Crowned with the ears of corn, now come
And to the pipe sing "harvest home."
Come forth, my lord, and see the cart
Dressed up with all the country art,
Horses, mares and frisking fillies
Clad all in linen white as lilies.
The harvest swains and wenches bound
For joy to see the wagon crowned.
About the cart hear how the rout
Of rural younglings raise the shout.
Pressing before, some coming after,
Those with a shout and these with laugh-
ter.

Some bless the cart; some kiss the
sheaves;
Some bind their brows with oaken leaves.

THE SWINEHERD.

The best combination of oats
with corn for pig feeding is one-
third ground oats with two-
thirds cornmeal. Whole oats give
poorer returns than ground oats.

It is a big mistake to feed the
pigs a double dose when going
away for the day. Better let
them squeal a little before you
get back than to overeat and be
sick.

Roots and vegetables or clover
hay generally have a beneficial
effect upon the digestive organs
of the hog.

Barley is somewhat less valu-
able than corn in pig feeding. It
requires 8 per cent more barley
than corn to produce a given
gain.

Whenever hogs are confined to
one feeding place a feeding floor
should be provided.

WINTERING HORSES.

Farm Work Animals Need Regular Work and Good Care.

Hay at \$20 per ton is rather ex-
pensive for idle horses, and so many
farmers will winter them in the stalk
fields and around the straw stacks.
This may be a cheap method, but it
can hardly be profitable, because
horses thus wintered will be in poor
shape for spring work, writes an In-
diana farmer in National Stockman.
In order to save hay ourselves we feed
our horses on sorghum, corn stover and
millet with some alfalfa. They are in
good condition now with four ears of
corn night and morning, and we be-
lieve the variety of feeds is palatable
for the horse and profitable for us. As
none of these feeds is readily salable,
one is apt to be more generous in se-
vere weather than he would be with
hay at high prices.

Horses should also have salt at reg-
ular intervals, because it tends to make
them drink heartily, which some
horses will not do in very cold weath-
er. The complaint is often heard that
corn stover causes worms in horses.
This may be true on an exclusive diet,
but we have no such trouble when com-
bined with other roughage. Even straw
may be used occasionally with good re-
sults. It tends to improve the condi-
tion of the horses' hair and thus saves
currying, which many farmers con-
sider a waste of time in winter.



The Pennsylvania State college
has recently been conducting an ex-
periment to determine the cost of
producing draft horses. The illus-
tration shows a Percheron grade
gelding used in the experiment. It
is profitable for the farmer to raise
draft horses, for by the time they
are full grown and fit for market
they have earned every cent they
cost. Their price is profit.

Some men claim that a good curry-
comb saves half the food. Then two
combs should save all the feed. Be-
tween these extremes there is evident-
ly a happy mean for even idle horses.

We would curry in the evening pre-
ceding a cold night rather than next
morning, if the horse's comfort is con-
sidered. Even colts will pay for suf-
ficient currying to remove burs from
their manes and mud from their fet-
locks.

Those horses wintered without care
and without grain will need a month
of good treatment to put them in shape
for work. They may be induced to
shed the long coat of hair if fed on
laxative feeds, like bran or oilmeal.
Sudden changes of diet should be
avoided, but toward spring more pro-
tein feeds and more grain should be
gradually added to the ration. A horse
hard at work needs protein to build
new muscle tissue as badly as a dairy
cow needs protein to make milk.

Horses which have been kept in con-
dition during winter will not require
the extra care or feed to prepare them
for hard work. Therefore in the long
run it is nearly as cheap and far more
satisfactory to have them well kept in
winter. Some team work is required
every week in the year, yet the ten-
dency is to turn out the horses not
needed in winter and let them rough it
with the steers. It would pay better
if more team work could be provided
and all horses given regular work and
regular care.

Rye Pasture For Pigs.

For fall litters there is nothing quite
equal to a patch of rye. On rye they
and their dams will be more healthy
and growthy. In an open winter or
where ground is not covered with
snow the rye field will furnish almost
ideal green feed for fall pigs at wean-
ling time. Where green feed is not
provided it too often happens that lit-
tle or no growth is secured on fall
pigs. In that case the profit is lacking,
as the small amount of growth will
not be sufficient to even pay for the
feed that has been eaten. A patch of
green luscious rye will change all that
and make profit where otherwise there
would be loss.

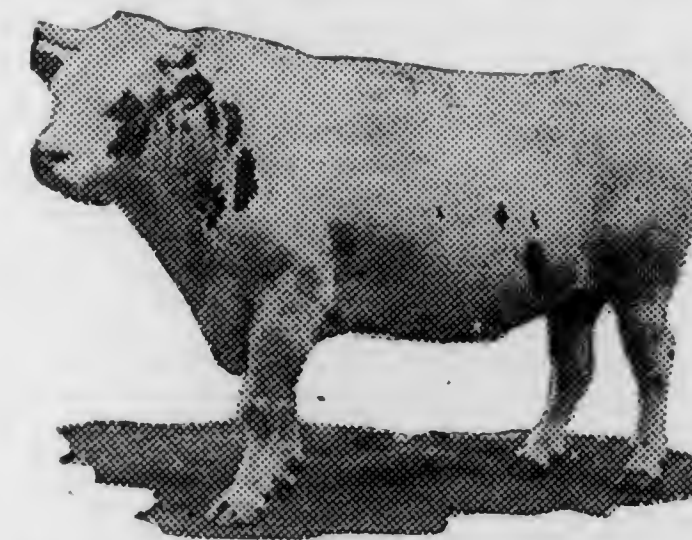
Grit.

Grit is the grain of character. It
may be described as heroism material-
ized—spirit and will thrust into heart,
brain and backbone, so as to form part
of the physical substance of the man.
—Whipple.

TREATMENT FOR INJURED UDDERS

Many times the wounds and inju-
ries of the cows are slight and involve
only the superficial structures of the
gland and no well marked symptoms
are present, writes A. E. Vandervort
in Hoard's Dairyman. In these cases
no special treatment is called for, as
nature, under favorable conditions,
will soon affect a cure. In the more
severe cases the injuries are usually
noticed by the milker on sitting down
to the cow to milk or by the uneasi-
ness of the animal while milking.

Cuts and bruises are readily observ-
ed, while blows or injuries that do not
abrade the skin are not so readily re-
cognized. On careful examination hot,
sore, swollen areas are located, which
are superficial or deep, depending on
the nature and severity of the injury.



Rockdale Perfection DeKol, grand
champion Holstein bull at the Iowa
state fair of 1912, as indicated by his
name, comes from a line of breed-
ing noted for excellence both as to
cows of great milk and butter pro-
ducing qualities and bulls of great
prepotency. Rockdale Perfection
DeKol is owned by Iowa farms,
Davenport, Ia., of which J. L.
Thatcher is manager.

Where the substance of the gland is
involved many times the first thing
that gives warning of an injury is
blood streaked milk from the quarter,
this being due to the rupture of some
of the small blood vessels.

There is nothing that affords greater
relief and so quickly as applications of
hot water or poultices to wounded or
injured udders. Woolen cloths wrung
out of hot water and held against the
affected part several times daily will
be followed with good results. Where
the pain or soreness is excessive an
anodyne, opium or belladonna may be
added to the water. Follow the appli-
cation of water with soothing oint-
ments or anodyne liniments. These
should be rubbed in well and the ud-
der gently hand rubbed. Belladonna
or camphorated ointment is a very val-
uable remedy where the pain is se-

vere, or the tinctures of belladonna or
opium may be applied direct where ne-
cessity demands it. It is better not to
resort to extreme measures if they can
be avoided, as the results from these
heroic measures are often injurious to
the gland.

Cuts, lacerations and bruises are
treated in the cow the same as in man.
Where the wounds are large and gap-
ing they should be washed out with
clean water and antiseptics, all ragged
edges removed and the wound sewed
up.

Live Stock on the Farm.

Live stock supplies a market for home
grown roughness and brings cash for
much that would otherwise be waste.
It rejuvenates the soil and makes it
possible to farm the same land for
centuries instead of generations, as
is our present practice, says the Kan-
sas Farmer. It multiplies into a mar-
ketable commodity for which there is
always a ready sale and a good price.
Live stock and its products will never
be as cheap as they have been, and
they will probably become increasing-
ly more costly. The man who has live
stock for sale each year at such prices
as have recently prevailed and will
continue to prevail will always get
ahead or have the means of doing so.
His farm will be richer and his bank
account larger by reason of their pres-
ence. In fact, no man who practices
general farming as usually understood
in the corn belt states will do himself
the justice that he should do if he un-
dertakes to farm without live stock.

Silage For Beef Feeding.

The best ration found for fattening
cattle in winter at the Purdue experi-
ment station is reported by Professor
F. G. King to be one composed of all
the corn and corn silage the steer will
eat, two and one-half pounds of cot-
tonseed meal per thousand pounds of
steer and a small amount of dry
roughage, either clover hay, corn stov-
er or oats straw.

Steers fed on this ration have made
a higher average profit than steers fed
any other ration. Steers fed corn,
cottonseed meal and corn silage with-
out dry roughage have made cheaper
gains than those fed any other ration,
but have not attained quite so high a
finish as those fed this ration plus
some dry roughage.—Breeder's Ga-
zette.

Diplomatic.

"How did you get rid of that incom-
petent typewriter girl?"

"I guess I told you I didn't want to
hurt her feelings by disparaging her
work."

"Yes. How did you fix it?"

"I told her she was altogether too
pretty to be working in a public of-
fice, and she went away as pleased as
could be."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PROVIDING WATER FOR DAIRY COWS

No other animal needs and utilizes
as much water per day as does the cow
in heavy flow of milk. Furthermore,
the quantity of water the cow takes
usually tells us whether she is a good
or a poor cow, says L. W. Lighty in
National Stockman. If you water your
cow with a pail or by any means
other than which you can measure the
water you will soon notice that your
big milkers will average eight, nine
and even ten gallons, and if you have
large cows and extra milkers they
will drink considerably more. The cow
will not take these large quantities at
one drink, yet many people give the
cow only one opportunity to drink in
twenty-four hours. Here water is the
limiting factor, and cows kept under
such conditions usually waste a lot of
feed because they have not the liquid
to assimilate it.

Water is the most inexpensive part
of the ration, and why a man should
limit the quantity and lose some of
the more costly ingredients seems mys-
terious, but doubtless that man has
never thought that water is the most
important part of the cow's ration.
Water costs very little and air nothing
at all, and yet many cows suffer for
want of both from fall until spring.

Any person who pretends to be a dai-
ryman should have some system of



The imported Jersey bull Noble
of Oaklands stands at the head of
J. B. Haggins' Elmendorf farm,
near Lexington, Ky. He is regard-
ed as the most celebrated Jersey
bull in the world. His record as a
prize winner himself and for prize
winning progeny is unsurpassed, al-
though he is only six years old.
Ninety first prizes and champion-
ships stand to the credit of Noble
of Oaklands and his get within the
past three and a half years.

watering the cows in shelter under
conditions that prevent the freezing of
the drinking water. One system is
feasible at one place and a different
one at another. The basins or indi-
vidual drinking cups may be ideal for
this man, while the concrete contin-
uous trough before the cows, with wa-
ter running through it parts of the

25 Years of Grand Results

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Gentlemen: I have
used your Spavin Cure
for twenty-five years
with excellent results.
T. M. Nolan.

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Keeps legs sound and trim. It will add many
dollars to the value of your horse. The old reliable
remedy for Spavin, Ringbone, Splint, Curb, Swollen
Joints and Lameness. Equally reliable as house-
hold remedy. At drugstore, \$1 a bottle. Get free
book, "A Treatise on the Horse," or write to—
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Tents, \$1.40 up	Army Swords, \$3.25 up
Leggins, Pair, .15	Army Revolvers, 1.65
Bridles, .90	" " Rifle, .95
Saddles, 3.00	" " Pig, 1.48
Team Harness, 21.85	Shot Carbine, 2.50
New Uniforms, 1.50	Old Pistol, .50
Colts Army Cal. 45 Revolver, 8.50	
Springfield-Mausier High Power Sporting Rifle, 11.85	
Colts Revolver Cartridge 10 each, Springfield-Mausier Cal. 7mm, 35 some Gov't Ammunition Goods. Illustrated and described in 400	

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day, is ideal for the other.

The farmer who does not feel that he can afford these fixtures, though they need not be expensive, can have a barnyard on the south side of the barn, well drained, with a solid bottom, and in this a water tank for the cows to drink at leisure. In this tank must be a tank heater in cold weather to keep the water from freezing. All sides of the yard should be protected with ricks, and on the north side a temporary straw or stover roof should be made for shelter on very bad days. If the cows are let out into this yard at 9:30 a. m. and left in this yard until 3:30 p. m. every day with plenty of water in the tank kept from freezing with the water heater they will fare quite well. Cows yarded must, of course, be dehorned. A tank heater costs so little that in bad weather it pays for itself in a few weeks. The average farmer's cows are better in the yard in daytime if left out regularly than in the stable he has, unless it is an unusual stable.

The Farm Work Horse.

The proper caring for farm horses begins with the careful selection of farm work, avoiding the use of light horses for heavy work or of extremely heavy horses for work which could more easily be done by horses of lighter weight. The horse which is not suited for its task is so heavily handicapped that no care that can be given it can altogether compensate for the natural inefficiency. Lack of comfortable stabling, the essentials of which are little more than fairly roomy quarters in a dry, light, well ventilated shelter which protects the animal from heat in summer and from cold in winter, may interfere with the horse's greatest usefulness. A comfortably bedded stall is a great boon to the tired horse, and such a bed should be supplied as will encourage the horse to lie down during much of the night. Wet bedding, uneven stall floors and extremely narrow stalls are circumstances that too often interfere with the comfort of the horse.—Farm Press.

Gestation Period of Ewes.

The gestation period of the ewe, or the time she carries her lamb, is between 145 and 150 days on the average. Ewes bred the middle of October are due to lamb the middle of March—a good time for lambs to come if good shelter is available. If shelter is poor, however, it is better for the lambs to come the last of March. A tried ram is of great value in insuring the time for the lambs to arrive. It is a great disappointment to have lambs coming for a period of six weeks.

Show us the man who never makes a mistake, and we will show you a man who never makes anything.—Wayland

A WELL-KNOWN EDITOR'S OPINION ON THE CHICAGO STOCK SHOW.

Mr. W. R. Goodwin, managing editor of the Breeders' Gazette, Chicago, in speaking of the International Live Stock Exposition, which will this year be held from Nov. 30th to Dec. 7th, said:

"I have seen more of the great stock shows and fairs in America in the past thirty years than any other man, and I ought to be somewhat case-hardened; but the 'International' annually fills me with awe. I approach each exhibition of the consummate triumph of the breeder's art with a fairly reverent mind. A man may become indifferent to the roar of Niagara, but I do not see how any man can fail to find new instruction and inspiration in each of these shows. If I were wholly a stock farmer, as I am partly, I would sacrifice much rather than miss an annual trip to the 'International.' The professional breeder may about as well take down his sign as omit this show from his year's programme, and the stock farmer can gather almost as much value from a study of its lessons. We must have meat to eat. The jaw of the civilized world rises and falls in the mastication of meat. The farmer of America—chiefly the farmer of the corn belt—must make this meat. He can learn more about its production at this great exposition than at any farmer's institute or special stock train that ever offered information. The stock farmer who works his brain as well as his body can make no more profitable investment than a study of the exhibits of the 'International'—the cattle horses, sheep and swine. The farmers of no other nation have such opportunities. There is only one 'International' on the globe. American stock farmers have built it. Their fellows should appreciate its lessons and learn them."

As a foretaste of what will be afforded the visitors to the show this year, the following gentlemen have been invited to deliver lectures, and most of them have kindly accepted:

H. J. Waters, president Kansas Agricultural College—"Why Young Animals Do Not Grow on Corn Alone."

Prof. H. R. Smith, University of Minnesota—"Types of Beef Cattle Most Profitable to Feed."

Prof. C. S. Plumb, Ohio State University—"Wood and Its Products."

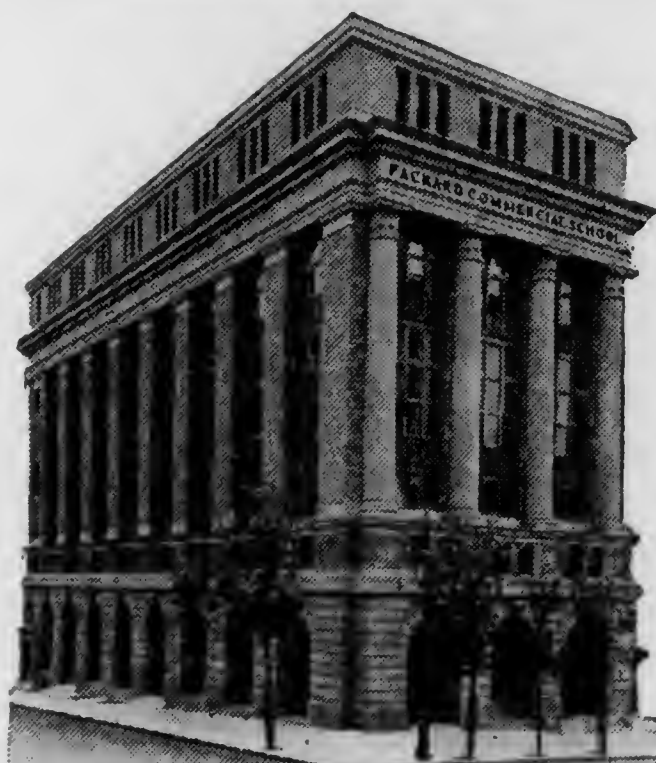
Dr. A. S. Alexander, University of Wisconsin—"Diseases of Farm Animals."

Prof. E. A. Trowbridge, University of Missouri—"Correlation of Breeding Horses on the Farm and Market Horses."

Prof. W. A. Cochel, Kansas State

College—"Selection of Animals for the Feed Lot."

The "International" has been the recognized exponent of what is best in meat animals and utility horse production since its inception, but its founders have not been satisfied that the advanced teachings of the show were being driven home as forcibly as they might be, hence the added literary educational feature. It is intended to publish in full the lectures delivered, as also a review of this annual live stock event in a yearly report.



PACKARD COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

Lexington Ave. and 35th St., New York

NEW LOCATION
NEW BUILDING

Every requisite for the safety, health and comfort of our students.

Commercial and stenographic courses. Individual instruction.

Fall Term Opens Tuesday, Sept. 3

Enter at any time.

NO SOLICITORS

Special commutation tickets to our students on all railroads.

Our new building is only a short walk from 34th St. Ferry and Penn. Station.

FARMS BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.

My specialty is Plainfield Real Estate. I have a long and intimate knowledge of conditions, owing to my association with the City for years, as a citizen and in an official capacity. Realty bought, sold and exchanged anywhere.—MANNING F. GANO, Plainfield, N. J.

TRY AN AD IN THIS
PAPER AND
WATCH RESULTS

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

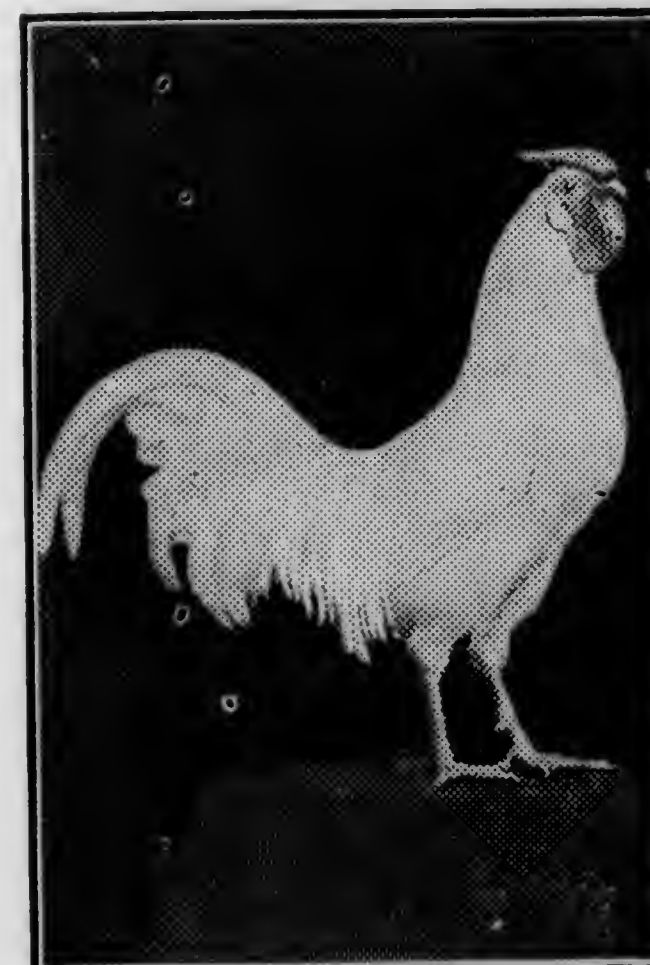
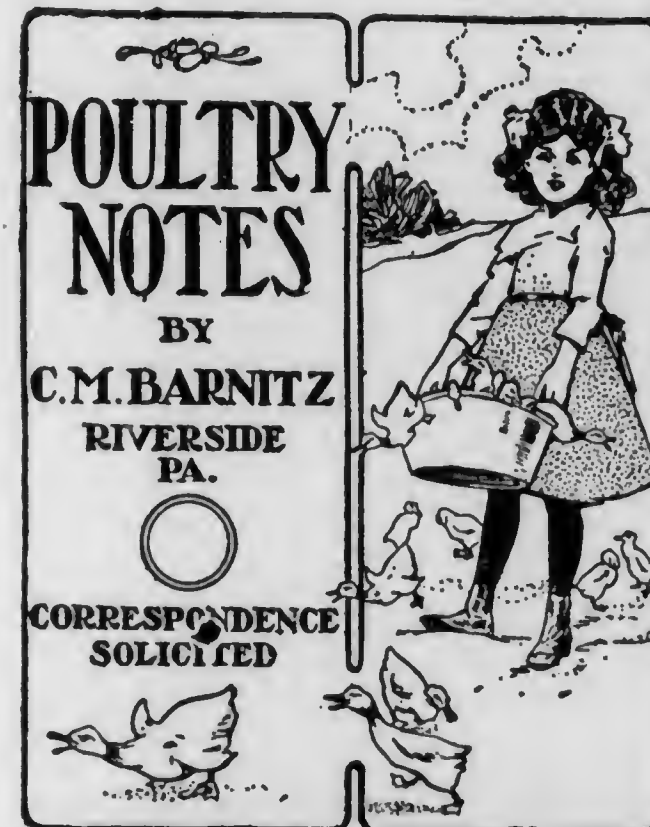


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

ROSE COMB WHITE LEGHORN COCKEREL.

THE ROSE COMB WHITE LEGHORN.

Our Canadian cousins up there where the zero winds whistle through their whiskers sure show horse sense when they breed Rose Comb White Leghorns in quantities, for they are great winter layers, and that low rose comb can't freeze off like the tender points on the single comb, a condition that so often knocks the egg record.

But our friends of the snowdrift land are not the only fanciers wise to this bird that matures so early and lays so late, for it is claimed there are 3,000 breeders of this variety in the United States, and the number is increasing. But whence that rose comb?

That rose comb comes from the Hamburg as the result of a cross made in this country about fifty years ago, the Single Comb White Leghorn

and White Hamburg being used, thus the Rose Comb White, which is half Italian and half Dutch.

At first the bird wasn't very popular, as it was small and had a big bunched comb that lopped over the eyes; but, coming from such remarkable laying ancestry on both sides, the new variety was bound to make good, and fanciers soon began to sit up and take notice that it was an egg phenomenon.

Its friends increased; they bred it by selection for size, shape and smaller, more regular comb, so that today it is a beautiful bon ton bird that lays lots of eggs—low cost eggs.

The larger the hen the larger the feed bill and the cost of the egg and the more room she occupies. For these reasons Plymouth Rocks and similar



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

ROSE COMB WHITE LEGHORN PULLET.

breeds are not the stock on the big egg plants, Leghorns being bred almost exclusively.

Of course the carcass is not so large, but it must be remembered that the Leghorn is an egg specialist.

She makes a good profit for her owner without her carcass being considered, and if bred to great size her laying ability is cut down.

Leghorns are not the butterfly birds they once were, the breeder by selection now trying to get his pullets to four and cockerels to five pounds at least, and for fine grained flesh these are not to be despised.

DON'TS.

Don't cackle loud unless, like the hen, you have something substantial to show for it.

Don't retreat, but beat defeat. A victory that has been won after failure is most precious and inspiring.

Don't expect every one to see as you do. You may be color blind or have an egotistic mind.

Don't kill time killing your prospects by starting a plant with bargain counter birds. To make good the best are none too good, and for these you must pay good money.

THE POULTRY DOCTOR SAYS—

A small leak in the roof that lets water fall on droppings or a big splash on the floor while pigeons are taking their bath is often the start of a big epidemic of pox and canker that cleans up the coop.

A tiny knothole back of the roost that makes a draft through the window often causes the wind to whistle through a rooster's whiskers and makes him a target for roup microbes, and the rooster undertaker gets busy.

A little red mite that is allowed to go to raising numerous families behind that old style stationary nest soon begets a million, and these so rob the hens of blood that they cannot lay and prepares them for the tuberculosis germ to finish. A small quantity of strong disinfectant, placed in a drinking vessel because one fowl is sick, often makes a whole flock knock off laying and so upsets their digestion that they get clear off their feed and have to be doctored to get back.

A little bit of mold on each grain of corn will make a great big bit when a lot of that corn comes together in a hen's crop, and that mold will play hob with that hen's intricate intestinal works and will teach her owner humane methods unless John Bughouse is on the job.

The Sulzer bill which was passed by congress a few weeks ago and became a law on receiving President Taft's signature gives the following specifications of what is to be the standard apple barrel of the future: Length of stave, twenty-eight and one-half inches; diameter of head, seventeen and one-eighth inches; distance between heads, twenty-six inches; circumference of bulge, sixty-four inches, outside measurement. The new barrel will contain 7,056 cubic inches. The law prescribing it will go into effect on July 1, 1913, which will affect the pack of next season's crop.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Last year the country's egg production reached nearly 16,000,000,000, and New York city is said to have used 1,274,000,000 of these. New York stands ninth in egg production, but is far ahead on nog.

When Harry Ziegler, near Sunbury, Pa., entered his henhouse he found all his chickens dead and stretched beside them seven dead weasels. The weasels killed all the hens, and then took a drink of poisoned water that had been screened off. This little sausage shaped fiend can squeeze through an inch mesh.

As fowls grow old their tendency is to make fat of feed rather than eggs or meat. That is why you seldom see hens over two years old on paying plants.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is waging war against squab raisers who ship live squabs to market less than six weeks old. They claim many squabs starve to death in transit and should not be shipped under six weeks of age. Several Pennsylvania breeders have been arrested and fined.

Eggs bought in open market for preserving often spoil because of various ages and because they are good, bad and indifferent. They nearly always contain haymow and hogpen eggs.

A woman in Connecticut who had a fancy for dogs, and kept only 300 of them, when complaint was made against her, retaliated by disposing of the dogs and starting a guinea farm with 200 old guinea hens. The kicking neighbors declare these beat the kiyis, a boiler factory and then some.

If little turkeys are free from lice and fed lots of protein they will not drag their wings and wilt in the heat. Pulling the flight feathers is unnecessary and cruel.

When a York (Pa.) chicken thief stole seven fat hens he left his umbrella in the coop, and by a peculiar ornament on the handle it was at once traced to him, and he was sent to jail.

A farmer does not put up a very good advertisement when he feeds chickens in market, has corn in their crate and sells fowls with packed crops. It's against the law to sell fowls with full crops in some states and against real business policy anywhere to do it.

The Illinois experiment station now devotes twenty acres to poultry and has recently finished a new poultry house 120 by 20. The states are gradually falling into line, but it takes a long time for some of them to know a good thing when they see it.

Automobile drivers kill thousands of chickens on the country roads and many seem to delight in it. A chauffeur told us that he killed seven dogs, twenty-two chickens and sent a woman to the hospital, all in one summer.

Where water drops from the eaves into a yard where ducks are confined the quacks quickly get busy with their scoop shovels and dig about the foundation and often spoil the wall. Water on roof and land should run away from the poultry yard and not into it.

It is not simply necessary that a man know chickens to succeed. He must be a business manager to dispose of eggs and poultry to the best advantage and also a good buyer to get his feed right. If he has sufficient land to raise his grain he must know how to farm it. Yes, it takes brain, brawn and boodle and then some.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

When we purchased our land at Riverside, Pa., the ground had been farmed to death. It was almost as dead as a door nail. In a few years it was producing the finest crops of grain and hay in this section, and the puzzled farmers finally decided poultry fertilizer did it. This is true and a tip to you.

A Hanover (Pa.) fancier hatched a four legged chicken, and it is now growing a fifth leg. Such fowls might make a hit for garden rakers, but for market they are nit, as customers now kick at counting the two feet and shanks in the weight.

The Welsh Prince, a steamship plying between New York and Japan and the Philippines, has a big henhouse and chicken yard on the lower deck, and spring chicken and fresh eggs are served to officers and crew twice a week. The boat stocks up at the Philippines, where chickens are only 1½ cents apiece, and on its last 40,000 mile trip ducks, geese and chicks were hatched and raised en route. This helped to break the monotony of the trip and furnished delightful eats.

In an experiment to decide the cost of raising autumn and spring chicks the Harpers Adams college, England, found that it cost 2s. 7¼d. (63 cents) to raise an autumn hatched chick to killing age, 1s. 7d. (38 cents) more than the spring hatched bird. This news is for those fellows who persist in the claim that August chicks pay best.

Scientists of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are experimenting on a plan to produce eggs free from bacilli. Hope they don't monkey with the antediluvian haymow egg. It goes off when it isn't loaded if goaded.

When a fellow gets the poultry bug it is not wise to let it inject his common sense. There is a legitimate enthusiasm, and there is an enthusiasm, or frenzy, we call it, that upsets the judgment and gets a man into all kinds of difficulty. When a man quits a good position and puts his earnings into poultry before he is wise to the business you may expect to see a failure and a sad one, and when he has a family it's worse.

The department of agriculture re-

cently paid \$400 for 1,000 eggs for hatching, or 40 cents apiece. Now, if these eggs hatch as well as government seeds grow, wonder if they'll raise a row.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Please tell me how some exhibitors manage to have their old fowls finish the molt before the fall fairs. A. About July 1 they put them on short rations and half starve them for two weeks; then they give them a large ration of nourishing food that contains much meat and once a week mix a tablespoonful of sulphur in the mash to every twelve birds.

Q. I have a hen here that is out of shape. She bags down behind and walks as if her back is broken. What are the cause and cure? A. Your hen is likely broken down because of excessive fat. You may get her back to form by cutting out corn and other fattener and making her scratch in litter for a short ration of oats and wheat. Such hens seldom get normal, are no good for breeders and most too fat to eat. If you kill her watch for tumors.

Q. Why do you suppose my Leghorn chickens get wry tails, crooked breast-bones and flop combs? A. Overcrowded chicks are sure to get bone deformities, while head lice or innutritious food generally causes weakness, of which flop comb is an indication.

Q. How about feeding tankage to poultry? A. Tankage is only fit for fertilizer.

Q. Is cockel seed good for poultry, and how much ought to be fed? A. Our poultry never touch cockel. Even sparrows refuse it, and what sparrows refuse your hens will not eat. Burn the cockel. It is a pernicious weed and crowds out the wheat.

HOG WISDOM.

If your pigs have scours or are not thrifty get busy with the swill barrel and give it a thorough cleaning.

Slop is feed, not drink. It does not satisfy thirst. Plenty of clean, cool water is essential for successful hog raising.

It is common sense that a mature sow will produce larger and more perfect pigs than a very young one.

It is important that some grain be fed pigs intended for the market.

Treat the herd boar with kindness and also with considerable caution.

Even the hogs like a variety of feed and will do better if they can get it.

There is no animal that responds so quickly to good feed and treatment as the pig.

I. H. C. DEMONSTRATION FARMS IN THE NORTHWEST.

Two demonstration farms have been established in the Northwest by the I. H. C. Service Bureau, one near Aberdeen, South Dakota, and one near Grand Forks, North Dakota, and J. G. Haney, an expert agronomist, formerly connected with the Kansas Experiment Station at Fort Hays, Kansas, has been placed in charge of these farms.

The I. H. C. farm near Aberdeen is located 2 1-2 miles from the city, and lies between two main travel roads. It is also on the double track of the C. M. & St. P., and embraces a half section or 320 acres. It is school land and has never been plowed. The land will be broken next spring and put into flax, a little corn, and an effort will be made to start alfalfa on sod. A variety of corn adapted to South Dakota will be selected with a view of producing seed corn, as well as small grains for general distribution. Modern buildings will be erected on this place—a grove and orchard will be started. Particular attention will be given to the proper cultivation, looking toward the conservation of moisture which is one of the serious problems confronting the South Dakota farmer. The Commercial Club of Aberdeen, The Better Farming Association, and local papers evince a great deal of interest in the farm and have given the plan very hearty support. The use of farm tractors will be demonstrated on this farm. Accounts will be kept of all expenditures, including the cost of the labor in crop productions.

At Grand Forks, North Dakota, a half section was leased. The land lies about a mile from the city limits, directly across from the University of North Dakota and on the Great Northern Railroad. The farm embraces 308 acres of tillable land. The improvements are only mediocre. This farm is practically all under cultivation. There are 60 acres in winter rye, and 45 in clover and timothy; a large acreage of corn will be planted next year, selecting the three principal varieties which are adapted to North Dakota—Northwest Dent, Minnesota 13 and Minnesota 23. Only seed that has matured in that locality will be planted, and it is hoped to obtain a large quantity of seed corn for general distribution. There will be a small field of alfalfa and some clover will be grown.

The weed problem which confronts the farmer of the Red River Valley can be successfully met if a system of crop rotation is followed. This rotation should include a cultivated crop such as corn. It has been the experience of many farmers that to grow corn and to follow same with

wheat that they have increased the yield ten bushels per acre the second year. Other crops will be grown, such as barley, oats and wheat. The slogan of the Red River Valley will be corn, alfalfa and clover. I. H. C. tractors will be used on this farm, as well as on the South Dakota farm, and both farms will be maintained on a self-sustaining basis. Careful accounts will be kept in both instances.

The soil is typical of the Red River Valley. It is fairly well drained and has been farmed about the same as the average farm in that Valley.

South East Kansas, real estate, special bargains in improved farms and city property, also Missouri and Arkansas lands. Write Geo W. Strickler, Girard, Kansas.

Colorado land bargains, 8,500 acres, 12 miles from Union Pacific in Lincoln County. Fine farms adjoining \$10 per acre. Act quick. J. D. Blue, Jr., Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

I have recently become interested in several tracts of Kansas land that I am obliged to turn into cash at once. There never was a better time to buy Kansas land. It is dead sure to make you money no matter where it is located, and especially at my price. Write for list and prices. S. B. Vaughan, Newton, Kansas.

440 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance timber, good soil, 2 miles from town, \$15 per acre. Robt. Hill, Des Arc, Arkansas.

Gentlemen's fine summer home, 141 acres beautiful land on Rainy Lake, near International Falls, Minn. Price reasonable. Wm. C. Notmeyer, Pierre, So Dakota.

Improved Iowa farm lands for sale, \$115 to \$175 per acre. Will exchange for other farms, properties or business. Write H. W. Phenicle, Manchester, Iowa.

Choice bargain, wonderful opportunity in Piedmont section. Most productive soil. Delightful climate, \$12 to \$25 per acre. Ed. T. Jordan, Silver City, No. Carolina.

For sale rich river valley lands on the Rio Grande del Norte in southwestern Texas, the heart of the valley. Six thousand acres in solid body on the banks of the river Rio Grande, dividing line between Texas and Mexico. Very rich alluvial. Subject to irrigation. Excellent pumping site. A fortune to purchaser within one year. Price \$10 per acre cash. Ector L. Gammage, Box 55, Rio Grande City, Texas.

LET US TAN YOUR HIDE.

Cattle or Horse hide, Calf, Dog, Deer, or any kind of skin with hair or fur on. We tan and finish them right; make them into coats (for men and women), robes, rugs or gloves when ordered. Your fur goods will cost you less than to buy them, and be worth more. Our illustrated catalog gives a lot of information which every stock raiser should have, but we never send out this valuable book except upon request. It tells how to take off and care for hides; how and when we pay the freight both ways; about our safe dyeing process which is a tremendous advantage to the customer, especially on horse hides and calf skins; about the fur goods and game trophies we sell, taxidermy, etc. If you want a copy send us your correct address. The Crosby Frisian Fur Company, 571 Lyell Ave., Rochester, N. Y.



BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS, BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES.

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 to 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boards ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch Collie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs. F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

TOWN, FARM PROPERTY

FARM—16 acres, 8 room house, barn, horse, cow, pigs, chickens, farming implements, wagons, etc. Price \$5,500. Half cash. 2 miles to depot.

FARM—27 acres, 2 horses, 2 cows, chickens, pigs, 8-room house, large barn, all farm implements. Price \$6,000. Half cash. 2 miles to depot.

FARM—32 acres, 7-room house, barn 40x50. 2½ miles to depot. Price \$6,000. Half cash.

FARM—6 acres, 132 apple trees, all young, barn, outbuildings. 2 miles to depot. Price \$3,200. 6-room house.

11-ROOM HOUSE—All improvements, lake, large barn. 1½ miles to depot. Price \$9,000. Half cash.

VILLAGE RESIDENCE—6-room house, lot 50x200, adjoining lot 50x150. Price \$2,400. Half cash.

New 7-room (modern) house, also barn, lot 100x300 ft.; high view, shade; 15 minutes to town. Price \$2,500; \$500 cash, balance easy terms.

P. O. Box 299 Spring Valley, N. Y.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Woman's World

Mrs. Grover Cleveland
to Marry Again.



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND — PROFESSOR PRESTON.

The engagement of Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, widow of Grover Cleveland, twenty-second president of the United States, was recently announced by John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university.

Mrs. Cleveland is forty-eight years old, but looks far younger. It is twenty-seven years since she went to Washington to become "the White House bride," the only wife of a president to be married at the official mansion and the youngest woman who ever stepped into the post as first lady of the land.

Five children came to the Cleverlands. They were Ruth, Marion, Frances, Richard and Esther. Ruth is dead. Esther was the only one born in the White House and has ever since been referred to as the "White House baby." The years have so flown by that this winter will see the debut of the "White

House baby," and only recently rumor was busy with the report of her engagement to the son of Dean West of Princeton. This rumor had hardly been repudiated by Mrs. Cleveland as "utterly false" when there came the official announcement of the engagement of the mother.

Professor Thomas Jes Preston, Mrs. Cleveland's fiance, is fifty years of age and is a graduate of Princeton. As a young man his university studies were interrupted by illness, and he gave up completing his education and went into business, in which he made a rapid and notable success, establishing himself at the head of a very prosperous manufacturing company.

After acquiring a substantial fortune and feeling that continued business could not compensate for his abandoned college career he closed his business connections and, although almost forty years of age, went abroad to study two years at the Sorbonne, Paris.

Returning to America, he entered Princeton and took his degree of doctor of philosophy. He was then called to his present professorship at Wells college, Aurora, N. Y. Although it was as a student at Princeton that Mrs. Cleveland first met Professor Preston, the college where he now serves as a professor is her college. It was at Wells college that Frances Folsom was a student when the rumors began to spread that she would one day be the bride of Grover Cleveland.

Curious Facts About the Eye.

A very curious fact is the impossibility of moving your eye while examining the reflection of that organ in a mirror. It is really the most movable part of the face. Yet if you hold your head fixed and try to move your eye while watching it you cannot do it—even the one-thousandth of an inch. Of course if you look at the reflection of the nose or any other part of your face your eye must move to see it. But the strange thing is that the moment you endeavor to perceive the motion the eye is fixed. This is one of the reasons why a person's expression as seen by himself in a glass is quite different from what it is when seen by others.

The Roller Jewel.

The roller jewel of a watch makes 432,000 impacts every day against the fork.

Beaumont and Fletcher.

The first instance of collaboration in English literature was that of the plays written by Beaumont and Fletcher.

THE LAST CRY.

Drapery Almost Classical on Evening Frocks.



OF SILVER AND ROSE BROCADE.

Classical simplicity is brought to a climax of artistic skill in the exquisite evening frock seen in the illustration, which is carried out in silver and rose brocade. The long lines are almost unbroken from the bust to the end of the train, while at the back the brocade is caught up at the knee in a single well placed festoon, from which the material falls in graceful folds.

Gray satin boots with glass buttons match the costume.

The Treadmill.

Used first for the purpose of raising water, the treadmill is the invention of the Chinese.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

CREOLA TALCUM POWDER

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

ROSE A. FITZGERALD, Sec'y.

The Creola Chemical Co.,

B. S. F. New Market, N. J.

Collecting a Bill.

A claim was once placed in the hands of Judge Peters of Bangor, Me., for collection. A notice was sent to the debtor, who called and promised to pay the following Saturday. The judge said: "Now, don't say you will pay Saturday night unless you mean to. Just take a few more days and be sure. Say you will pay next Wednesday." "All right," said the man; "if I live until next Wednesday I will pay that bill." Wednesday came, but no man appeared to settle the bill, whereupon the judge wrote out a notice of the death of the man and put it in the daily paper. The next day the bill was settled.—Boston Post.

He Misunderstood.

Mr. Simpson—Sam, is it true that you confiscate your neighbors' chickens? Sam—No, sah; I fricazees 'em.

Make \$25 to \$50 Weekly

Selling the Automatic Combination Tool in your home county. A Fence Builder's Tool, Post Puller, Lifting Jack, Vice, Wrench, etc. Used by Farmers, Teamsters, in Factories, Mills, Mines, etc. Weight 24 lbs. Capacity 3 tons. No experience necessary. Free instruction. Write for special offer to live agents. Send no money. Name county where you live.

AUTOMATIC JACK COMPANY
Box 83 Bloomfield, Ind.

DOMESTIC INFELICITY.

One Unhappy Cause of the Marital Estate Explained.

It is undoubtedly a fact that most married people say things to each other that they would not dare say to the cook, who would give notice and leave, and they would not dream of saying to a casual acquaintance.

Marriage is life with the polish rubbed off in a good many cases. It is the one relation in the world in which most men and women feel that they can dispense with all the amenities of civilization and in which they have the courage of their rudeness.

Most human beings have no idea of the number of faults they possess nor how they look to others until they hear the litany of their shortcomings chanted with relentless candor by their husbands or wives.

Other people laugh long and lustily at your pet story. Your wife or your husband feels that it is good for you to know that they have heard it at least fifty times and that your power as a conversationalist doesn't amount to much.

Other people praise your vivacity. Your husband feels free to tell you not to make a fool of yourself by acting like a schoolgirl when you are closing on to forty; that dignity and sweetness and silence are what you should cultivate; that you talk too much, anyhow, and it is getting to be a bore. He thinks these things are good for you to know.

Too often husbands and wives use each other to flash out on each other all the ill temper and irritability in their systems—irritability and ill temper that they dare not show to their customers or their servants.

It is usually husbands and wives that tell each other things that the other is not particularly anxious to know—that they are trying to blind themselves to.

And there are people who speculate about the cause of the many cases of domestic infelicity.

An Avaricious Woman.

A woman who carried love of money to an incredible extreme was Lady Margaret Jardine, sister of the first Marquis of Queensbury. Although her husband was a rich man, Lady Margaret would actually carry foot passengers across the little river Annan for a halfpenny, and whenever there was a fair or market day she would sit on the banks of the stream all day long waiting for customers. She usually wore rags to save her clothes, but on the rare occasions when she visited anywhere she packed up a few decent garments, which she slipped on before entering the house, exchanging them for her dirty ones when leaving.—London Queen.

CROSBY FRISIAN FUR CO., of Rochester, N. Y.

This office is in receipt of the fall and winter catalogue of the above well-known fur manufacturing house. Their line of furs is complete and their prices right. They will manufacture for you, using your fur or selling you theirs. Coats, Caps, Gloves and Furs in great variety. If you want an antler's head mounted in a novel way, write them for their catalogue, as it is worth having for ready reference.—Editor.

WHY PAY RETAILERS PROFIT
WHEN YOU CAN BUY YOUR
DRESSES, SKIRTS, ETC., DIRECT FROM FACTORY.



LISTEN TO THIS:

This season's latest creation in skirts; girdle model; empire belt; new side trimmed plaited effect panel back; pure worsted, spunged and shrunk double warp serge. Black, brown, blue. Price \$3.45.

Send for Catalogue.

ROSE FEATHER COMPANY

1416 Broadway, New York.

GASOLINE MOTOR CAR EQUIPPED WITH R. F. D. BODY FOR DELIVERING UNITED STATES MAIL.

GREAT FORWARD STEP IN RURAL MAIL DELIVERY.

To Maryland belongs the distinction of starting the first railroad and telegraph. To Westminster, Carroll County, Maryland, belongs the honor of having inaugurated the rural free delivery service.

Joseph P. Boyle, a druggist of that city and one of the most prominent citizens of the county and state, was postmaster at Westminster when the rural free delivery act was passed by Congress in 1896, and to him

postmaster general; Clarence B. Hursey, chief clerk of the office of the third assistant postmaster general, and Geo. L. Wood, superintendent of the Division of Rural Mails.

Westminster is highly honored in being the first town visited by this distinguished body of experts and in being the center of the territory in which the results of the plan will be most closely studied.

The International Commercial Car



the honor of starting the actual service of rural delivery in America is due—and it is believed that the first parcels post service will also be started from that city on January 1, 1913.

The wonderful development of the rural service throughout the country has resulted in the passage of the parcels post bill, and this act provides for an addition to the rural service, and as in the case of rural delivery, Westminster seems to have been selected as the starting point or place from which the parcels post will be inaugurated as indicated by the action taken by the postal committee which met in that city October 3, 1912, at the request of Postmaster General Hitchcock, H. P. Gornum, of prominent business men, merchants, manufacturers, farmers and others who assembled together with the rural carriers in Boyle Hall to meet the following committee: Robert S. Sharo, chief post office inspector; John C. Koons, superintendent of the Division of Salaries and Allowances; A. A. Fisher, chief clerk of the office of the second assistant

was selected to be the first parcels post car with carrier John T. Copper-smith and John Diddarar the driver. The mail was delivered over one of the worst routes in the county, and the car then left for Baltimore, distributing the American Sentinel of Westminster to the farmers enroute. At Frederick, Congressman David J. Lewis, the father of the parcels post bill, saw the first parcels post delivery gasoline car especially designated to handle the new service. He was pleased with it and expressed his thanks to the promoters for what they had already accomplished and wished for them complete success, stating that next to the passage of the parcels post bill, the transportation problem was the most important to assure the success of the parcels post. The car might justly be termed "A Post Office on Wheels." The R. F. D. special body is made of galvanized steel. It contains cabinets, each one provided with pigeon holes and a large receptacle for newspapers and magazines. Each cabinet is made a quarter circle, and when in action swings out easily. When not

in use it is thrown back into the body. One of the cabinets is located in front convenient to the driver's seat; the other two are in the rear. The cabinets are interchangeable so that when a cabinet in front is emptied of mail it can be placed in the rear and a full cabinet of mail from the rear brought to the front. This feature saves a great deal of time in handling of mail by the carrier. Compartments for stamps and postals are also located in front, convenient to the driver.

All the cabinets in the gasoline mail car can be easily removed and taken into the post office to be filled with the mail, which can be distributed alphabetically or numerically as desired. The cabinets take the place of the mail bags, pouches, straps and distributing tables. They are so arranged that when closed the mail is absolutely protected from the elements. They are also dust-proof, water-proof, and burglar-proof, and practically indestructible. All the cabinets are locked with a double-throw lock, which securely fastens both compartments in front or rear by turning one key. The car is also self-heating, the heat being furnished by the exhaust of the engine into a steel drum provided for the purpose, thus no cost whatever for heat. November.

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KEEP ADVERTISING AND ADVERTISING WILL KEEP YOU.



While the fall set strawberry bed may be all right for sections where the winters are mild and there is abundant moisture, the better time for all of that section east of the Rockies is next April, about the time you will be planting your early potatoes.

They tell of "rare days in June," and it is so, but those are likewise rare days in October and November when it is warm enough so that a fellow isn't running a heavy fire, yet cool enough so that he is not under the necessity of paying toll to the ice man.

A clean, well drained barnyard is essential from the standpoint of producing clean milk, not taking into consideration the comfort and satisfaction of milking in such yard. The barn should be located with the idea of obtaining a slope away from the farm buildings.

It is worth while putting a barrel of apples in the cellar for the youngsters simply for the happy recollections they will have in after years of the pleasure taken in eating them. Incidentally these same apples are helpful to the digestion and disposition of older folk if eaten just before going to bed.

In protecting the rosebushes for the winter a very satisfactory plan is to cover them with an old door or boards which will shield the canes from the thawing influence of the winter sunshine. If no litter is put around them there is far less likelihood that the mice will find a harbor near them and bark the stalks.

Feeders of beef cattle have come to be pretty well agreed that better results are secured if the grain ration is mixed with the roughage, this arrangement resulting in a more thorough mastication as well as assimilation of the ration. It seems to be in quite a measure due to this fact that silage is proving so satisfactory a ration for fattening steers.

Roup in the poultry family is what bad colds are in the human species. In the early stages of the disease a mixture made of ten drops of carbolic acid and a tablespoonful of kerosene is excellent, five drops of this being given twice a day. If the roup does not yield another medicine may be given made by adding five drops of aconite to a pint of water. Besides this treatment, the affected fowls should be put by themselves and kept dry and warm.

The frying pan may be a handy implement, but too many families depend upon it altogether too largely in the preparation of their bill of fare. Vegetables boiled are always more digestible than those fried, while broiled meats are not only more wholesome than those fried but more toothsome as well. The frying pan is a fertile source of indigestion, bad temper and domestic infelicity, and yet a whole lot of folks don't seem to realize the fact.

Unless the supply of seed corn is husked and pretty well dried out before the first hard freeze there will be the same stew and sweat next spring about seed corn that there was last spring. Owing to the constant effort of farmers living in the north part of the corn belt to grow a larger type of corn than can well mature in their latitude a good deal of corn does not ripen naturally and dry cures on the stalk, as it used to years ago, and the result is that it is no longer safe to select seed ears at husking time.

James J. Hill, the great railroad magnate and empire builder, of St. Paul has in view a plan which if put into execution is sure to mean much to the farmers of Minnesota, the Dakotas and Montana. He proposes to organize a company for the loaning of money to the farmers of the territory referred to at a rate of from 4 to 6 per cent, whereas they are at present paying 8 per cent or more. Mr. Hill usually brings to pass the plans he sets his mind on, and the outcome of this needed enterprise will be watched with a good deal of interest.

Success in agriculture or horticulture is too often attributed in too large measure to the farm being in this or that favored section, when the truth about the matter probably is that success in cases noted is more dependent on the man—his intelligence and perseverance—than upon the favorable environment to be found in soil and climate. The main thing is to have faith and hang on and do the best possible under conditions that may be afforded. Doubtless many a man in the hope of improving his condition has moved to what seemed to be a more favorable section and left a proposition which would have given him a good measure of success and prosperity if he had but stuck by it.

WHEN THEY FALL DOWN.

There is one respect in which a number of experiment stations in the northern portion of the corn belt are open to serious criticism, and this is in connection with the introduction of types of pure bred corn which are entirely too large to properly mature in the sections where they have been introduced. Too much stress has been laid upon size of ear and depth of kernel, when for the northern portion of the corn belt the most vital consideration is not these at all, but whether a given type of corn will mature properly in the growing period between frosts which can be counted on for it. There are tens of thousands of bushels of soft corn this year in the district referred to which will never go to crib and which it will take a lot of time and trouble to sort and feed so as to get a fair return out of it. The average farmer is enough of a gambler so that he ought not to have an encouragement from college professors in the matter of growing corn that can hardly ripen one year in half a dozen.

SUCCESS ON THE SOIL.

There came to the writer the other day the interesting account of two brothers, one of whom had fitted himself for the law and the other for a medical career. After a short period of practice the doctor concluded that the application of a fair amount of brains and the exercise of a certain amount of faith would give him larger returns if devoted to agriculture, so he quit the pill business and took up farming. His brother, the lawyer, made sport of his change, saying that any old lubber could succeed at farming. The years passed. In the interval the one who changed to farming has become independently wealthy, has traveled all over his own country and made numerous trips to Europe. The lawyer, who stuck to his profession, is just barely making a living and today, when it is too late, realizes that he missed it by not doing as his brother did.

Parisians' Bread.

There is no city in the world where so much bread is consumed as in Paris. It is estimated that every inhabitant eats one pound a day on the average. Even in past centuries the French—especially Parisians—had a horror of stale bread. And, as in those days people manufactured their own bread, they had a curious way of making it palatable. Strange as it may seem, the bread they prepared—huge round or square slabs—was used as a dish on which the meat was carved and bore the name of "tranchoirs," or "tailloirs." The juice of the meat having penetrated into the bread imparted a pleasant taste and prevented it from becoming dry.



MT. AIRY, SITUATED IN RICHMOND COUNTY, NEAR WARSAW, VIRGINIA.

Built in 1758 by Col. John Tayloe.

Recently covered with J-M Transite Asbestos Shingles

A HISTORIC MANSION OF VIRGINIA COVERED WITH ASBESTOS SHINGLES.

Situated in one of the most delightful spots of Richmond County, near Warsaw, in the Northern Neck of Virginia, is Mt. Airy, an illustration of which accompanies this article. This old colonial mansion was built in 1758 by Col. John Tayloe, who was a fellow-member with Robert Carter in the Governor's Council. Robert Carter was Lieut. Governor of Virginia from 1722 to 1723, also President of Council and Acting Governor in 1726 and 1727.

Mt. Airy is composed of a main building, with wings extended in semi-circular form on the East and West sides. It was constructed of red sandstone dug from the hill on which the house stands, and is faced with white stone hauled from the neighborhood of Fredericksburg. From its position on the hill, Mt. Airy commands a magnificent twenty-five mile view of the Rappahannock River, as it winds its way southward to meet the waters of the Chesapeake Bay.

Most interesting descriptions of Mt. Airy and the social and family life of its occupants are given in letters by Rev. Samuel Ripley, a former tutor at Mt. Airy, to his father, from which we are privileged to quote:

"Mt. Airy, the residence of Col. Tayloe, was at this time (1804) the most superb mansion in Virginia. It had been erected in 1758 by his father on a scale of magnificence unsurpassed, at that period, in this country. He was remarkable for the unbounded and elegant hospitality at Mt. Airy and Washington, for his ardent patriotism and the admirable management of his great estates."

After over 154 years, this building stands today in practically as good condition externally, as when new—a monument to the thorough and con-

scientious achievements of the masons of that time. But in 1758, when this residence was erected, roofing had not been designed and made of such materials as would endure with stone and cement and it recently became necessary to apply a new roof. Upon this occasion over 13,000 J-M Transite Asbestos Shingles were used to cover the 8,900 square feet of roofing.

With this shingle, which is made of Asbestos Fibres and Portland Cement, the owners have added considerably to the attractiveness of their old home, and provided a roofing which will remain as long as the building stands.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE AT NEW MARKET.

Vital Topics Discussed by Specialists at Sessions in Friendship Hall, Today.

New Market, N. J., Oct. 16.—A large number of farmers from New Market and vicinity are in attendance at the Farmers' Institute, which is being held today in Friendship Hall, New Market, under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture. A helpful program had been arranged, vital topics being discussed by specialists.

The institute opened this morning at 10 o'clock. At noon a recess was taken for dinner, and the afternoon session opened at 2 o'clock. The last session of the institute will begin at 7.15 this evening.

The first speaker this morning was Charles G. Barton, of the State Board of Agriculture, at New Brunswick. He spoke on the subject "For Home and Market."

J. F. Bordon, also from the State Board of Agriculture, then gave an interesting address on the topic, "Importance to the Farmers of Knowing the Soil."

"Good Seeds and Profits" was the first topic to be discussed when the farmers at the institute reassembled this afternoon. An address on the subject was given by J. P. Helyar, of New Brunswick.

J. F. Bordon followed with a talk on "Corn—The Selection of Seed, Preparation of Seed, Sowing the Seed and Cultivation."

Dr. N. B. Cook gave a helpful address on "The Diseases of Potatoes."

A business session will be held at 7.15 o'clock tonight. This will be followed at 8.15 o'clock by an address on "Books for the Farmer," by Miss Sarah B. Askew.

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THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER



FUNNY SIDE OF POLITICS.

"Father," said the young man, "I can not tell a lie."

"In that case," sighed the old man, "I don't believe you will ever attract any attention politically."—Washington Herald.

Volume XVIII.

Number 10

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
NEW MARKET NEW JERSEY
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DECEMBER

1912

OF INTEREST TO YOU

Portions of German potato vines are harvested and used for forage purposes, their value being considered about one-half that of clover hay.

There is now and then a horse which needs a gag bit, but it is a mighty slim substitute for more oats and hay to give an appearance of ginger and life.

If there are any farmers who failed to get their corn in crib in the fall before the bad weather set in it cannot be charged to not having a long and favorable season for husking.

From a manuscript found in the ruins of the city of Philadelphia, Egypt, it is evident that the high cost of living and exorbitant freight rates were live and stirring issues 1,800 years ago.

It is a very sensible idea during the winter months, when fires are kept going at a pretty lively pace, to keep a close watch on the stovepipes and flues to see that there is no danger of the house catching fire from them.

It is with the dual purpose cow a good deal as it is with the dual purpose hen—that such a breed is not so good as is either extreme. Beef excellence is had at the expense of milk production, and size of bird means a loss in egg production.

Some idea of the factor that the Argentine is coming to be in the world's beef trade is indicated in the figures, which show that the value of her exports of dressed beef for the year 1910 was \$25,480,000, while the exports of the United States totaled but \$12,196,000.

At the New York land show there was considerable surprise when exhibitors from New Jersey walked off with the bulk of the best prizes. Folks had somehow got the idea into their heads that about all that New Jersey was good for was the incubation of mosquitoes and trusts. Such will have to revise their opinions.

Belgium has 164 head of cattle per square mile, Denmark 144, Netherlands 135, while the United States has but twenty-three head of cattle for the same area. The figures show the extent that the cattle business might be developed in this country were anywhere the same number raised that are to be found in the countries named.

The writer recalls with mixed pleas-

ure and regret the days in the fall a good many years ago when the barrel of sorghum molasses was got from the nearby cane mill and stowed away in the cellar. The taffy and molasses cakes that the children had following the arrival of this barrel will remain very bright spots in the memory of childhood days.

The advantage of keeping no hens over a year lies in the fact that if the pullets are hatched by the 1st of May they will be laying before cold weather sets in and with proper care keep at it through the winter, while the hen that is in her second year seldom gets through molting until late after a summer's laying and usually takes more or less of a layoff during the winter months.

A new rat trap has lately been put on the market that is quite different from anything in this line heretofore invented. It is of good size, is self setting, and the rat is flipped into the cage at one side of the runway upon putting its foot on one of the two little plates which are on either side of the depression which holds the bait. The trap is relatively high priced, but it looks as if it were a winner and well worth the money.

A simple way to ventilate the sleeping room is to let the upper sash of the window down from the top and fasten a piece of muslin over the opening. By tacking the muslin to the upper part of the window frame and the upper part of the sash it will be in place ready for use whenever the window is lowered.

During changeable weather fowls are apt to contract colds, which, if left unattended to, may develop into roup. The affected fowls may be noticed by their sneezing, also by having their nostrils gummed up. The first thing to do is to clean out their nostrils, then dip their heads in a brine of salt and water or pure cider vinegar and then anoint their heads with a soothing oil or ointment.

That is surely a very commendable species of rivalry which is being indulged in by the Kansas veterinary department in its activity in furnishing Iowa farmers with hog cholera serum at the same price it is charging farmers of the Sunflower State. Two big shipments have already been sent to the Iowa department from the Kansas veterinary department, and it is likely that others will follow.

What seems to be a new world's cornhusking record was made recently by J. H. Alldredge of Leon, Ia., who is also champion wrestler of the southern part of the state. He husked in ten hours 282 bushels, the corn being carefully weighed by judges. Alldredge's speed as a husker is said to be in part due to the great strength of his wrists, which enables him to pick an ear and husk it in practically one motion.

The annual congressional free seed fiasco is to be pulled off as usual in the coming weeks. An army of clerks is at present engaged in the work of dividing 600 tons of garden and flower seeds of a very mediocre quality into 60,000,000 separate packets preparatory to distribution with the opening of the new year. It is to be hoped that the administration that was indorsed on Nov. 5 will put an end to this wanton waste of public money.

While the cultivation and exportation of flower bulbs have been carried on in Holland since 1750, the present volume of trade has been the growth of the past thirty years. About \$4,000,000 worth of bulbs are now exported annually, being produced by some 3,000 growers who are organized into a federation. A paper is published by the federation, there are judges to pass on new varieties, while a council, named for the purpose, settles all disputes arising among members.

If the fireless cooker did no other cooking well it would be entitled to a place in every up to date kitchen simply for the way in which it will cook oatmeal. The cereal is put on the stove in a double boiler at supper time and cooked ten or fifteen minutes. It is then removed at once from the stove and placed in one of the compartments in the cooker and the cover slipped on. In the morning it is perfectly cooked, being tender and toothsome and the kernels of the grain keeping their shape nicely.

At the international live stock show held recently at Chicago the world's championship for the best beef steer was awarded to Glenmarnock Victor, a two-year-old grade Angus steer belonging to J. D. McGregor of Brandon, Manitoba. The winner was fattened on a ration consisting of barley, oats and hay and did not receive a mouthful of corn during the fattening process. Second prize in the competition was won by Black Rock, which was last year's champion and is the property of the Iowa Agricultural college.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER

December, 1912.

ADDRESS: New Market and Plainfield, New Jersey.

Re-entered at the Post-Office at New Market, New Jersey, as Second-Class matter, May 27, 1911.

Issued on the fifteenth day of each month by F. C. FARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—50 cents a year; three years for \$1.00. Single copy, 5 cents. Discontinued at end of paid subscriptions. Samples on application. Canada subscriptions, 12 cents extra. Agents wanted.

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EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.—The editors are always glad to examine manuscripts suitable for publication in this magazine. Photographers are invited to submit photographs of subjects pertaining to any phase of farm life. Stamps should accompany both manuscripts and photographs to insure their return if they are not accepted. Address editorial matter to The Blooded Stock Farmer, 962 West Sixth Street, Plainfield, N. J.

ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Matter, May 27, 1899.

TRY AN AD IN THIS
PAPER AND
WATCH RESULTS

OUR FIELD OF LABOR.

The Grange May Help the Farmer to His Just Share of Profits.

Each and every subordinate grange is or should be a school of higher grade for the discussion of agricultural science and domestic economy. The grange is not a selfish organization, but has as its aim to bring producer and consumer into the closest and most economical relationship possible. If its purposes were thoroughly understood the grange would have the sympathy and support of every consumer, between whom and the producer there are now too many intervening profits.

We must cut down the cost of marketing the products of the farm. There is no doubt about there being a profit in agriculture, but the question is, Does the farmer himself get his just share of the profits? He has nothing to say about what he shall get for his produce. He never sets his price, as it should be his right to do. But if the grange accomplishes that for which it was intended it will remedy this state of affairs and bring about some sort of co-operation which will reduce the high cost of living and at the same time give the tiller of the soil his due.

The grange will further improve the rural schools. It will keep the boys and girls on the farm and give them as great opportunities there, offer them as much chance to make money, as in any other business, occupation or profession. The great centers must be built up and their life constantly replenished, their strength renewed, by drains from the rural districts. But let us keep the best and brightest boys and girls on the farms and make the second raters do for the cities.

The A No. 1 twentieth century farmer must be an all around man, the best educated and most capable man of his community, and he should be as well the best paid. The grange should increase the political power of the farmers in America. There should be more than two real farmers in the United States senate, and there will be when the direct election of United States senators by the people comes, as it is coming soon.—National Master Wilson.

Westboro grange, in Massachusetts is a city grange. Its members are largely industrial workers in this manufacturing town. But they procured a plot of land last spring for the purpose of planting it to corn to compete for the various prizes offered by the New England Corn exposition for the greatest yield from one acre. The interesting feature of this movement is that these grangers are people of no agricultural experience and whose training has been almost wholly along industrial rather than agricultural lines.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Editor of the New York State Grange
Review

OUR AIMS AND OBJECTS.

National Master Wilson Discusses the Work of the Grange.

At one of the summer meetings of grangers in New England National Master Wilson spoke with much interest on "The Aims and Objects of the Grange." The grange, he said, stood for better education, both in the rural as well as in the city schools, and also for a better system of agriculture and better legislation for the benefit of the farmer. The consumer and producer ought to stand together, he said, as they were mutually necessary. The wall between them should be taken down. The farmer had done what he could in the past to aid the consumer, notwithstanding statements made to the contrary by maligners of the cultivators of the soil. They would still continue to work in the consumer's interests in the years to come.

One of the things which ought to be done in the interests of both the consumer and the producer, he said, was to investigate the system of transportation, to ascertain whether the corporations owning the transportation facilities were charging excessive rates for carrying produce between the farms and the consuming centers. An effort should also be made to ascertain whether these companies are paying dividends on watered stock. An effort should also be made to ascertain whether there are too many middlemen handling the produce. Mr. Wilson then went on to enumerate some of the things which the grange had advocated and which had become accomplished facts, mentioning among them the pure food law, the rural free delivery and the establishment of the department of agriculture with a cabinet officer at its head. For twenty-five years the grange has fought for the direct election of United States senators. Now congress has come to its senses and has recommended that this be done. The grange influence is sought today by many interests, but it should be on its guard and continue to work for its own interests and should not be led into any political schemes. It should continue to work for the farmer and the interests of the land. When we do this, said the speaker, it will become our destiny to rule the land, not by despotism, but by justice and equity.

KEEP ADVERTISING AND ADVERTISING WILL KEEP YOU.

THE FACE AT THE WINDOW

A Story For Halloween

By JOEL WASHBURN

Tom Biggs, tramp, was the son of respectable parents. As a boy he would neither study nor work. He was not only lazy but of a roving disposition. When he came to manhood and his father told him to go and earn a living under pretense of seeing the world he became a tramp.

One night Tom stopped at a house and asked for food. It was given him and he went away, but not finding any place to sleep except under the open heavens, and the night being chilly, he returned to the place at which he had got his supper, but instead of asking for a lodging within he went into the carriage house and pulling some cushions out of the vehicle he found there he spread them on the floor and went to sleep.

Tom slept till after midnight, when he awoke chilled through. Never had the fact that tramping did not pay taken possession of him so forcibly. He longed for a good bed, or, better still, for a crackling fire before which he might sit in an easy chair, toast his shins and drop off to sleep again thoroughly warmed. Through a window of the carriage house he saw a bright coal fire blazing in one of the lower rooms of the house. A desire took possession of him to go into that room and enjoy that fire. Going out he went to a window of the room in which it was burning, and standing on tiptoe looked in. There was nobody in the room, and he was tempted to try to effect an entrance and pass a short time before that cheerful blaze.

Putting his hand to the window sash he discovered that it had been left unlocked. He raised it and climbing in by the window stepped down on to the floor and shut the sash after him. An easy chair stood near and he rolled it to the fire cautiously so as not to make a noise. Then he sat down and reveled in the warmth. But he did not dare go to sleep, for if found there in the morning doubtless he would be handed over to the police. So he sat thinking how much more comfortable it was after all to have a roof over one's head than to be a tramp.

An illustrated calendar stood on the mantel before him, and in one of the spaces he noticed the word Halloween.

Then he remembered that he was sitting there on the anniversary that young girls look for a sight of the men they are to marry.

Marry. What had he to do with that word? He was a rolling stone gathering no moss. What girl would think of marrying him, at least what girl in the circle in which he had been brought up? The thought was far from pleasant.

Finding himself getting drowsy, he arose from his chair, and it occurred to him to make an exploration. The only thing of any value he carried was an electric lamp that he had bought from a small boy for a dime. He found it very serviceable in nosing about where he had no business, hunting for some soft place on which to sleep. Cautiously opening a door, he saw by the firelight that it led into a hall. Closing the door behind him, he pressed the button on his lamp and, treading lightly, went about on the lower floor, where he did not expect to find any one, for he thought the occupants of the house were all in bed on the upper floor.

After having explored this floor he was tempted to mount the stairs. This he did stealthily in the dark, feeling his way. When he reached the landing he listened to hear persons breathing or perhaps snoring. Everything was still as a churchyard at midnight. Pressing the button of his lamp, he saw that a bedroom into which he was looking was empty. Passing along the hall, he listened at every door and, finding them all opened, risked a flash of his lamp and found them empty.

Tom was thunderstruck. Either the house in which he had heard merry-making a few hours ago was deserted or the occupants were asleep on the third floor. He went up there, but found no one. His sensations were peculiar. A tramp, he was in possession of a house—a house that had been deserted within a brief space of time.

For the time being he possessed a roof over his head. He could sleep in any of its beds; he could eat up everything in its larder. For the first time in his life he felt the pleasure of possession. True, by returning day, if not before, he would be deprived of his domicile, but for the present he was master of the premises. He went downstairs, hunted up something to eat, found a bottle of ale and enjoyed a good supper. From a box of cigars on a sideboard he took one, and, seating himself in the easy chair before the fire, he enjoyed the fragrance of the weed.

On the wall before him hung the portrait of a young girl. She looked at him roguishly as if she sympathized with him in his inheritance and thought it all a good joke. He fell to dreaming that this was his permanent home and the girl his bride. Then a resolution came to him.

"By Jove, I'll do it!" he exclaimed, starting up, with a spasm of energy

entirely new to him. Going to a desk on which were writing materials, he wrote a note stating the facts about his temporary occupancy of the house, ending with the words, "Some day I'm

going to buy this house and marry the girl whose portrait hangs on the wall in this room."

Tom then wrote out an I O U for a dollar to cover the cost of his entertainment payable "when I have made the money to pay it." Then, not daring to go asleep again lest he should be caught by some one belonging there, he went out into the night and finished it in a neighboring wood.

It was Halloween. The first chill of approaching winter had come, and in a certain room of a certain house a cheerful coal fire was blazing in the grate. A girl sat before it dreaming of the Halloweens she had passed and the childlike faith she had had that she might be afforded in some way a glimpse of the man she would marry. She was now twenty and considered herself altogether too old for such superstitions. Indeed, they had given place to something more real, something that had remained with her ever since its occurrence.

It happened at the time of her aunt's death. Late at night a telegram had come announcing that she could not live till morning. Mabel Hinckley and her mother had thrown a few things into a suit case, locked the doors and started on foot to the station, but a short distance from the house, to catch the 11 o'clock train. After a week's absence they had returned and found a bit of paper on the mantel over the fireplace on which had been written, "Some day I'm going to buy this house and marry the girl whose portrait hangs on the wall in this room." A due bill for a dollar to pay for what had been appropriated accompanied the paper.

Mabel's mother had been impressed only with the hazard of going away from her home and leaving it to take care of itself. The occasion of their departure and the hurry involved had caused them to leave a window unlocked, and they had not even taken time to put out the fire burning in the grate. It was a wonder, she said, the house had not been ransacked.

With Mabel it was different. A girl must be devoid not only of romance, but an interest in her personal appearance, who would not be moved by such a note as she had found on her return. It was now three years since it had been received, and she had not ceased to wonder if the writer would keep his word. Evidently he had not thus far kept it as to buying the house, for having received an offer for more than it was worth—an offer they could not afford to decline—they had sold it and to a man with a wife and a family of children. The property had

passed out of their hands, but they were to occupy it till the following spring. As for the man who had made himself at home in it, he had not yet come a-wooing. Indeed, not a word had ever been heard from him.

Mabel Hinckley sat before the fireplace on Halloween night wondering what had become of the person who had been charmed with her picture. It hung where it had hung when he entered the house, and as she looked at it she mused:

"When that picture was taken I was barely sixteen. I am now twenty and much changed. If he comes and proves to be a gentleman and attractive and all that, when he sees me he will probably not be so much pleased with me as with my likeness taken four years ago. Twenty is quite old for a girl. Heigho! If he's coming I wish he would come."

The clock on the mantel struck 11, and, arising, she started to go upstairs to bed. A mirror hung on the wall, and she paused to have a look at her face to see if she was really very much changed. The mirror faced the fireplace and a window beside it. Suddenly she saw reflected in the mirror the face of a man at the window.

If it had not been Halloween and if the face at the window had been repulsive Miss Mabel Hinckley would have screamed. As it was she stood perfectly still. The eyes of the stranger were darting here and there, finally resting on the face in the glass, which was as plain to him as the face at the window was to her. When the two pairs of eyes met there was a momentary recoil on the part of the man; then a half dubious, half imploring smile came over his face. It was answered by the lips reflected in the mirror, which gave it more confidence. And why not? Surely it was Halloween, and what girl on that evening on seeing a face reflected in a mirror would doubt that she was looking upon her future husband?

There was more in the face in the window than this. Something told the girl that she was looking upon the man who had written her that he would some day come to marry her. Furthermore, she saw a frank, ingenuous face, and the smile it wore was very winning.

The girl turned, advanced to the window, threw up the sash and extended a hand to admit the visitor. When he stood in the room before her he began:

"I am"—

She lowered her eyes to the floor. "I am the man who three years ago, fancying that the world was intended to be seen rather than for a workshop, made a tramp of myself. I came in here one night, saw your picture, and it made a great change in me. I promised myself that I would go to work and make the money to buy this house. That I have done through another per-

son. I promised myself that I would come and marry you. I cannot do so without your consent."

He was a stranger to her. But she had been waiting for him for three years. It was Halloween, and he stood looking down upon her with that pleasant smile. She said nothing, but he knew what she meant.

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NAVAL GUN TELESCOPES.

Device That Made Possible Accurate Long Range Firing.

It was about the year 1885 that the telescope was first tested in conjunction with the firing of a modern gun. The tremendous concussion broke the lens, however, so that in order to use it at all the telescope had to be detached from the gun before firing, thereby entailing a loss of several seconds in time after aim had been taken.

Later, to obviate this defect, the telescope was adjusted to the axis of the gun by a system of parallel arms moving up and down in unison with the gun, though detached from it. This of course was a great improvement, but there were still grave practical defects.

Well, along in the early nineties Henry C. Mustin, a young midshipman at Annapolis, lean faced and square of jaw, built like a medium sized Hercules, quiet mannered, but a bulldog in the football field, interested himself in the study of optics. Naturally enough, his thoughts were directed to the defective lenses of the gun telescopes. The lenses broke when the guns were fired; therefore it was necessary to invent a nonbreakable lens.

One day years later, while stationed in Washington, Mustin called a few of his brother officers to the window near his desk on the second floor of a building in the navy yards. He showed them a lens with a metal band "shrunk" around its circumference. Then he opened the window and deliberately threw the lens with all his might upon the brick pavement below. The others knew of his pet hobby and thought he had given it up in disgust and had taken this way of telling them so. But he put on his hat, lit a cigarette and bade them follow him. He led them down the stairs amid considerable joking and out to the spot where the lens lay on the pavement. The glass was unbroken. The one great defect of the telescope sight had been overcome, and Mustin had made possible the long range gunnery of the modern navy. The thud of the little glass disk with its metal collar upon the brick pavement was the signal for the nations to begin to build their Dreadnoughts.—American Magazine.

Look to the Colt's Feet.

Do not neglect to level the colt's feet when they are brought in from pasture. The feet may be worn uneven, especially if the colt has been running in a stony pasture. Nippers and a rasp should be used. If this task is neglected the colt is liable to develop blemishes or become crippled. Awkward movers are often made by allowing the feet to grow crooked.—Farm Journal.

LIVE STOCK

THE DAIRYMAN.

Whether the pure bred herd will pay or not depends very largely upon the keeper. One thing is absolutely certain—if a man will give the cows half a chance profits will be his.

The dairy farmer is in a better position to raise good calves, pigs and chickens than his neighbor who does not believe in dairying.

Don't let the cows out in the storms to stand around. It doesn't pay.

When a cow that is not in the habit of kicking puts her foot in the pail you may be sure there's a reason. Try to find out what is the trouble. Her udder may be sore.

Frequently a cow will milk to better advantage if she is given a little feed during the process.

Many an apparently inferior cow could be made good with better care and feed.

The interest on the amount invested in the materials necessary to build a machine shed is in most cases a good deal less than the amount already tied up in machinery to be protected. The silpshod manner in which high priced farm machinery is exposed to the elements constitutes one of the big yet avoidable leaks in American farm management.



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DUAL PURPOSE OR MILK SHORTHORNS

When a farmer has decided to make cows his money making stock the question arises, What breed shall he keep? In the first place, no farmer need have two or more breeds of cattle on the same farm, writes H. W. Avery in American Agriculturist. Let him select the breed that suits him best and start in with a pedigreed herd, small or large, as circumstances may dictate, or, if he cannot afford the pedigreed females, use a pedigreed bull on a good cross of the breed desired; then, having made his start, stay with the breed as long as he farms. There is no great difference among the breeds. Each one



The milking Shorthorn enjoys wide popularity on many farms where both beef and milk production are desired. The bull pictured above, Oxford Duke E., is a good representative of this particular type and is very close to the ideal. He is owned by B. W. Little of Janesville, Wis.

fills its own place, and locality to a large degree will determine the breed to be selected. There can be no doubt of the value of the general purpose cow, and as long as farmers make money breeding it the type will not be abandoned.

A cow that will give a profitable amount of milk and make good beef in time, except when she is in flush of milk, is a paying investment for the general farmer. Also a farmer wants a regular breeder. It is for these reasons I chose dairy Shorthorns, and I have paid off the mortgage as the result of my choice. All of my cows give upward of 8,000 pounds of milk

a year and breed large, hearty calves. In my herd is a two-year-old with a record of 10,395 pounds of milk. This same heifer was second in a butter fat contest at Syracuse, 1910, all breeds competing.

The minute a cow is not wanted in the herd she will bring from \$50 to \$80 as beef, which makes a considerable item so long as the cow has been up to that time a profitable milker. The Shorthorn is hardy and does not require a large amount of grain, being a great forager and consumer of silage and straw.

Feed and the Cow.

The cow, naturally a small producer of butter fat, cannot be made a large producer by any system of feeding, says the Kansas Farmer. The cow has a certain natural ability to produce milk, and this ability cannot be made over by any system of feeding. Many cows do not have a chance to produce the quantity of milk they are capable of giving because of short rations. Before condemning the cow as being unprofitable and worthless as a milker it is advisable always to know that the cow has been given feed in such quantity and of such character as will give her a chance to show that she is capable of doing. This remarks points again to the statement we have many times made that, generally speaking, our cows are not as poor as our system of feeding, which means that by the right feeding methods many cows that are now unprofitable would be profitable.

Isolate the New Hog.

Good breeders and farmers with experience have the fixed habit of never allowing a newly purchased hog to mingle with the other hogs on their farms until he has been kept in quarantine for several weeks. Every new hog that is bought should be quarantined in a pen widely separated from that which contains the other hogs, and he should be kept there for not less than three weeks, or until there is an absolute certainty that he will not develop any disease or carry it to the other animals of the herd.

The horse that is prone to attacks of azoturia, which is the result of an overloading and poisoning of the system with albumen, will be far less liable to them if it is sparingly rather than heavily fed, and especially does this hold true when the horse is not working regularly.

BEDDING FOR SWINE.

Hogs Need a Dry Nest to Keep Them Thrifty in Winter.

Hogs of all ages and size require comfortable sleeping places to realize for their owners the full benefit of food consumed, writes a New York farmer in the American Agriculturist. This applies more especially to their accommodations from fall until spring. Stock of all kinds are more sensitive to cold winds and wet surroundings than many persons realize. Make them comfortable, so they will not pile one on top of another for warmth. This is unhealthy. The under one gets sweaty and coming in contact with the cool air will develop pneumonia, which is as fatal as any disease ever found in a herd of young pigs.

Zero weather does not hurt swine, provided other conditions are favorable. Have all the openings or ventilators so arranged that the circulation of air is from the inside, outward. Have no draft of air inward. This would create cold and dampness in a room. On a cold morning, when you see particles of frost adhering to the side walls and ceiling, you may be sure it is caused by impure air or steam rising from the pigs and therefore the pen is not properly ventilated. It is unhealthy for man or beast to stay in such atmosphere. Make openings on one side or one end of the room, but not opposite each other, and



Mc's Dream, the Duroc-Jersey sow herewith shown, won grand championships at the Wisconsin state fair and Illinois state fair of 1912. She won the senior championship at the international live stock show, Chicago, last year. This sow was farrowed March 15, 1907, and has produced seven litters of pigs, never less than nine and up to eleven. These pigs sold for more than \$7,000. Her ancestors were winners at the world's fairs at Chicago and St. Louis, and her progeny have been state fair winners. She is considered one of the greatest sows of her breed from every standpoint. Mc's Dream is owned by H. E. Brownling, Hereman, Ill.

put in muslin windows of large capacity. This is an excellent way to dry and warm a room.

Shredded cornstalks make good bedding, and hogs will eat much of it. Cornstalks are the hardest and most

disagreeable of all beds to clean. Oat and buckwheat straw are both undesirable. They lack wearing qualities. Both will sweat and become damp quickly, causing scurf, cracked skin and continued itching. Dry leaves make a good bed of short duration, but soon break into fragments, creating a dust. Baled shavings and sawdust both make desirable bedding for mild weather. They absorb moisture and impart a healthy odor, but are too cold and uncomfortable for winter use. We consider rye and wheat straw the best of all materials to use. This produces comfortable beds at all seasons. When given in sufficient quantity for the pigs to burrow into during cold weather they will be dry and healthy. It is important that all beds, no matter what material they are made of, be changed promptly when damp.

Holding Back Milk.

It is not unusual for a cow to hold back her milk, but it is not natural for her so to do, says the Kansas Farmer. The refusal of a cow to "give down" is usually due to rough treatment. It may require good treatment for a considerable time to change the "holding up" habit. We have never seen a cow refuse to respond to good treatment, whether she had the habit of holding up her milk or the kicking habit.

Shelter Young Stock.

If young animals are not sheltered against severe weather the extra feed is all used up in an attempt on nature's part to keep the animals warm, and no profit results. The scrub animal and the treatment which made him a scrub have no place on the high priced land of today. Shelter is just as important as feed, and both are necessary in abundance.

Frenzied Arithmetic.

Three-year-old Amy, who had a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one.

"Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more what would that make?"

"Oh," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma cwozy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

A Gentle Hint.

"I'm hungry," said the out of a job tragedian.

"Well," said the kind hearted (?) manager, "can't I give you something to appease your hunger?"

"Surely," said the actor. "I believe I'd prefer a few dates."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mistaken Identity.

Mrs. Henpeck (to her pet dog)—Go and lie down there! Her Husband (coming hastily)—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?—

INFLUENCE OF THE PURE BRED SIRE

The Connecticut Farmer says that calves from poor milkers should not be raised. Of course the paper speaks of heifer calves. Now, that depends altogether whether you have a strong, prepotent sire behind that heifer or not. Such a sire will often produce heavy milkers from low producing mothers. We have had the experience of repeated instances of this kind. The cow, Sarah of Jefferson, though a pure bred Guernsey, could not be made to produce over 225 pounds of butter a year. She was bred to the prepotent sire Espanore II. and produced the heifer Bernhardt, that yielded 401 pounds butter fat in her first milking period at two years of age.

This, with other facts derived from a study of eminent sires in our own herd, says the editor of Hoard's Dairyman, where we have bred every member of it but one bull and two cows, convinces us that the great and preponderating influence in shaping the character of the coming cow is the sire. There follows then this conclusion: A poor sire, poor cows; a good sire, good cows. The dominant influence of the sire is seen very clearly in the breeding of grade herds. How often do we see this shown in the placing at the head



Photo by Connecticut Agricultural college.

The Jersey cow has for generations been bred for a milk extremely rich in fat rather than quantity. She will produce a hundred pounds of butter from less milk than any other breed, with the possible exception of the Guernsey. The Jersey is also the most tenacious in milk. Although she is the smallest of the recognized dairy breeds, she will assimilate more feed for her weight than any other cow and return a profit for it. The fine Jersey bull shown is at the head of the Connecticut Agricultural college Jersey herd.

of a mixed lot of very medium cows a pure bred bull. The resulting heifers in nine cases out of ten show the blood of the sire, and the improvement of their milking qualities over their scrub

mothers also demonstrates it.

Keep right on with these heifers, breeding them and their descendants to pure bred sires in the same line, with constant weeding out of the inferior ones and in a few years you have a herd of great producers at the pail. The great difficulty in this matter is that farmers and many breeders even do not value highly enough the importance of the sire. In making a selection by purchase the overruling consideration with them is not quality first and price next, but rather the reverse. This reminds us of a remark once made to us by a very noted breeder of trotting horses and Jersey cattle in Tennessee, Major Campbell Brown. He said, "I have always failed in my judgment of the breeding value of a sire when I allowed the financial side of the case to step in and influence me."

Silage For Beef Production.

For years silage has been known to be an economical feed in the production of meat. Not until the past few years, however, has silage fed beef been recognized as superior to that produced by methods of feeding in which silage has not been employed. In the packing centers of this country silage fed beef now commands a premium. This is an added argument for the silo. That little touch of refinement in the preparation of any food commodity which makes it sought by the consumer is a thing which the food producer can well afford to give. It requires about so much in cents to produce a pound of beef. If in the feeding that pound can be made just a little better than the average pound the added value is an added profit which usually costs little.—Kansas Farmer.

Ice Water Bad For Dairy Cows.

Many a hard worked dairy cow will shiver and shiver this winter when she takes a draft of icy water from the tank. And at the next milking time she will still be chilly and will give less milk than if her insides had not been frozen up. It pays to give the dairy cows warmed water—that is, with the chill taken off. Winter milk production is not a natural function of the cow, but is strictly an artificial arrangement by man. If profits are expected the cow must be humored a little. A small tank heater will pay big dividends in a dairy herd.

ON TIME all the time with this time keeper. Performs a two-fold service for less than the ordinary price of one. First, attractive desk, dresser or wall clock. Convenient to carry from place to place for a poultryman when keeping record time in operating incubators and brooders. Second, remove the run metal case—easily done—and you have a good watch of convenient size. Satisfaction guaranteed. We give a combination clock and watch for only \$1 and include a subscription to **GOOD POULTRY** quarterly magazine, devoted to special crops and intensive farming with special attention to the care and handling of poultry. Tells how to make \$250 per acre per year on any farm from 5 to 100 acres. **Good Poultry** alone, 10 cents a copy; 25¢ a year. It is free with \$1.00 order for the clock-watch. Agents wanted, write today.

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KEEPING UP THE MILK YIELD.

By P. M. Brandt, Mo. Ag. Experiment Station.

Now is the time to commence feeding the milk cows. It is true the grass is still green but it has not much feeding value. A cattle feeder does not think for a moment of finishing off a bunch of steers on this fall grass. Why should a dairyman expect the cows to maintain their milk yield on it?

Butterfat is scarce. The price is high and is going higher. It will pay to produce more butterfat, but it cannot be done by feeding the cows fall grass, corn stalks and timothy hay. It is also a mistake to neglect the cows for a few weeks, intending to make amends by liberal feeding when winter comes. It is important that the milk yield never be allowed to decline. It is almost impossible to bring a cow back to her normal flow after it has been permitted to decline.

It is important that fall feeding be commenced now, before the milk flow is cut down by short grass and scant feed. Those who are fortunate enough to own a silo should give each cow about 25 pounds of silage a day. Every cow should have all the clover, alfalfa, or cowpea hay she will clean up. This will amount to about 10 lbs. a day if the silage is fed. If silage is not fed more hay should be given. It is well to remember that cowpea hay is one of the cheapest of dairy feeds.

Cows giving over a gallon of milk a day should be fed grain. A good grain mixture is corn chop mixed with bran or cottonseed meal. Corn and cob meal may be substituted for the chop. A pound of this mixture should be given each day for every 3 pounds of milk produced.

The best of cows will not produce milk unless fed liberally on the right kind of feed.

Copperas For Hogs.

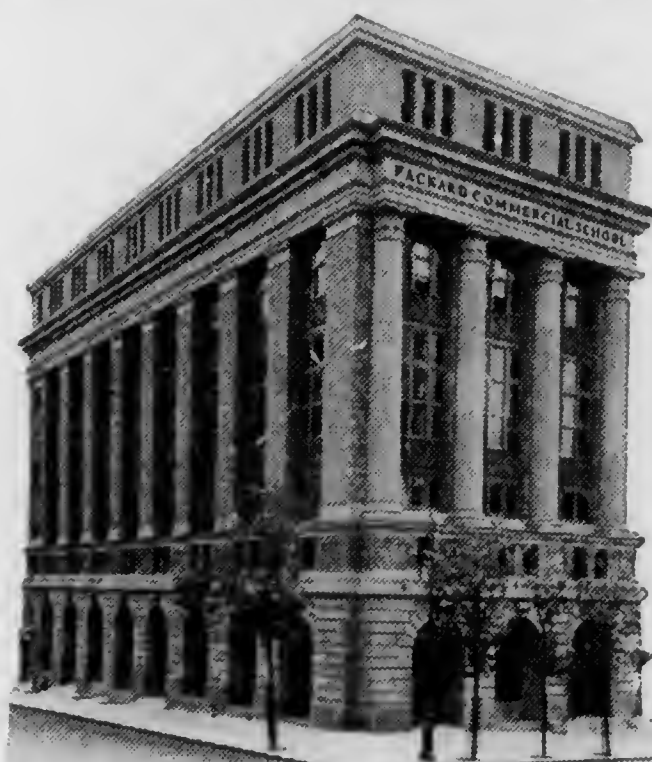
Copperas (sulphate of iron) is in common use for destroying worms of hogs and is safe and effective for the purpose unless in the case of pregnant sows. It is best not to give copperas to pregnant animals. The dose of copperas is one dram for each hundred pounds of pig, and it is given once a day in slop for five consecutive days. It may be repeated in a few weeks if thought necessary. Pregnant sows infested with worms may safely take sulphur in their feed, the dose being from two teaspoonfuls to a tablespoonful. This may be given in conjunction with salt.—Iowa Homestead.

TRY AN AD IN THIS PAPER AND

WATCH RESULTS

Effect of Dehorning a Bull.

It is a somewhat debatable question whether dehorning a bull injures his character so that it will have any effect upon his breeding powers. Some observers and careful breeders rather favor the opinion that dehorning a bull takes away from him certain traits or at least modifies them to such an extent that his breeding powers are more or less impaired. Others cannot see that dehorning has any influence upon the breeding powers of a bull. The operation is in no wise dangerous, especially if done after the fly season.—Hoard's Dairyman.



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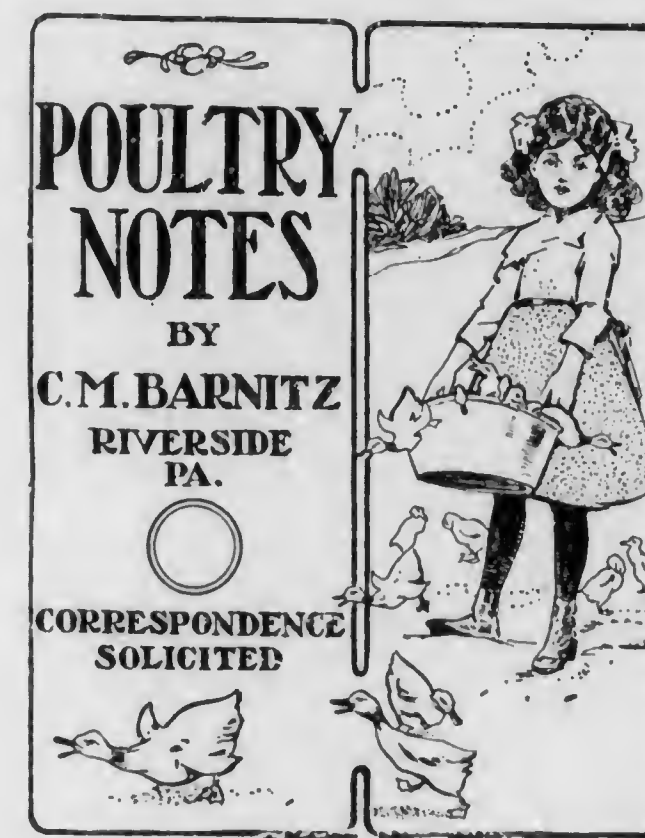
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ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



OAT SPROUTS FINE WINTER GREENS.

In winter, when all's so cold and white and there's nothing green in sight, a block of sprouted oats looks good enough for humans to eat. Bidly certainly gobbles it greedily. It has become a standard green food for winter, not so much for its food value, but for its stimulative effect on the digestive organs, for variety, for a substitute for summer greens, to make the crop spongy, to mix with the rich con-

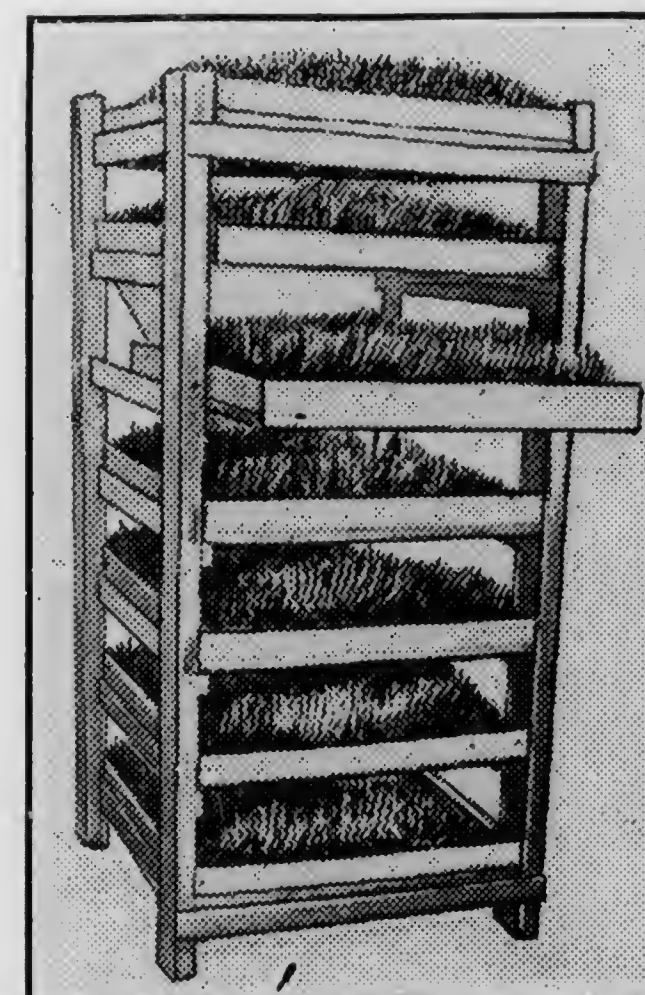


Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

RACK FOR SPROUTING OATS.

centrated grain ration so that the hen may not get overfat and indigestion. The fancier who does not feed suc-

culent greens as well as good grains need not expect many eggs in winter, for it's the good green stuff that helps to bring the big bunch of eggs in spring and summer, and it is just as essential for winter laying.

Sprouting oats is easy.

• Sprouting cabinets with heating apparatus are now on the market. A rack like the picture or any old box with narrow rim will do.

Simply soak clean, sound oats in warm water for a day and then spread in trays about two inches deep and keep in temperature of 60 to 70 degrees or warmer.

Many sprout the oats beside the cellar furnace.

The oats must be kept thoroughly wet and for the first two days should be stirred so that every grain gets moisture.

It is fed when four to five inches long, new oats being set to sprout right



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

SPROUTED OATS.

along, to take the place of that fed, a square foot of the sod being broken up for twelve hens per day.

In this process oats sometimes mold and are then unfit for food.

To prevent, the oats should be sterilized before soaking.

To sterilize, say, fifteen bushels of oats mix a half pint of formalin with fifteen gallons of water.

Spread the oats, thoroughly wet with solution, and cover for half day, so that grain is thoroughly disinfected; then dry the oats, bag and sprout as needed.

When sprouts are too long they are tough and indigestible.

As hens are greedy for this food it must not be fed strong at first, especially where greens have not been fed regularly, as they are apt to overfeed and get hard crop.

DON'TS

Don't use all the adjectives in the English vocabulary to sell a fifty cent hen. A buyer knows a liar.

Don't take soiled eggs to market. People judge you by the goods you sell.

Don't scald the head and legs of poultry. They discolor and spoil the appearance of a pretty carcass.

A vaccine to check the ravages of the horse plague is being manufactured by the branch station of the Kansas Agricultural college at Hoxie at the rate of 6,000 doses every day. The station will ship the remedy to any district which makes application for it. The state veterinarian, Dr. Schoenleber, reports that but nineteen horses died out of 2,030 treated, two-fifths of which were from herds in which many animals had died.

If you want better Anconas come to headquarters.

R. W. VAN HOESEN, Franklinville, N. Y.

Proprietor of Beauty Poultry Farm; President of The Ancona Club; Editor of The Ancona World; Author of History of Anconas; Vice-president of Cattaraugus County Poultry Association; Life Member American Poultry Association.

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Campine Herald.

Monthly - 50 Cents per year.

Devoted to the interests of the Campines. Full of reliable information. Contributors on both sides of the Atlantic. Sample copy for a Stamp.

Campine Herald, Franklinville, N. Y.

KEEP ADVERTISING AND ADVERTISING WILL KEEP YOU.

ALL BLANKETY BLANK.

It is December. The new year
Is quickly drawing nigh,
And Mr. Blank sits by his desk
Just making his pen fly.

Why does he write so furiously?
Does he fear dissolution?
Why, no—ahem!—he's getting up
His New Year's resolution.

There, Mrs. Blank is writing too!
She just has written down,
"I promise not to scold you, dear,
Nor all the twelve months frown."

Yes, it is lovely, and we hope
Both to their vows keep true;
That they may be sweet, lovey doves
And ever bill and coo.

It's evening, January first.
The pledges are both busted.
She started in to henpeck him.
Now both are mad, disgusted.

Oh, no; don't say, "What silly fools!"
My, no, don't say, "It's rank!"
Remember from the first to last
The whole blame thing was Blank.
C. M. BARNITZ.

MR. FARMER, GET WISE, ADVERTISE.

Seventy-five per cent of the advertisers in the London (O.) Democrat are farmers.

They are wise to the quickest, slickest, easiest way to get bou ton trade, to keep goods moving out and the cash coming in.

No, Mr. Farmer, advertising wasn't invented for the exclusive use of the town merchant to boom business any more than you were born to stand in a curbstone market and freeze off your nose and toes waiting for customers to meander along to buy your butter and eggs at any old price.

The prosperous merchant smiles when some fellow with cobwebs on his cerebellum asks, "Does advertising pay?" With him it's the sine qua non.

Men who fail in business are often blamed for lack of business capacity when it is simply lack of advertising sagacity.

The farmer who advertises in a good medium and backs his ad. with a square deal has a cinch.

People do not buy calico, shoes, stoves and paint every day, but every day they must have eats.

The farmer feeds the nation.

The people depend on him for bread, and there are always empty stomachs and empty pantry shelves for him to fill.

With such continuous demand for his product why should the farmer travel in that same old rut to market or trade his products at the cross-roads store or get gold bricked by the city middleman when an advertisement will bring him into quick communication with his customer, build up a bou ton private trade, give him higher prices and save him so much time, wear and tear?

The modern newspaper is a business miracle worker, and it not only works

wonders for the town merchants, but for the farmers as well.

FEATHERS AND EGG SHELLS.

A two-year-old White Rock hen in the Missouri egg contest laid eighty-two eggs in eighty-two consecutive days and up to date of report with her 179 eggs was ahead of the whole bunch which contained many pullets. It has been demonstrated that hens vary in the time of their top notch performance, some doing the trick in their pullet year and others waiting to that period when Dr. Osler would give it to everybody in the neck.

One thing the egg laying contests demonstrate—viz, that members of the same breed differ in laying capacity. At one place a breed leads, and at another competition the same breed is the tailender. Thus it does not depend on the breed name, but the strain of that breed, for a good record.

Professor Lippincott of the Kansas experiment station has been conducting egg candling schools throughout the state for the instruction of all persons dealing in eggs. By the old plan the wholesaler only candled eggs and the customer eventually paid for the rots. All the states should give this instruction.

Some hotels refuse to buy ducks unless guaranteed not to have been fed on fish. How different from the day when the puddle duck was in vogue! It lived on mullets, tadpoles, frogs and water skippers and was considered an epicurean perfect.

There is a marked difference in the appearance and flavor of eggs preserved with lime and water glass. The water glass eggs are almost like new, and then it is so much easier and more pleasant for the operator than the old, disagreeable, dauby lime method.

The old hens and pullets should be penned separately. The pullets should be fed liberally, as they have not attained full growth, but a lavish ration for old hens means overfat, few eggs and disease.

Five thousand dollars was voted at the American Poultry association meeting at Nashville for the publication of a "Utility Standard." If this book is prepared by practical poultrymen and sold at a reasonable price it will have an immense sale.

The Jewish holiday trade makes a big cut into the duck population, but some farmers will hold on to ducks with the false idea that there is more in them at Thanksgiving. They thus must expend two months' more labor and feed, often must sell for less and do not get the duck yards into rye to renew them for the next season.

Henry Richardson, a negro of Rome, Ga., confessed to stealing 1,000 chickens in three months and making over \$100 per month through their sale. Fifty chickens was often a night's hay!

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wedding announcements and invitations. Envelopes, sheets, cards, \$2.25 per hundred sets.

ECHO PRINTING CO.,
Columbia, Pa.

Can you sell the best Ranch Lands in the World? If you can, write Russell, 412 Grand Temple, Kansas City, Mo.

South East Kansas, real estate, special bargains in improved farms and city property, also Missouri and Arkansas lands. Write Geo W. Strickler, Girard, Kansas.

Colorado land bargains, 8,500 acres, 12 miles from Union Pacific in Lincoln County. Fine farms adjoining \$10 per acre. Act quick. J. D. Blue, Jr., Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

I have recently become interested in several tracts of Kansas land that I am obliged to turn into cash at once. There never was a better time to buy Kansas land. It is dead sure to make you money no matter where it is located, and especially at my price. Write for list and prices. S. B. Vaughan, Newton, Kansas.

440 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance timber, good soil, 2 miles from town, \$15 per acre. Robt. Hill, Des Arc, Arkansas.

Gentlemen's fine summer home, 141 acres beautiful land on Rainy Lake, near International Falls, Minn. Price reasonable. Wm. C. Notmeyer, Pierre, So Dakota.

Improved Iowa farm lands for sale, \$115 to \$175 per acre. Will exchange for other farms, properties or business. Write H. W. Phenicie, Manchester, Iowa.

Choice bargain, wonderful opportunity in Piedmont section. Most productive soil. Delightful climate, \$12 to \$25 per acre. Ed. T. Jordan, Silver City, No. Carolina.

For sale rich river valley lands on the Rio Grande del Norte in southwestern Texas, the heart of the valley. Six thousand acres in solid body on the banks of the river Rio Grande, dividing line between Texas and Mexico. Very rich alluvial. Subject to irrigation. Excellent pumping site. A fortune to purchaser within one year. Price \$10 per acre cash. Ector L. Gammage, Box 55, Rio Grande City, Texas.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

EAST WINS TRIUMPHS AT PRIZE STOCK SHOW

Blooded Horses Worth More Than \$1,000,000 Parade Before the Judges--New Officers Are Named

NEW JERSEY OWNER'S STEEDS TAKE BLUE RIBBONS FROM BEST WESTERNERS.

Chicago, Dec. 5.—The East triumphed over the West in the fight for blue ribbons at the horse fair of the International Live Stock Exposition yesterday at Drexel Pavilion.

More than \$1,000,000 worth of the bluest blooded horses of the nation paraded through the arena while the largest crowd yet in attendance gazed down into the tanbarked oval. Many of the horses have nation-wide reputations and are estimated to be worth from \$35,000 to \$50,000, while half a dozen were in the \$50,000 to \$75,000 class.

MISS LONG A FAVORITE.

In the evening the driving of Miss Loula Long, daughter of a Kansas City millionaire, and a keen and accomplished horse woman served as stimulus to the enthusiasm in the amphitheatre. She held the ribbons over Jap Rose, a bay gelding nominated by the Wild Rose farm, and was easily the favorite of the spectators. Miss Long has a big stable of her own. The judges, however, did not see the entry which she drove through the same eyes as did the patrons of the show, and Jap Rose was unplaced, first honors going to the stable companion of the gelding, Moss Rose.

Robert A. Fairbairn, noted breeder at Newmarket, N. J., won the greatest number of prizes. Lady Lustrous, the most spectacular of Mr. Fairbairn's entries, walked away with the honors of the exhibit of Clydesdale mares. She is an offspring of the Baron of Bucklyvie, one of the most noted stallions of a few years ago, which recently sold at the Scottish horse fair for \$46,000. The value of Lady Lustrous is said to be far in excess of that amount.

CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS SHOWN.

Harvieston Baroness and Princess Fortune, both owned by Mr. Fairbairn, came out first and second respectively in the contest of brood mares. Harvieston Baroness was champion of the Scottish horse fair. Princess Fortune is American bred. She has won championships at the international show three times, never before having taken second place. In

the exhibit of filly foals, Mr. Fairbairn's entry, unnamed, took first place.

The exhibit of Galloway, Shorthorn and Aberdeen-Angus breeds of cattle attracted much attention, many of the most valuable members of the world's cattle family being shown. The Hampshire and Shropshire sheep exhibits and the Berkshire hogs blue bloods also drew much attention.

Many "gentleman farmers," whose possessions rank into the millions, were at yesterday's show. Among the number were F. L. Ames, packer in the East and extensive land owner; Robert Scoville, a New York lawyer, and Mr. Fairbairn, who is a capitalist.

OFFICERS FOR NEXT YEAR.

At the annual meeting of the International Live Stock Exposition Association the following directors were re-elected for a term of three years: John A. Spoor, Arthur G. Leonard, J. Ogden Armour, Alvin H. Sanders, G. Howard Davison, R. B. Ogilvie, I. M. Forbes, and Colonel John S. Cooper. They elected the following officers for the coming year:

President—A. J. Lovejoy, Roscoe, Ill.

Vice Presidents—Colonel W. E. Skinner, Chicago; R. B. Ogilvie, Chicago.

Treasurer—Arthur G. Leonard.
Secretary and General Manager—B. H. Heide, Chicago.

WIND OR GASOLINE.

Windmill power under favorable conditions, which include a tower that is not more than forty feet high, is without question the cheapest power to be had for pumping water. But where the power generated is wanted for grinding feed, sawing wood and doing other jobs the gasoline engine is much to be preferred. The advantages of the engine power are that its efficiency does not depend upon the caprice of the wind. Neither is it put out of commission as a result of a heavy windstorm, as is so often the case with the windmill. More than this, the gasoline engine is a good developer of patience for the fellow in charge.

LET US TAN YOUR HIDE.

Cattle or Horse hide, Calf, Dog, Deer, or any kind of skin with hair or fur on. We tan and finish them right; make them into coats (for men and women), robes, rugs or gloves when ordered. Your fur goods will cost you less than to buy them, and be worth more. Our illustrated catalog gives a lot of information which every stock raiser should have, but we never send out this valuable book except upon request. It tells how to take off and care for hides; how and when we pay the freight both ways; about our safe dyeing process which is a tremendous advantage to the customer, especially on horse hides and calf skins; about the fur goods and game trophies we sell, taxidermy, etc. If you want a copy send us your correct address.

The Crosby Frisian Fur Company,
571 Lyell Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

**BARGAINS IN POLAND-CHINAS, BERKSHIRES AND CHESTER WHITES.**

I now have a large stock of probably the best I ever owned. Can not tell you all here, but I have Boars and Sows, all breeds, 2 to 6 months old, mated not akin; sows bred and boards ready for service. Guernsey Calves and Registered Scotch Collie Puppies. Write for prices and free circular. This stock must go and will be sold. M. B. Turkeys, Barred and White P. Rocks, B. Leghorns and Beagle Dogs.

F. P. HAMILTON, Cochranville, Pa.

TOWN, FARM PROPERTY

FARM—16 acres, 8 room house, barn, horse, cow, pigs, chickens, farming implements, wagons, etc. Price \$5,500. Half cash. 2 miles to depot.

FARM—27 acres, 2 horses, 2 cows, chickens, pigs, 8-room house, large barn, all farm implements. Price \$6,000. Half cash. 2 miles to depot.

FARM—32 acres, 7-room house, barn 40x50, 2 1/2 miles to depot. Price \$8,000. Half cash.

FARM—6 acres, 132 apple trees, all young; barn, outbuildings. 2 miles to depot. Price \$3,200. 5-room house.

11-ROOM HOUSE—All improvements, lake, large barn. 1 1/2 miles to depot. Price \$9,000. Half cash.

VILLAGE RESIDENCE—6-room house, lot 50x200, adjoining lot 50x150. Price \$2,400. Half cash.

New 7-room (modern) house, also barn, lot 100x300 ft.; high view, shade; 15 minutes to town. Price \$2,500; \$500 cash, balance easy terms.

P. O. Box 299 Spring Valley, N. Y.

THE HOUSEHOLD

JUDGING MEATS.

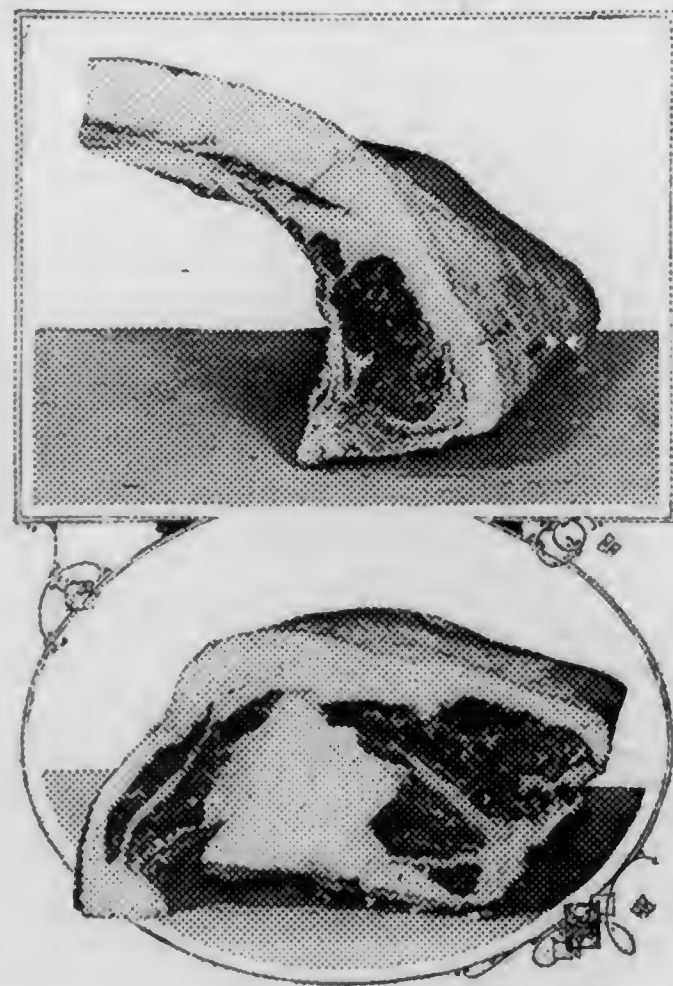
How to Tell the Different Cuts When You Are Marketing.

In considering how to buy meat, says Lily Haxworth Wallace, lecturer on domestic science, we must look at the relative cost as compared with the nutriment to be gained from the different cuts, no less than at the qualities which go to make good meat. The most expensive portions of the animal are not necessarily the best, for greater nutriment can often be obtained from a cheaper cut, provided proper care and time are allowed for the cooking.

Much unnecessary expense is incurred in housekeeping because of the fact that meals are not planned sufficiently in advance to allow of the use of cheaper cuts of meat, which, in order to be palatable, must be cooked long and slowly.

The meat of young animals is more tender but at the same time less nutritious than that from animals of mature growth.

Beef and mutton, the standard meats, are always in season: lamb is at its



STANDING RIB ROAST AND SIRLOIN ROAST.

best in the summer and fall; veal in the spring and early summer, while pork, if eaten at all, should be served only in the colder months.

The best beef is the flesh of a steer about four years old. It should be bright red in color, firm and marbled in appearance from the proper blending of fat and lean, which shows even feeding and that the animal has not been rapidly fattened for killing. There

should also be a fair proportion of creamy white fat next the surface.

Lamb and mutton have a larger proportion of fat than beef, and the fat is firmer. The flesh of good mutton is fine grained and of a bright color. The strong mutton flavor so often to be detected in this meat can be virtually eliminated by the careful removal of the pink skin above the fat on the outer surface of the meat. It is here that the little oil cells which hold this flavor abound.

Lamb is smaller and lighter in color than mutton. One distinguishing test between the two is that in lamb, when the bone is broken, as in the case of a leg or chops, it will be found red and rough, while as the animal grows older the blood recedes from the bones, leaving them white and smooth.

WINTER BREAKFASTS.

What to Serve at the Morning Meal These Cold Days.

Perhaps because of the energy of the cereal distributors the American breakfast table is discarding meats and hot breads and substituting fruits and grains.

Here are menus for half a dozen breakfasts where heavy meats are omitted. These may not exactly suit any housekeeper, but will serve to remind her of certain foods and suggest ways of varying this somewhat monotonous meal:

I.
Grapefruit. Wheat Cereal With Dates.
Salt Codfish. Creamed. Baked Potatoes.
Boston Brown Bread. Coffee.

II.
Hot Baked Apples.
Corn Cereal.
Broiled Bacon. Rye Muffins. Coffee.

III.
Oatmeal With Prunes.
Cottage Pie.
Toast. Coffee.

IV.
Bananas.
Hominy or Corn Mush.
Poached Eggs on Toast. Coffee.

V.
Cracked Wheat or Graham Mush.
Stewed Rhubarb.
Broiled Finnan Haddock. Muffins. Coffee.

VI.
Oranges.
Creamed Chicken on Toast.
Fried Hominy With Sirup. Coffee.

Intermittent.

"How is this room of yours heated?"
"By the solar system—when it's working."—Baltimore Sun.

Girl's Best Frock.

Silk frocks for children of eight and ten are very much worn this winter, and the model illustrated is a charm.



IN RED PLAID TAFFETA.

ing thing in red plaid taffeta silk. The trimmings are of red velvet and cream colored lace.

Black silk stockings and buttoned patent leather boots accompany the frock.

When Cleaning Veils.

With the purchase of the first winter hat comes a demand for veils. These attractive and becoming accessories are often a large item in the expense account, and many women would be glad to learn how to successfully clean the ones which have done service last year.

Place them in a jar of gasoline and gently shake them back and forth. Allow them to remain for an hour and change the gasoline.

Screw the top on tight and after another hour remove the veils and shake dry. Hang in the air until the odor of gasoline has entirely disappeared, then press with a warm iron.

To Clean White Bedsteads.

To clean a white iron bedstead rub it thoroughly with a damp cloth and a little cooking soda. This will leave the bedstead clean and white.

KEEP ADVERTISING AND ADVERTISING WILL KEEP YOU.

SOME LAMP LORE.

Rub Off Top of Wick Daily With Soft Paper.

Despite the reign of the electrolier, the lamp still has many followers. Many take to lamps because they must, some because the light it sheds is softer, more becoming and better for the eyes.

When a lamp fails to give a good light do not waste time reviling the manufacturer, but look to your own duties.

Perhaps the wick is crooked or too short or not in squarely. Rub off the top of the wick each day with soft paper and if it fails to draw pull it up on the catches or get a new one. Unless sure you can put in the wick correctly send the lamp to a store and have it done properly.

Perhaps a new wick is less necessary than removing the oil with which it is clogged. Boil the wick in vinegar and water and dry thoroughly.

Fill your lamps daily. Never light a lamp that is nearly empty, as it increases danger of explosion. Fill a lamp by daylight. If it must be done after dark keep away from a flame and wipe all oil from the outside.

Even with the best oil a poor light results if the burner is not clean. It should be washed once a month in a quart of cold water to which have been added a tablespoonful of washing soda and a little soap. Boil several hours, pour off the blackened water, cover with fresh boiling water, soap and soda, boil five minutes, rinse in clean hot water and rub dry with a clean soft cloth that is not linty.

Lamp chimneys may be rubbed off with soft paper daily and when smoked should be washed in hot ammonia water, rinsed in cold water and polished with a tea towel and soft paper.

Coffee Butter Taffy.

Cook two pounds of sugar, one cup and a fourth of water and one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar to 340 degrees F.; remove from the fire, add half a cupful (one-fourth pound) of butter cut into small pieces, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of coffee extract and mix well, but with as little stirring as possible. Pour on to an oiled platter or marble, spread evenly with a palette knife and mark or cut with a knife into squares of about one inch and a half.

Pink Salad Dressing.

Mix ten drops of tabasco sauce, one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt, mustard and paprika, two tablespoonfuls of chili sauce, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped pimentos, ten drops of onion juice and half a tablespoonful of cider vinegar. When evenly blended add a generous tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing and beat all together smoothly.



To readers of Blooded Stock Farmer who cut this advertisement out and return to me at once I will give a case of

CREOLA TALCUM POWDER

For the toilet it is excellent—for shaving it has no superior—samples free—ask for them.

A special money-making proposition will be sent you, too.

Trusting to hear from you at once,

I am, very truly yours,

The Creola Chemical Co.,

B. S. F. Plainfield, N. J.

Bright Pupils.

Here are some answers culled from school examination papers

"The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt."

"Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

"The Zoidate is the zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead."

"The Pharisees were people who like to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms."

"An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it."

"Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about."—Westminster Gazette.



CROSBY FRISIAN FUR CO.,

of Rochester, N. Y.

This office is in receipt of the fall and winter catalogue of the above well-known fur manufacturing house. Their line of furs is complete and their prices right. They will manufacture for you, using your fur or selling you theirs. Coats, Caps, Gloves and Furs in great variety. If you want an antler's head mounted in a novel way, write them for their catalogue, as it is worth having for ready reference.—Editor.

WHY PAY RETAILERS PROFIT

WHEN YOU CAN BUY YOUR DRESSES, SKIRTS, ETC., DIRECT FROM FACTORY.



LISTEN TO THIS:

This season's latest creation in skirts; girdle model; empire belt; new side trimmed plaited effect panel back; pure worsted, sponged and shrunk double warp serge. Black, brown, blue. Price \$3.45.

Send for Catalogue.

ROSE FEATHER COMPANY

1416 Broadway, New York.

HOLDEN LEAVES IOWA

THE "CORN MAN" JOINS THE I. H. C. SERVICE BUREAU TO HELP PUSH FORWARD A WORK OF ENDLESS WORTH

This marks the beginning of a new and greater business service. It is a co-operative movement for larger crops, better roads, happier homes, more prosperous people, and a richer and better nation. That is to say, the I. H. C. Service Bureau proposes to help do for all the States and for Canada what Holden has done for Iowa.

After considering many offers, and after an investigation of the company and its work, Professor Perry G. Holden has entered the service of the I. H. C. Service Bureau, at Chicago.

Professor Holden is known wherever real agricultural is known. His whole life is one of service. He originated the idea of carrying information direct to farmers. He is the father of the demonstration train, short school courses, the corn show, county demonstration farms, and the National Corn Exposition. As head of the extension department of Iowa State College of Agriculture, he did a work, which, Senator Cummins says, up to the present time has increased the wealth of Iowa \$30,000,000.

A little more than two years ago the International Harvester Company of America established the I. H. C. Service Bureau. Already it has done much work of real value. But, better still, it has made careful preparations for a work which, it would seem, is of far greater service to humanity in general than anything ever before undertaken by a business organization.

The object of the Bureau is the promotion of agricultural education, and a co-operation which will tend to raise the whole tone of commercial, industrial and farm life. Since agriculture is the basis of prosperity and progress, naturally farm problems claim first attention. The aim is higher efficiency, both on and off the farm. And this is to be brought about through an improvement of material, social, intellectual and moral conditions.

To do a big work a big organization is necessary. Not alone the bigness, but the perfectness of the International organization as well appealed to Professor Holden. In its well-oiled machinery he saw the means for accomplishing an end. The entire organization is to be enlisted in the service work. The big general agencies, scattered all over the United States and Canada; the salesmen, travelers, and expert machine men; the 40,000 dealers—every one,

so far as possible, is to be made an apostle of better farming.

For years the Harvester Company has realized the importance of service. It has spent millions of dollars in the perfection of labor-saving machines, and it has sent men out into the fields to show farmers how to operate these machines. It has loaned machines to schools and colleges, and it has distributed tons of literature, packed with the latest and best farm information. And last, though first, the invention of the reaper, which founded modern agricultural greatness, also founded this company. Agriculture and the International Company have grown up together, and together they have prospered. But heretofore the service rendered was more or less indirect. Now the company is going in for direct service—direct to the farmers, and direct to the farmers' children, that the men and women of tomorrow may be more capable and so more prosperous than the men and women of today.

It is no longer a theory that if we are to get the most out of life we must raise more per acre. "Intensive farming" is in the air. It is the battle cry of peace and plenty. But raising more is the result of mind, not muscle. We must know. And not only that, we must know we know, and know why we know. We must know good seed from bad, right cultivation from wrong, and the whys and wherefores of climates, soils, fruits, cattle, horses, poultry, and so forth. All this will add to the wealth of the farmers. Wealthy farmers make prosperous communities, and a nation is but an association of communities. At the heels of prosperity follow education, conveniences, social intercourse, everything which makes life more worth the living. These things were growing up in the mind of Professor Holden at the time he was helping to grow an average of three more bushels of corn to the acre in Iowa. And these are the ideals of the I. H. C. Service Bureau. For these things the Bureau was established. But the Bureau and Professor Holden see more than an average increase of three bushels. They see a time coming when farmers will raise twice as many bushels of corn, wheat and oats to the acre, and like yields of all other kinds of farm products. European countries are doing it. Why not America? They see a time when farmers and farmers'

wives and their children will think more and work less. Every bushel raised means just that much profit, and the profits of the farm promote commerce and industry.

Were every acre of ground in America made to produce all that it is capable of producing, the wealth of America would be more than doubled. The United States Government, the agricultural colleges, the railroads, the bankers, and grain men, the I. H. C. Service Bureau, the agricultural and country press, and other organizations have done much in education and farm development. But the Service Bureau and Professor Holden are now going forward with plans which seek to co-operate with all other plans, and at the same time they are pushing out along individual service lines all their own.

After a period of good work in Michigan Agricultural College, better work at Illinois, and great work at Iowa, Professor Holden now enters upon a world's work. While in future Professor Holden will designate Chicago as home, he says he is not leaving Iowa—he merely is carrying Iowa to the rest of the world.

DON'TS.

Don't be wasteful. Feed no more than is necessary. Have no feed scattered round for rats and sparrows to feast on.

Don't mortgage your property to buy an automobile. It's nice to take a jolly joy ride; but, oh, you bankrupt backslide!

Don't nurse a grouch. Help wife nurse the twins when they are yappy and be a happy pappy.

Don't get awfully enthusiastic over poultry in the spring and then be downed by lazy prostration in the summer and be knocked clear out by poultry pessimism in the fall.

Don't put much confidence in the fellow who is expert at making promises. Promises easy to make are easy to break.

Don't keep the dog tied up in the heat. Dogs are often driven mad by cruelty, as are men.

Don't believe all you hear nor tell all you believe. "With malice toward none, but charity for all," let us keep our tongues tied, like the horse in the stall.

KEEP ADVERTISING AND ADVERTISING WILL KEEP YOU.

ADVERTISING==A PRODUCING PART OF THE SALES FORCE

By M. R. D. OWINGS, Advertising Manager International Harvester Co.

Modern business is based wholly on good will. It can live as long without good will as a fish can live out of water. There is so much business so much competition, such facilities for getting everything, that the slightest ignorance or the most whimsical prejudice may turn away many customers and their dollars and cents. This fundamental truth makes advertising not only possible but very vital. Unfortunately the exact productiveness of advertising cannot be measured in dollars and inches. But to say that it is non-productive would be folly. It would be flying in the face of the experience of all successful business concerns. All progressive houses and companies advertise. The most progressive of them advertise the most. The most successful advertise not only widely but wisely. They have learned the great power of education, suggestion and art. In other words they have learned the incalculable value of good will.

Nowadays there is nothing quite so vitalizing to any institution or corporation as the personal, the human touch. The advertising department is or should be the personal side of every corporation. It is there that those subtle forces are generated which create good will. In the form of courtesy, personal interest, mutual help, and eagerness to supply just what is wanted, these forces go out over the country and work without ceasing night and day. The results that they bring are constant and cumulative. If people know just what you have, if you have convinced them that it is good and if they are personally friendly they will buy from you. Judicious advertising makes every customer an agent. But even where agents do not go, advertising goes noiselessly and effectively. The months when the weather prevents traveling, when activity is slack with the salesman, advertising goes to prepare the way. In the quiet of these indoor months, it shapes habits of thought. The action born of these thoughts will naturally follow the trails blazed by advertising. Where will these trails lead?

Money spent in advertising is bread cast upon the waters. It often may seem like the voice in a wilderness but in the distance of time its echoes are redoubled and become far-reaching.

No one ever questions the value of good music. Although its effects cannot be measured we know that it ele-

vates and refines through the emotions. Advertising is the emotional side of business. It not only makes business more successful but it lifts it out of the ordinary into the unusual, out of the common-place into the interesting, extraordinary and attractive.

The foregoing article by Mr. Owings, shows that he fully understands the accumulated value of publicity. The keen observer of the results of advertising knows that the right sort of advertising always pays in proportion to the intelligence used in placing, or selection of mediums.

Right here the writer desires to say that early in the career of Spencer Trask, now deceased, he told the following: One day, years ago, he said, I was solicited for an ad. on investments, by an out of town country weekly in Northern New York State, and to help the publisher, I gave him an order and a check for 6 months' service, thinking little about it at the time until several years later, in a conversation with a large investor of our house, I casually asked him how he first came to be a customer of ours, when he told me that he first read an investment notice in the Northern New York Weekly before mentioned. The writer at that time, 1899, was with the Wall Street Journal, and knows that Mr. Trask was a keen observer of publicity and admitted that the gentleman was one of the wealthiest men in that section of the country and about the largest customer of his house. The country paper is not to be despised. Note this as the years go by.—Editor.

Arabs and Portraits.

An artist who found it difficult to get pictures of Arabs in Morocco writes: "I once tried to sketch some Arabs in Algiers. They constantly evaded me, and at last an old Moor, with whom we were on the friendliest terms produced by constant bargaining for embroidered rags, spoke to me on the matter like a father, for my good. 'It is not,' he said, 'that any harm will ensue to those whose picture you make. It is you yourself will suffer inconvenience in the next world. Allah will say to you: "Following your own will and pleasure, you have made those figures. I now command you to give them souls." And where, my friend, will you be then?"

LONG HAIRÉD MEN.

They Caused a Vigorous Protest In Massachusetts In 1649.

The following protest signed by Joseph Endicott, governor; Thomas Dudley, deputy governor; Richard Bellingham, Richard Saltonstall, Increase Nowell, William Hibbins, Thomas Flint, Robert Bridges and Simon Bradstreet was published in Massachusetts in 1649:

"Protest, against wearing long hair, of the governor, etc., of Massachusetts:

"Forasmuch as the wearing of long hair, after the manner of Russians and barbarous Indians, has begun to invade New England, contrary to the rule of God's word, which says it is a shame for man to wear long hair, as also the commendable custom generally of all the godly of our nation, until within these few years:

"We, the magistrates, who have signed this paper, for the shewing of our own innocency in this behalf, do declare and manifest our dislike and detestation against the wearing of such long hair, as against a thing uncivil and unmanly, whereby men doe deforme themselves and offend sober and modest men and doe corrupt good manners. We doe therefore earnestly intreat all the elders of this jurisdiction, as often as they shall see cause, to manifest their zeal against it in their public administrations, and to take care that the members of their respective churches be not defiled therewith; that so, such as prove obstinate, and will not reforme themselves, may have God and man to witness against them. The third month 10th day, 1649."

The Stranger.

A stranger knocked at a man's door and told him of a fortune to be made.

"Um!" said the man. "It appears that considerable effort will be involved."

"Oh, yes," said the stranger: "you will pass many sleepless nights and toilsome days!"

"Um!" said the man. "And who are you?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Um!" said the man. "You call yourself Opportunity, but you look like hard work to me."

And he slammed the door.—Pittsburgh Post.

Setting Her Right.

"You are familiar, I presume, with Johnson's 'Rasselas?' observed the Boston girl.

"You must have got him mixed with Frank Gotch," said the St. Louis young man. "Johnson is a prizefighter."

Then silence, like a catapasm, descended to ameliorate the impact of the atmospheric concussion.—Chicago Tribune.

WOMEN'S HAPPINESS ON FARM IMPORTANT TO RURAL PROGRESS

Eminent Authorities Discuss Ways and Means to Alleviate Her Isolation==Need of Education

CONSERVATION OF HER HEALTH, TIME AND ENERGY ARE URGENTLY NECESSARY.

BY J. E. BUCK

In the latter part of March there convened in Philadelphia one of the most noted assemblages ever brought together on the American continent. The gathering was made up of statesmen, scholars, educators, clergymen, professors of agriculture, scientists, and agriculturists. The conference was held under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Rural Progress Association, the oldest agricultural society in the United States, having been organized in 1785.

At this gathering were discussed the problems of the farmer's wife and the conditions under which she struggles, not only to bring up her family but to help to make the living and means to alleviate her from isolation and bring about conditions favorable to her well being.

Miss Martha Van Remselaer, of New York, struck the keynote to the meeting when she declared that rural progress depends on the happiness and comfort of the woman on the farm more than upon well-tilled fields and well-built and well-stocked barns.

IMPORTANCE OF CONTENTMENT.

"If the woman is not satisfied," she said, "and if no effort is made for her comfort, the farmer might as well give up his aspirations to become successful; for the family cannot remain on the farm if the wife and mother rebels. On thousands of farms in this country there is every reason for rebellion, for absolutely nothing is done to give the woman the aid she needs in housekeeping, in the bringing up of her children and the performance of her share of the farm duties. How many men who have reapers and binders think of the washing machine and the ironing machine for their wives?"

"In how many cases would the woman think this was a needless expense, simply because she has been trained to believe that her health and happiness and conservation are inferior matters and do not measure up to the needs of the live stock and the farm? The farmer's wife should be taught how to conserve her time and energy, how to get the latest labor-saving devices, how to do her

work scientifically and intelligently, and how to combine pleasure with duty. She should have some idea of art, so that her home may be beautiful, and she should not be given to believe that there is nothing in life beyond the dreary routine of daily toil."

EDUCATION FOR FARMER'S WIVES.

Mrs. Jean Kane Foulke, of West Chester, Pa., spoke along the same lines, emphasizing the field for educational work among the farmers' wives, who, she said, do not know the value of good cooking, have no idea of the application of business methods to housekeeping, and are not even, in many parts of this state, good butter makers, because they have not been taught to give scientific consideration to the task in hand of making farm life interesting and profitable. Mrs. Foulke declared that part of the trouble is caused by the division of interest on the farm; that the man thinks that the stock and the products are his lookout, and that his wife should do all the work of the house unaided.

"No matter how many improvements are inaugurated, how many reforms brought about," she said, "you will never get the ideal condition on the farm until the men and the women realize that their tasks are equally important and that their interests are one. The man must give up the old notion that his wife is his chattel and simply part of the machinery of the estate, and must allow her some time for individual development, some time to make herself a real companion for him."

SOME MACHINES THAT HELP.

Among the more noteworthy helps that have recently been placed within the reach of the farmer's wife, is the gasoline engine. It pumps the water for cooking and other purposes and makes it possible for the country home to be lighted by electricity. The gasoline engine is also utilized to operate the cream separator, washing machine, and churn, and this in a large measure removes drudgery from the woman's work on the farm.

Where the farm is equipped with all these modern appliances the children can be a material help and learn to do many things that will be of service to them in after years.

He Thought Not.

"Father, is it true that two can live as cheaply as one?"

"That's an old saying, my dear."

"Do you believe it?"

"I think it can be done."

"But if I marry George do you think you can manage to support him with the sum you now spend on me every year?"—Detroit Free Press.

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THE BLOODED B STOCK FARMER



Majesty.

"My wife adores the majesty of the Alps, whereas I adore the majesty of the ocean," said Pfeif.

"And your daughter?" inquired a friend.

"Oh, she just adores majesty by itself."—Lustige Blätter.

Volume XVIII

Number 12

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NEW MARKET AND PLAINFIELD, NEW JERSEY
Fifty Cents a Year One Dollar for Three Years

FEBRUARY

1913

OF INTEREST TO YOU

A profitable crop cannot be grown on land deficient in humus, which is the same thing as rotted sod or rotted manure, with fertilizer alone.

A small handful of linseed meal given to the horses now and then will put them in excellent condition and tend to make their coats sleek and glossy.

Banana flour, which is very nutritious and is prepared especially as a tonic food, is used to quite an extent in England and is being introduced into France.

The seeds of the pansies which one will want to transplant into the open ground when the weather permits may be sown any time now in a box placed in a sunny south window.

Overcrowding causes fowls to sweat at night, and this soon rots the feathers at the roots. This is one reason why so many fowls shed feathers outside the regular molting season.

Sorghum is an excellent succulent feed for cows, horses, sheep and hogs. When fed green it saves more expensive feeds and keeps stock in fair flesh until other feeds can be gathered.

It is against nature for hens that are fed chiefly corn and do not exercise to produce eggs, and yet a good many folks wonder why their hens do not lay when just these conditions prevail.

There is no use to which concrete has been put in which it gives better satisfaction than in the construction of icehouses. The cost of building is not heavy, and the structure is very durable.

Notwithstanding the prophecy made some time ago that the advent of the automobile would tend to put the horse out of business, the fact remains that there were never so many horses in the country as today, and never were they so high priced.

The pawing which some nervous horses do at night when stabled is said to be due to the fact that rats and mice run about the stall. This should serve as an additional reason for trapping or poisoning these pests and thus reducing them to a minimum.

Philadelphia press reports tell of an odd incident in the shape of the hatch of several batches of eggs that were left in a steam heated tool box in a

roundhouse in that city. As a result of the clanging noises in the roundhouse every chicken hatched was found to be deaf.

The Englishman who became enthused with the idea of raising mules on a commercial scale and as a starter for his ranch operations bought a nice looking lot of mules, male and female, had overlooked the fact that nature has placed a strange barrier against the propagation of hybrids, for almost invariably the hybrid offspring is sterile.

The patch of lowland which at best is likely producing only an inferior kind of hay may be made to do somewhat better by giving it a dressing of lime and sowing alsike or redtop instead of timothy. This method of handling would give fair results in a dry season, but to really cure the trouble the tract should be drained. This will both "sweeten" it up and dry it out.

Thomas Barron's pens of White Leghorns are still at the head of the procession in the international egg laying contests which are being conducted in both the Connecticut and Missouri experiment stations. However, during the ninth week the Connecticut pen was outlaid by a pen of Buff Leghorns, S. C. R. I. Reds, White Wyandottes and an American pen of White Leghorns.

People of kindly intentions who are blessed with homes may render a fine service to others who may not be so fortunately situated by sharing with them the hospitality of these homes. There are many lonesome folk in every community who have neither homes nor children, as well as others who may be for the time sojourning there, to whom the extension of such courtesy would be most welcome.

The practice is not uncommon in this country of keeping horses blanketed all of the time during most of the winter season. In New Zealand this is followed in the case of cattle as well as horses, even with large herds that are kept on the range. The reason for the blanketing is based on the fact that about so much animal heat and energy are consumed in sustaining the body and keeping it warm, and the blanket helps to reduce this to a minimum.

Action from youth, advice from middle age, prayers from the aged.—He elod.

A BOGUS ARTICLE.

A whole lot of stuff that passes under the guise of piety and religion is not religion in the best sense at all, but mere hypocrisy and sham, just a form that adheres to the letter, but denies the spirit and essential principles of religion. It finds expression in some instances in long prayers and due observance of church services and regulations on the Sabbath, but ignores the fundamental qualities of kindness, consideration, forbearance and common courtesy on Sunday and the other days of the week. While passing under a different name today, there is little question that this type is the same Pharisee that was roasted so roundly by the Man of Galilee in one of the bitterest invectives contained in any literature. All folks who seek to be truly religious should aim to realize what these traits were that the Master condemned.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

If any of the house plants become spindly, unthrifty and hidebound, as it were, much may be done in way of renovating them by pruning them back rather heavily. They may be further helped by fertilizing with manure water, ammonia water or with commercially prepared plant food, which may be got at the drug store. Sometimes a cause of unthriftiness with plants that have been a long time in the pots is that the roots have so completely filled the space they have little room in which to develop. In such cases it is well to repot and before resetting cut away a considerable portion of the roots. One of the secrets of success connected with the care of plants in greenhouses is the continuous and heavy pruning given them to produce rankness and thriftiness in plant growth and size of blossoms.

Another Kind.

The late Justice Wills once made a rather cutting remark to a barrister. The barrister was, in the judge's private opinion, simply wasting the time of the court, and in the course of a long winded speech he dwelt at quite unnecessary length on the appearance of certain bags connected with the case.

"They might," he went on pompously—"they might have been full bags, or they might have been half filled bags, or they might even have been empty bags, or"

"Or perhaps," dryly interpolated the judge, "they might have been windbags!"—London Answers.

THE BLOODED STOCK FARMER

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ORIGINALLY entered at the Post-Office at Oxford, Pa., as Second-Class Matter, May 27, 1899.

TRY AN AD IN THIS PAPER AND WATCH RESULTS

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. DARROW, Chatham, N. Y.,
Editor of the New York State Grange
Review

CONNECTICUT'S NEW HEAD.

Arthur Sherwood, Who Succeeds to Office of State Master.

The death of Mr. Peck, late master of the Connecticut state grange, put the duty of leadership upon the state overseer, J. Arthur Sherwood of Easton, who has already accepted his responsibility and is putting all his strength and thought into the work. Mr. Sherwood is a Patron of splendid character and recognized ability, serving in many responsible positions in subordinate and Pomona granges. He was elected state lecturer two years ago, in which capacity he has visited many of the granges of the state and has become thoroughly familiar with the work in Connecticut.

Following Mr. Peck's election to the master's chair Mr. Sherwood was elected overseer of the state grange, so that to the position of leader which fell so unexpectedly upon him Mr. Sherwood brings a fitness and an experience that will stand him in good stead for the work ahead. He is a large and successful farmer who loves the soil and



J. ARTHUR SHERWOOD.

who has amply demonstrated the possibilities of New England agriculture

when undertaken with the right spirit.

He has a worthy helper in Mrs. Sherwood, who is a woman of rare social attainments and a musician of exceptional ability. Their home is the center of hospitality of the true type, and both Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood take their places of leadership in the state grange with the hearty and loyal support of every member of the Order in their state.

Mr. Sherwood was born and reared on the farm in Easton, Conn., where he lived until he was twenty-one years of age, when he entered the mercantile business on Redding Ridge, where he remained ten years, then returned to the old farm, where he has since remained.

At the present time Mr. Sherwood is especially interested in dairying, having a fine herd of Holstein cows and producing milk for Bridgeport market. In 1912 he represented his town in the Connecticut legislature and for several years has served on the board of selectmen of the town.

AN EXCELLENT REPORT.

Kansas Grange Fire and Tornado Insurance Company Shows Progress.

The policies of the Kansas Patrons' Fire and Tornado association at Olathe, Kan., now total \$15,877,955, having increased \$2,000,000 during 1910 and 1911. During the first ten months of this year the company paid 175 losses, approximating \$25,000.

A new one story office building, 25 by 50 feet, with basement, has just been completed.

This company was organized at Olathe in 1889, chief among whose organizers was I. B. Hibner, for many years its faithful and efficient secretary. It is a mutual, and all officers are elected annually by the members of the association. The board of directors comprises eight members. W. C. Brown is now president. State Master George Black of Kansas state grange is secretary and general manager.

Like the big grange co-operative store at Olathe, which has been such a successful business enterprise for many years, this grange insurance company holds the confidence of Kansas farmers because it has been of great advantage to them. It and the store are both striking illustrations of what co-operation, with good business management, can do to make farmers prosperous. The store is an efficient marketing as well as purchasing medium for Johnson county farmers, and the fire and tornado insurance has given them protection at a considerable saving financially.

Iceland and Alcohol.

Not a drop of alcoholic liquor is manufactured in Iceland, and none is imported.

"PIGS IS PIGS"

Several years ago a little skit called "Pigs is Pigs," by Ellis Parker Butler, was brought out in one of the magazines. It made the author's fame and now the publishers are eager to accept anything from his pen—or typewriter more likely. "Pigs is Pigs" is surely one of the funniest little stories in the English language, and many of our readers who have never happened to run across it will no doubt welcome a condensation of it here.

One of our neighbors took the story with him the other morning when he was going to work, and was reading it as he walked along. He was so totally absorbed in the story that he forgot all about looking where he went and he walked plump into a strange lady. He had just reached one of the most amusing parts of the story and as he bumped into the lady he gave vent to a loud guffaw.

Naturally she thought he was laughing at her and she was very indignant. He apologized profusely and told her, that he was only reading "Pigs Is Pigs." She had read it herself and the thought of it calmed her. "In that case," said she, with forgiveness in her tone, "you are excused."

"Well, to get to the story. Mike Flannery was the express agent at Westcote station. One day there came to the office a strange consignment consisting of a soap-box with slats nailed across the top and containing two little animals. It was addressed to a citizen named Morehouse, and at the opening of the story Morehouse himself was just having a torrid controversy with Flannery over what the express charges were.

The animals in the box were guinea-pigs: that was admitted on both sides. Morehouse tendered Flannery 50 cents in payment, but Flannery refused to accept it. Morehouse seized the book of rules and showed Flannery the published rate in black and white. "Pets, domestic, properly boxed, 25 cents each!"

At this the choleric agent snatched the book and turning to page 64 declared: "Here's the rules fer it." The rules said that when an agent was in doubt as between two conflicting rates he should of course, charge the higher rate, that being the natural graft of the express company. The book said that the rate on pigs was 30 cents, and not 25, and Flannery closed the argument by saying that he was "blamed sure they was pigs" and Morehouse could take

'em or leave 'em just as he liked, but the charge was 60 cents.

Morehouse protested that the term "pigs" in the book meant domestic pigs and not guinea-pigs. Thereupon Flannery gave voice to the profound dictum that will probably go echoing down the ages: "Pigs is pigs." It didn't matter a bit whether they were guinea-pigs or dago pigs or Irish pigs. All pigs were alike to the express company, he said, and it made no difference if they were Dutch or Roostian, he wasn't going to get called down for charging too low a rate.

The enraged patron flew out of the office declaring that Flannery would "hear of this" and that the president of the company would hear of it too. He slammed the door as he left. When he reached home his little boy, who had been waiting in patience for the arrival of the guinea-pigs, knew better than to ask about them, for he saw at once that his father was too wild to be questioned.

Mr. Morehouse, after tearing up the house pretty well in order to find the ink sat down and hustled a scorching letter off to the express company. In a few days he received a formal letter notifying him that the proper place for him to go was to the claims department. He wrote to the claims department and covered six pages with sarcasm, argument and threats. A few weeks later another letter came back saying that as he was contesting a rate the proper course for him was to complain to the tariff department.

The tariff department saw that something must now be done and so they addressed a communication to Flannery, the agent, asking him as to the "present condition" of the shipment, as it was hoped that the animals had died and thus disposed of the case. Flannery took stock of the shipment and sent back word that the pair had now increased to eight—seven of them spotted and one black, and that they were all eating "loike hippypottymusses." He sent in a bill for \$2 for cabbages he had had to buy for them.

The company in due time sent the agent orders to "collect from consignee" for all the cost of keeping the shipment, according to the rules. When Flannery went to Mr. Morehouse with this additional bill Morehouse gasped and after some parley he slammed the door in the agent's face, saying he wouldn't pay a cent.

The tariff department now took the matter up with the president of the company and by this time there was a large accumulation of papers in the

case. The president held of course that Flannery was right, that "pigs are pigs" and that the higher rate must be paid. The traffic department ventured the hint that guinea-pigs were not exactly regular pigs and that perhaps they might be more like rabbits.

The president of the company decided to settle the matter by referring it to Prof. Gordon, the eminent naturalist. So he submitted the matter to that great authority. Prof. Gordon was at the time the highest Andes and so the letter did not reach him for several months. At length, however, the president received back a reply. It stated that guinea-pigs belong to the "cavia aparoea" family while the common pig is of the genus "sus," and he added that the guinea-pig is prolific and multiples rapidly.

Flannery did not need to be told this, for by the time this sage information was received the number of guinea-pigs had increased to 160. The company now took the stand that guinea-pigs are not the same as pigs and that they should go at the rate for "domestic pets," at 25 cents each, as Morehouse had contended. But as there were now 160 of them Flannery was instructed to deliver the lot and collect \$40 from the consignee, together with the cost of their keep.

Flannery was getting out of patience by this time. He wrote the company that they were "way off" and that instead of 160 there were 800 of the animals and that his bill for cabbages had gone up to \$64. It took a great many letters back and forth to find out how such a mistake could have been made as to bill for only 160 guinea-pigs when there were really 800, and as to the meaning of Flannery's reference to "cabbages," when none had been shipped.

By this time Flannery had to employ two boys constantly to take care of the guinea-pigs, which had increased to the number of 4,064, and more arriving daily per same route. Finally the company decided to close the matter up and instructed Flannery to deliver the entire lot to the consignee and accept the original 50 cents charges in full payment. Flannery ran to the Morehouse residence—only to find it closed up and for rent. Morehouse had moved away and gone, no one could say where. Flannery was made still more desperate when he discovered that during his brief absence there had been 69 little guinea-pigs added to his flock.

Flannery now suggested to the

(Continued on page eight)

A SHORT TREATISE ON SWINE TYPHOID, HOG CHOLERA, SWINE PLAGUE AND OTHER INFECTIOUS HOG DISEASES.

SYMPTOMS, CARE AND TREATMENT.

By JOHN J. HAVERCAMP, Chemist, Muscatine, Iowa.

Hog Cholera does not always pass through the same series of changes. The disease may be either acute or chronic, and the symptoms vary a great deal in these two types of disease.

In Cholera we generally find that the young pigs and shoats are the first to take the disease. Young hogs are more susceptible than older hogs. Generally the first indication of trouble is when the pigs refuse feed. They are sluggish and eat but little. Occasionally cough is noticed in cholera, while in swine plague the cough is much more pronounced. Their eyes are soon noticed to be gummed up with matter, and altogether the pigs have a very droopy appearance. As the disease progresses weakness becomes very noticeable, the hind legs become weak and the pig reels as it walks, and diarrhoea frequently follows. There is one form of cholera that kills quickly, in these cases hogs are often found dead that were not known to be sick the day before. Such cases are more often seen during hot weather, and where the hogs are very fat. In the most common or acute form the hog will generally be sick from two to seven days or even longer. In this form the watering of the eyes is a marked condition. Red or purple spots are noticed on the skin in the region of the ears and chest. The bowels may be costive at first, but usually a diarrhoea appears two or three days before death. A cough may be present in this type of cholera, but is by no means characteristic of the disease.

The chronic form of cholera is only occasionally seen, and usually exists in a very mild form. Many cases may be so mild that they are not suspected as being sick. Such cases easily carry the cholera into new localities, were it may cause great loss. In the chronic type there is a rapid loss of flesh, dullness and loss of appetite and accompanied by fever. In some cases ulcers or sores are formed in the mouth or on the cheeks. These sores may become very serious in themselves, as they destroy the tissue, often leaving the mouth in such condition that eating becomes difficult. While these ulcers are much

more apt to show up in the mouth, they may appear on other parts of the body, especially on the parts receiving the most pressure while the hog is lying down.

Swine plague is a name applied to a form cholera where the lungs are affected. In this disease there may be a further complication of the disease on account of the action of infecting organisms other than those causing cholera. A cough is a noticeable feature of this disease, and often the skin of the chest and throat has the red color frequently seen in cholera. As the disease progresses the cough becomes more pronounced and a discharge may be seen coming from the nose a day or so before death. Usually diarrhoea is not so marked as in cholera. It may be said that cholera exists in the hog as two types of disease. In one the alimentary canal is most seriously involved, while in swine plague the lungs are the chief seat of trouble. In the former case the disease is generally known as hog cholera, in the latter as swine plague.

SWINE TYPHOID.

While it is not generally branded by this name, it is a fact noteworthy of your attention that it is very prevalent. This is a highly contagious and infectious malady affecting swine and which generally goes by the common name of hog cholera, when as a matter of fact it is this disease that is causing the destruction of a large part of the herds and enormous loss to farmers and stockmen, in nearly every section of the country.

Typhoid fever is an intestinal germ disease, which slowly but surely makes its inroads into the herd, it is transmitted by animal, birds, flies, rats and persons who carry the infection from place to place, or it may be carried by streams of running water, or creeks from infected farms, or passing swine and any hogs coming in contact with the germ laden bowel matter from those that are infected, will contract the disease, this accounts for its rapid spread and great havoc.

The early indications of this disease are loss of appetite, a desire to

mope, the hair becomes rough, occasional chills, which may be followed by a cough. They will drink, but care little for food, usually the early stages start with constipation which should be relieved by the use of Glauber Salts, in other instances the animals scour, indicating that the germ infection has reached the bowels; this is followed by increased fever and red spots appear on the belly (this is the danger point.) After the disease has progressed other complications follow rapidly, the kidneys fail to carry off their usual waste and the depleted condition makes the animal easily susceptible to pneumonia or lung fever.

TREATMENT.

Remove all well hogs to a separate pen.

Disinfect the pens and sleeping quarters, stop feeding corn in any form, feed only slops, cooked cereal or milk.

If constipated give an occasional dose of Glauber Salts and use the utmost care that they do not come in contact with the hogs that are well, so that the infectious germs be not carried into the quarters of those that are well, and use germicide treatment to destroy the germ infection.

All hogs that are apparently well may be fed in the usual manner, occasionally disinfecting the pens with crude Carbolic Acid used in proportion of one part of Crude Carbolic Acid to four or five parts of water, and sprinkled freely about the place twice a week, in addition the hogs should be given a germicide preventive.

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LIVE STOCK

HORSE NOTES.

Oats and wheat bran are the best grains for the breeding mare. Do not let her run down in condition.

Cooked roots, mixed with wheat bran or ground oats or barley occasionally, will go a long way in making a better and more thrifty colt.

A square breasted, well muscled horse will stand more work and more hardship than two lank, loosely jointed ones and not require as much power as one of them.

Once a week a bran mash well steamed and warmed, with some flaxseed jelly and a pint of molasses, will prove an excellent tonic for horses.

In training colts it is well to remember that the walk is the foundation of all other gaits. Teach them to walk well and you will have less trouble in developing the other gaits.

Tankage For Hogs.

Low grade tankage, or that which contains only 40 to 45 per cent of protein, is frequently not relished by hogs while the high grade, or that containing 60 per cent of protein, is readily eaten. The grade should be marked on the sack and generally is. The best is much the cheapest.



KEEP THEM WORKING

Kendall's Spavin Cure is the old reliable, safe remedy for all cases of spavin, splint, curb, ringbone, bony growth and lameness from other causes. It keeps the horses working—not leading. What it has done for others it will do for you. Keep a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure handy so you can use it quickly when the need arises. A one dollar bottle may save a horse for you. It's worth while to be ready. Ask your druggist the next time you are in town. Tear this advertisement out to remind you. Sold by druggists everywhere, \$1.00 a bottle, 6 for \$5.00. Keep it in the house for family use, as well as in the stable. Get a copy of "A Treatise on the Horse" at your druggist or write to

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

SELECTING AND BREEDING A BULL

In selecting a bull get the best you can for your means. It will pay well to go to the expense of a good one, and the money spent on a poor one will be thrown away, besides the time lost in improving your herd, says the Farm Journal. It is often necessary to get a young bull which has not shown his qualities. Study his pedigree and the character of the herd from which he comes. The more uniform in excellence his ancestry the better is he likely to be. The more we know of his ancestors the surer we are of his prepotency. An animal is more likely to be prepotent when its ancestors are uniformly, even though moderately, productive.

Here and there an individual in a breed makes a phenomenal record, and popular opinion regards its descendants as being most desirable, but history and the laws of heredity prove to the contrary. Uniform excellence is of more value than single great records. A pedigree showing a moderate



Howie's Sir Hugh, shown here-with, is the unbeaten Ayrshire yearling bull of the last Scotch show season. He was bred by Sir Hugh Shaw-Stewart, Bart., of Hill-house, Kilmarnock, Scotland. His dam was a daughter of the old champion bull H's Erin-go-Bragh. His dam's record as a heifer is the fine one of 8,644 pounds of milk in forty-two weeks. The milk tested 4.17 per cent of butter fat. Sir Hugh will be a strong candidate for the male red ribbon during the coming Scotch show season. He was champion Ayrshire at the Glasgow show of 1912.

though constantly increasing merit is preferable to one with a few great animals in which the quality does not in-

crease, even though the average production of the animals in the latter may be greater.

The grade or half blood calves from the thoroughbred male and most improved females will often produce as much at two years old as their dams at full maturity. The greatest improvement comes from this first cross. Indeed, the three-quarter bloods are often poorer than their half blood dams, owing to reversion. This reversion is greater in proportion to the extent of the original cross or the superiority of the male over the female. In most herds there is only one bull. Shall we discard him and get another or inbreed on his own daughters? By all means, inbreed. It will lead to less reversion than if the cows are bred to another bull.

As the poorer females in the grade herd are weeded out greater uniformity is obtained. The most reversion will come in the second generation, followed by less and less, until in the fourth the animals will be practically thoroughbred in all but pedigree. After that in breeding the qualities of the dam are considered as well as of the sire, and the calves are obtained from the best females. The improvement of the herd depends on skill and care in selection and feeding.

Breed From Mature Sows.

Breeding constantly from young, immature sows will reduce the vitality and size of the animals in the herd, writes R. H. Stone in National Stockman. When possible use mature sires and dams. They produce larger and stronger pigs. The dams are better mothers and have a larger flow of milk. A good sow should be retained in the herd until she is six to ten years old and should produce two large litters annually. We had a sow past ten years of age that farrowed a litter of fifteen, sired by a boar eleven years old. To keep up the herd add each year a few of the best gilts, bred to farrow when fifteen to eighteen months old. This age gives them time to develop into fair size before they commence to be producers. A sow cannot add much to her size and weight if she is constantly a producer. If you want to grow her to a greater size you must skip a year of producing.

Paradoxical.

Flammer—My business is quite paradoxical.

Flammer—What is it?

Flammer—Getting hard cash out of soft marks.—Boston Post.

MAKING THE LITTLE FARM PAY

It ought to be the aim of every farmer to accomplish these definite results:

Increase profits by enlarging production at a fixed expense.

Diversify crops and all other products so as to distribute labor evenly throughout the year.

Secure a regular income at all seasons by supplying customers with poultry and dairy products, vegetables, beef, pork, etc.

Shorten the workday to ten hours, provide a comfortable home, improve the appearance of the premises and try to make life enjoyable.

Let the young people have a little money from the production of fruit, flowers, vegetables and experimental crops. Teach them to plan work for themselves and to love the country.

There are farmers who have delightful homes and who give the young people all reasonable advantages, but they are an exception to the rule. Country life is made dull and distasteful as a general proposition by long hours, drudgery and a lack of social interests. This explains the large exodus of young people to town when they could be happier and more prosperous in the country.

The difference in yield between the land properly farmed and the land poorly farmed is so great that scientific farming experts are now calling the attention of farmers by communities to the urgency of taking up the study of certain crops and demon-

GIVE THE WIFE A CHANCE.

Farmers have had cause for repentance many times, but no farmer was ever sorry that he put in waterworks so that the windmill would send water to the house. When the housewife can have all the water she needs by a simple turn of the wrist she will appreciate it and reciprocate the kindness.

Not Worth While.

"Perhaps if I were to boil it down," suggested the space writer.

"Wouldn't do any good," said the obdurate editor. "Take a gallon of water and boil it down to a pint and it would still be nothing but water."

London's Houses.

London is practically without frame buildings, which keeps the fire loss down.

strating the great loss that is being sustained throughout the country in not making closer study in requirements of cultivation for large grain yields. It is rotation and diversity that are lacking—the former to keep up the farm, the latter the profits.

Every practical rotation must contain crops that use nitrogen and crops that gather it. For example, in the common rotation of corn, wheat and clover the first two use nitrogen, and the third gathers it. In fact, clover is a user and a gatherer of nitrogen. Do not think because a legume adds nitrogen to the soil that it does not use up plant food. All the leguminous crops use more potash and phosphorus than almost any of the grain crops. A large amount of nitrogen is also used, but it is taken from the air.

Now let the farmer push this diversification far beyond the corn, wheat and clover crops. Cowpeas and oats sown together make splendid fodder and benefit the soil. They can be harvested by midsummer and a crop of millet grown on the same land by fall. Rye and clover sown together in the fall can be cut for fodder by June 1 and potatoes, corn, rutabagas, millet or cowpeas grown the same season.

While farmers are making \$20 to \$30 an acre on heavy grain crops they should not overlook such products as onions, beans, potatoes, sugar beets and fruit, which return a profit of \$100 to \$200 an acre and place agriculture on a business basis.

A GOOD EXCHANGE.

A manure pile is not pleasing to the eye when it lies in the yard, but it can be changed into corn or hay in a year if it is hauled and spread in the right places. There is about as much danger of "poisoning" fields with manure as there is of poisoning a harvest band with food.—Iowa Homestead.

More Lingerin'.

"I was weeding an—aw—account of a woman being gored to death by a beastly cow, doncher-know," remarked young Dudleigh. "Weally, I can't imagine a more howwible affair, can you Miss Caustique?"

"No, Mr. Dudleigh," replied Miss Caustique, with a mighty yawn, "unless it is being bored to death by a calf!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

BALANCED RATIONS FOR FOLKS.

We hear a good deal about balanced rations for cattle, hogs and sheep, but mighty little about balanced rations for human beings, yet the question is one of vital importance. There are thousands upon thousands of folks in America—and the number is immeasurably greater in Europe and the orient—who lack in strength and vitality and power to work simply because they do not have a sufficient amount of food of the proper nutritive elements. In many such cases folks are listless and lifeless and do not realize what is the matter with them. Likely the trouble is due to too much fat and heat producers and not enough bone and muscle formers. The writer knows of a number of families in which members are dumpy or unstrung and nervous when what is needed is not more tonic, but more eggs, fresh milk, beef, beans, cheese and fish, all of which articles are high in protein content. These foods cost money, but in the long run they are cheaper than too much in the way of sweets and pastries of one kind and another, with doctors' bills tacked on.

FOR THE ICE SUPPLY.

It is time to make plans for next summer's supply of ice, and the preparations need not be elaborate. Where the ice is taken from a body of pure water it may be used in summer drinks, but the supply need not be from a pure water supply to be useful for purposes of refrigeration. While sawdust is preferable for a packing material, fine chopped straw or hay or chaff from the haymow will answer the purpose very well. The building chosen for the icehouse should be so situated that it can be drained easily. In packing the ice a space of eighteen inches or two feet should be left between the body of ice cakes and the sides of the building, and this space should be filled with the packing material. Spaces of a width of about an inch should be left between the cakes as they are tiered up. When all the ice is in place the sawdust or other covering should be spread over it so as to cover it completely. The space in the house above the ice should be kept well ventilated.

Drank Only at Stated Intervals.

A doctor's patient in Excelstor Springs the other day was answering the usual list of queries prior to entering upon a course of treatment.

"Are you a steady or a periodical drinker?" asked the physician.

"Periodical," was the reply.

"How long between periods?"

The poor fellow studied a moment, that he might answer correctly, and replied:

"About twenty minutes."—Kansas City Star.

"PIGS IS PIGS"

(Continued from page four)

company that he should sell some or all of the shipment to pay for the charges. "Don't sell," came back the instructions by telegraph. The company were afraid Morehouse might put in a big claim for damages. It appears that the people at headquarters now forgot the fact that the original shipment of two guinea-pigs had increased and they sent on orders to the agent to "return shipment to main office."

This was the cue Flannery had been hoping for, and he set at once to work to obey. He employed a lot of boys and after a week's hard work they had made 280 box cages and had disposed of a small part of the animals. Consternation fell over Flannery, however, when he figured up at the end of the week and found that he now had 704 more pigs than at the beginning. He said that this would never do and so he began shoveling the pigs up with a scoop and sending them on by the ca. load. The main office by this time had been inundated with the never-ending shipments and after a certain amount of red tape had been indulged in a telegram came to Flannery to "stop sending pigs." An inspector from headquarters was sent to West-cote to look the situation over and he found Flannery just shoveling up the last wagon-load of young pigs.

The agent was overjoyed to be rid of the animals at last and he told the inspector that the experience had taught him a lesson. Hereafter he said, as long as he worked for the company, he would not undertake to withhold any livestock from consignees. He would class pigs as "pets," and cows as "pets." And his final congratulation to himself was, "What, if them dago pigs had been elephants!"



SICK HOGS

Cured and disease prevented with Snoddy's Powder. Clears hogs of worms. Makes hogs thrifty. Will send man and treat sick hog on insurance. Treatment is simple. Any one can use it. \$5 cures 40 hogs. Book and test reports free. Agents wanted. DR. D. C. SNODDY CO., Nashville, Tenn.



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10 choice varieties, all new, fresh seeds, sure to grow and bloom this season. Fancy, 60 Colors; Phlox, 10 Colors; Verbena, 18 Colors; Pinks, 12 Colors; Petunias, 10 Colors; Aster, 12 Colors; Poppy, 8 Colors; Stocks, 10 Weeks, 8 Colors; Mignonette, mixed, and Sweet Alyssum. The 10 Packages only 12c. Extra free with each order for this bargain collection, a specimen copy (worth 10 cents) included of

GOOD POULTRY

a quarterly magazine, devoted to special crops and intensive farming, with special attention to the care and handling of poultry. Tells how to make \$200 per acre per year on any farm from 5 to 100 acres. Good Poultry alone, 10 cents a copy; 25 cents a year. Agents wanted, write today. SHOREWOOD FARMS CO., Saugatuck, Mich. City Office - 11 N. Market Street, Chicago, Illinois



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It Pays to Clip

Horses, Mules and Cows. They are healthier and render better service. When the heavy coat that holds the wet sweat and dirt is removed, they are more easily kept clean, look better, get more good from their feed and are better in every way. The best and most generally used clipper is

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It turns easier, clips faster and closer and stays sharp longer than any other. Gears are all file hard and cut from solid steel bar. They are enclosed, protected and run in oil. Little friction, little wear. Has six feet of new style easy running flexible shaft and the celebrated Stewart single tension clipper head, highest grade.

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OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS



BREEDING "THE BELGIAN HARE"

The English poultryman generally has a rabbitry beside his henhouse. Great Britain and Ireland raise 30,000,000 bunnies annually, importing as high as \$3,000,000 rabbit skins a year to make over into "ermine," "arctic fox" and "black lynx" furs to fool my lady.

Thirty million bunnies mean 150,000,000 pounds of good, cheap meat. Then, think of the warm furs those bunnies furnish. Time for us beef trust victims to raise rabbits. Time for us wool trust victims to raise rabbit robes. Here's a chance for our turkey pessimists to make easy money.

Every farm ought to have a bunch of Belgian hares busy on the job.

A shed with a yard or a medium sized fenced run with boxes or hutches for does with young is sufficient.

The standard food is sound oats, first class hay and greens, oats to be crush-

ed and greens to be limited when fed to hares under three months.

When grass is plentiful little else is required except for does with litters and young stock.

Greens, such as turnips, beets, mangels, spinach, rape leaves, kale and cabbage, are excellent, but cabbage is best and may be fed exclusively. Green food must be clean and not wet, shriveled nor decayed when fed.

When off pasture or in winter feed twice a day one meal of grain, one of greens and keep before them hay, a piece of rock salt and give fresh water three times except when juicy greens are plentiful.

Mate at six to ten months, old does in February, young in March, a doe generally bearing four litters per year,

Neat Hems.

It is often difficult to make a neat looking hem on a skirt or coat made of very thick cloth, for unless it can be pressed very flat with a heavy iron, and sometimes even then, there will be an unsightly hump or bulge at the point where the material is turned in at the top of the hem and stitched.

A good plan to follow when using thick material for a garment is to turn up the hem perfectly flat, without turning in the top edge in the usual way; then baste a piece of tape the color of the material, or if the color cannot be matched use black on dark material and white on light material over the raw edge of the hem and stitch it in place on both the upper and lower edges.

By basting the tape in place the stitching can be done on the right side of the material, using the basting thread as a guide.

In case of a wide hem where the material has to be laid in little plaits at the top it can be made to lie flat by slashing the hem down from the top for an inch, then lapping the material over, thus making only two thicknesses of material instead of three, as would be the case with a plait.

Silk seam binding can be used instead of tape if you desire, but that does not wear so well as tape and will have to be replaced when worn through.

Blind Alex's Wonderful Memory.

Blind Alex, who lived in Stirling, Scotland, from 1830 to about 1840, had the most wonderful memory of which any account has ever been recorded. He was familiarly known as "The Complete Concordance" on account of the fact that he knew the entire Old and New Testaments "by heart." He was tested a half dozen or more different times before the Scottish Society of Advanced Learning and always succeeded in convincing the professors that he was all that had been claimed for him. If any sentence in the entire Bible was repeated to him he would instantly name chapter and verse, or if the book, chapter and verse were named he could give the exact words.

EGGS for hatching. Six leading white breeds: Rhode Island Whites, Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes, Orpingtons and Klondikes. Send 10 cents for copy of Good Poultry. Tells how to make poultry pay; quotes prices and gives valuable record covering three months. SHOREWOOD FARMS CO., Saugatuck, Michigan.



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

six to twelve per litter, but only allow a doe to suckle eight, the rest to be killed or added to smaller litters.

A few days before birth doe's hutch should be cleaned and disinfected, oat straw should be furnished for her to make nest and milk diluted with warm water should be before her as also a pan of clean, fresh water.

Then for two weeks the mother should be fed mostly sweet warm milk and bread, with a little greens, greens to be gradually increased. Young are weaned at six weeks, sexes separated at three months, and at four months the market age, they should weigh six pounds, if well bred and fed properly.



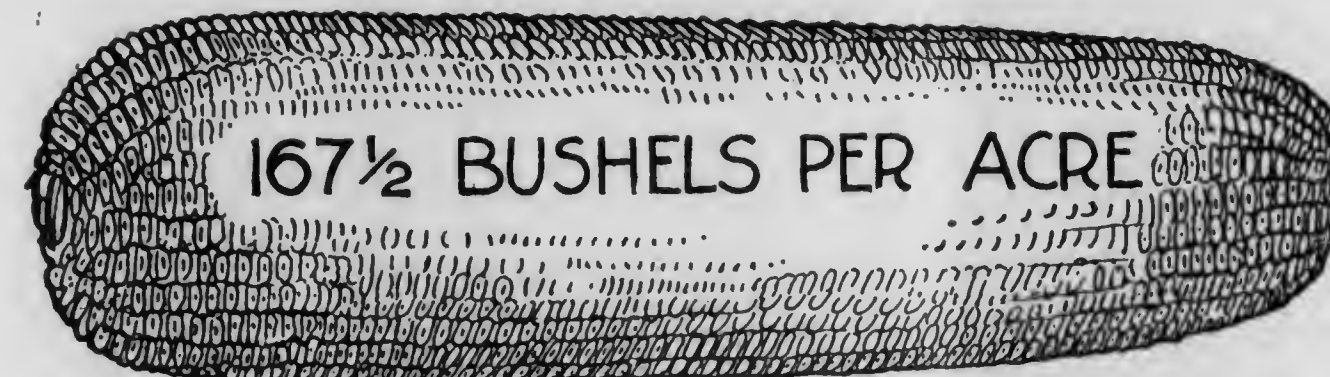
Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

A BELGIAN BUCK.

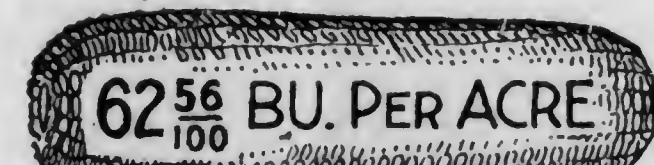
TEXAS INDUSTRIAL CONGRESS

DALLAS, TEXAS

Prize Crop Contest, 1912.



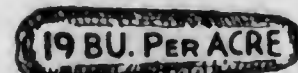
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LOWEST PRIZE-WINNING YIELD



GENERAL AVERAGE OF ALL CONTESTANTS



10-YEAR AVERAGE OF TEXAS



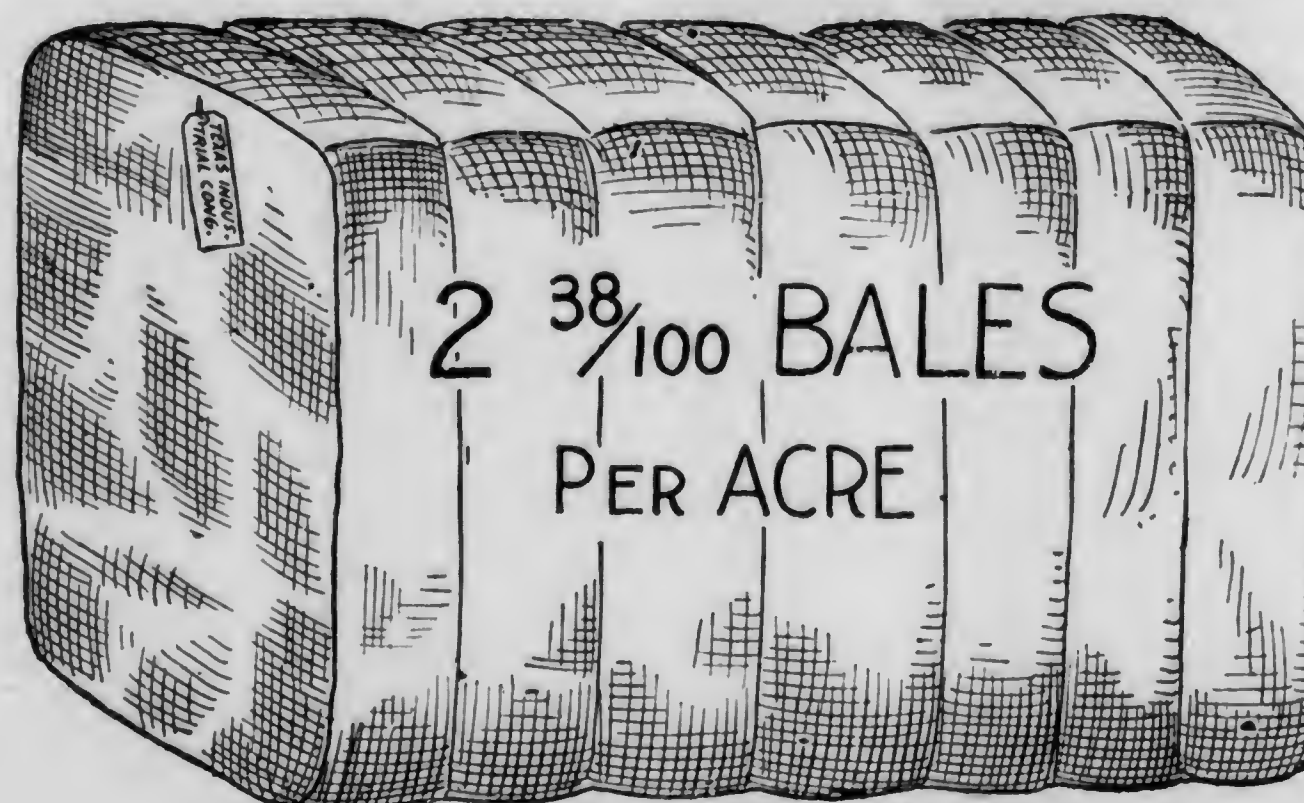
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GENERAL AVERAGE OF ALL CONTESTANTS



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Columbia, Pa.

Can you sell the best Ranch Lands in the World? If you can, write Russell, 412 Grand Temple, Kansas City, Mo.

South East Kansas, real estate, special bargains in improved farms and city property, also Missouri and Arkansas lands. Write Geo W. Strickler, Girard, Kansas.

Colorado land bargains, 8,500 acres, 12 miles from Union Pacific in Lincoln County. Fine farms adjoining \$10 per acre. Act quick. J. D. Blue, Jr., Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

I have recently become interested in several tracts of Kansas land that I am obliged to turn into cash at once. There never was a better time to buy Kansas land. It is dead sure to make you money no matter where it is located, and especially at my price. Write for list and prices. S. B. Vaughan, Newton, Kansas.

440 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance timber, good soil, 2 miles from town, \$15 per acre. Robt. Hill, Des Arc, Arkansas.

Gentlemen's fine summer home, 141 acres beautiful land on Rainy Lake, near International Falls, Minn. Price reasonable. Wm. C. Notmeyer, Pierre, So Dakota.

Improved Iowa farm lands for sale, \$115 to \$175 per acre. Will exchange for other farms, properties or business. Write H. W. Phenicle, Manchester, Iowa.

Choice bargain, wonderful opportunity in Piedmont section. Most productive soil. Delightful climate, \$12 to \$25 per acre. Ed. T. Jordan, Silver City, No. Carolina.

For sale rich river valley lands on the Rio Grande del Norte in southwestern Texas, the heart of the valley. Six thousand acres in solid body on the banks of the river Rio Grande, dividing line between Texas and Mexico. Very rich alluvial. Subject to irrigation. Excellent pumping site. A fortune to purchaser within one year. Price \$10 per acre cash. Ector L. Gammage, Box 56, Rio Grande City, Texas.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

THE FARM WATER SUPPLY

By E. G. NORTON, of the I. H. C. Service Bureau.

There is more poetry than pleasure in "carrying water from the spring," or any other source of supply, when face to face with the proposition of carrying enough of it for the family washing, the Saturday cleaning and scrubbing, and incidentally, the Saturday night bath supply. With dishes to wash three times a day or more, cream separator to clean, vegetables to wash, cooking, and the hundred and one other demands for water in the daily routine of the home, is it surprising that the house wife seems always to see empty water pails before her. A call on Johnnie or Willie brings the invariable complaint, "Didn't I jest get a pailful?"—it may have been a couple of hours ago and Mother may have carried in a dozen pailfuls herself in the meantime to avoid delay. And if Father carries in an occasional pail or two, it is with a half-conscious air of having done his duty as a considerate head of the house.

This is a day of labor-saving devices, and there is nothing which will save more labor and give greater satisfaction to the country housewife and at the same time add so greatly to the comfort of the entire family as a home water works system.

There are thousands of farm homes where such systems have been installed, and there are thousands more where they no doubt would be adopted were it not that the idea has never taken practical form in the farmer's mind. If it ever did suggest itself it was as a sort of a "pipe dream," and with the putting away of the pipe was dismissed as impracticable or altogether too expensive a proposition to be considered seriously.

A home water works equipment is not impracticable for any ordinary farm or village home, and the average farm owner on looking into the subject a little would no doubt be surprised to find at what comparatively light cost such comfort and saving of labor can be accomplished.

Especially is this the case where there is already a gasoline engine on the farm to do the pumping—and there are few farms of any size or pretension today, that do not have one of these engines. Even if an engine must be purchased primarily as a part of the house water works equipment, its cost cannot rightly be charged up wholly as a part of the

expense for this purpose, as it is used for so many other purposes—sawing wood, cutting and grinding feed, spraying, turning the grind stone, operating the fanning mill, cream separator, churn, washing machine, and every other machine to which power can be applied. Conceding, therefore, that almost every farm either has or will have its engine for general purposes, the cost of an engine is hardly to be considered as a part of the cost of putting in a water works system.

There are three methods by which a farm or village home that is out of reach of a city water works system can be equipped with running water.

- 1.—By gravity from a well or spring on higher ground.
- 2.—By gravity from elevated tanks.
- 3.—By means of a pneumatic tank.

The first method requires conditions rarely found. It depends on having an elevated spring or water source near at hand, from which water can be piped down hill with pipes run into the house up to a height corresponding to the source on the hill. Obeying the natural law that makes water seek its own level, the water will rise in the pipes as high as the level from which it has been secured, and can thus be distributed throughout the house. With this system no pumping whatever is required. This is an ideal method, but the necessary conditions are not often found.

Gravity flow by means of an elevated tank is a system quite commonly used. The tank is often placed in the attic of the house, or in the hay mow, or it may be placed on a tower in the open yard. The use of the tower, however, is apt to be unsatisfactory, except where the climate is mild enough so that the water will not freeze. Where the tank is placed in the attic, danger from freezing is largely avoided by running the supply pipe along the inner wall of the house; when a tank is located in the hay mow, the pumps are in the stable and the supply pipes are run under ground to the house. As to the size of tank, a 500-gallon capacity should be large enough for a medium-sized farm, for both family and stock. Such a tank could be filled daily by running the gasoline engine from five to ten minutes at practically no cost for fuel.

A 500-gallon tank in either galvanized steel or cypress can be bought for about \$10.00 or \$12.00. If 200-gallon size might be large enough and even more desirable, as too great a weight would not be practical in such a location. One of these smaller tanks could be purchased for about \$5.00. A 1,000 to 2,000-gallon tank would cost from \$15.00 to \$25.00 but with a tank of that size, located so as to avoid trouble in cold weather, a half hour's pumping with a gasoline engine a couple of times a week would furnish water for every possible use on the farm—for both family and stock, and for watering the flowering shrubs, fruit bushes and the family garden in dry weather—by merely turning on a faucet or two. It certainly sounds attractive, doesn't it?

The pneumatic tank system of supplying water for the home, is unquestionably the best and most satisfactory system that has yet been devised, though perhaps costing a little more in the beginning than the elevated tank gravity method. The outfit consists of an air-tight steel tank, a force pump, and piping to connect well to pump, pump to tank, and tank to house pipes. The tank is usually placed in the cellar or is buried under ground and the pump may be located at the well, in the cellar, or wherever convenient.

The principle on which the pneumatic system is based is air pressure. Water is pumped into the air-tight tank and compresses the air in the tank, which exerts a proportionate pressure on the water, forcing it upward in the pipes to the desired height. Some of the advantages are that, owing to the location of the tank in the cellar or under ground, the water is kept cool in summer and does not freeze in winter; also the air in the tank by oxidizing organic matter in the water, purifies the water to a considerable extent.

Any form of power can be used to do the pumping for a pneumatic system—hand power, windmill, gasoline engine, hot air engine, electric motor, etc. It is a safe guess, however, that any one who is interested enough in labor saving to install a water system is not going to do the pumping by hand and is too intelligent to have expensive hired labor to do it. Windmill power requires a tank large enough to hold at least a

(Continued on page 14.)

THE HOUSEHOLD

CROCHET INITIALS.

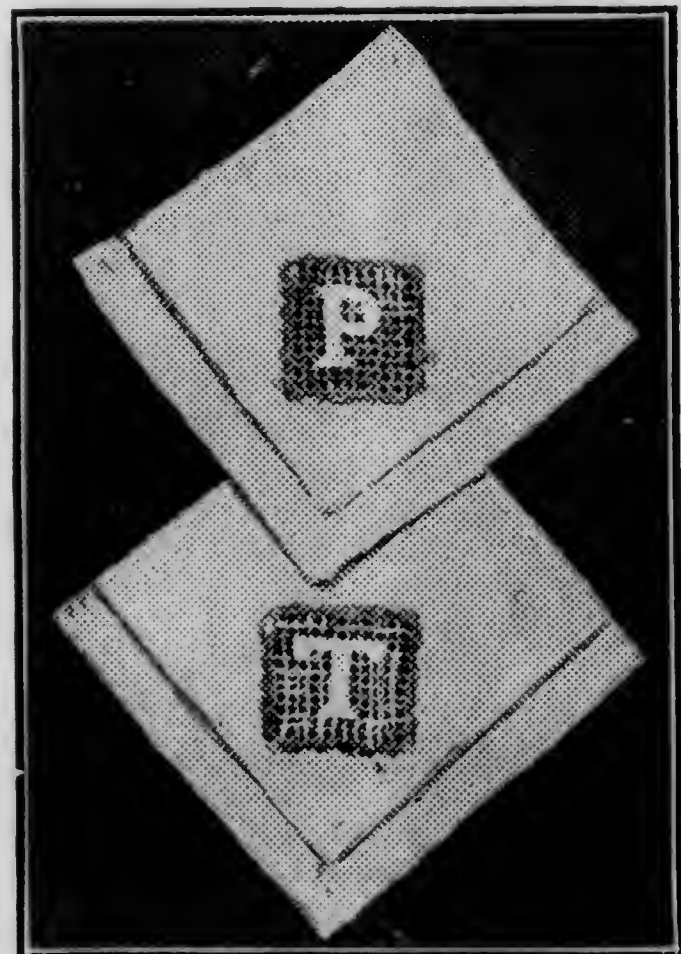
Something Quite New in Handkerchief Lettering.

A dainty way to mark handkerchiefs is to crochet very fine medallions of lace with letters in the center. Two corners of handkerchiefs are here illustrated with the letters "T" and "P" as insets of transparent lace.

No. 26 thread is used, with a crochet hook No. 5.

First Row.—Work 39 chain, 3 treble in the ninth stitch from the needle, taking up two threads throughout the work, then 2 chain, miss two stitches, 1 treble to end of row, making eleven squares in every row.

Second Row.—Turn always with 5 chain, 1 treble on the second treble, 2



INITIALS FOR HANDKERCHIEFS.

chain, 1 treble on a treble to end of row, the last treble being in the third chain of the turn.

Third Row.—Work 4 squares, repeat 2 treble under two chain and 1 treble on a treble three times, 4 squares.

Fourth Row.—Work 4 squares, 2 chain, miss two treble, 4 treble on four treble, 5 squares.

Fifth Row.—Work 5 squares, 4 treble on four treble, 5 squares.

Sixth Row.—As fifth row.

Seventh Row.—As fifth row.

Eighth Row.—Work 2 squares, 2 treble under two chain, 1 treble on a treble, 1 square, 2 chain, 4 treble, 2 squares, 2 treble under two chain 1 treble, 2 squares.

Ninth Row.—Work 1 square, 2 chain, 4 treble on four treble, 2 treble under,

1 treble on, 2 treble under, 4 treble on four treble, 2 treble under, 1 treble on, 2 treble under, 4 treble on four treble, 2 squares.

Tenth and Eleventh Rows.—Plain, with 11 squares in each.

These eleven rows complete the letter.

Do not turn, but proceed to work the border on all four sides, beginning on the left side of the letter.

The Border.—Put the ball of cotton through the stitch on the needle and draw it up tight. Bring the cotton through the next square to the corner and work 1 chain, * 3 double in this second square from the corner, 3 chain, join back to first double, 5 double in this small loop, 3 double in the next square; repeat from * to the first corner. Fill the corner loop with 6 double, then continue the border as in the illustration.

When the medallion is finished tack it crossways in the corner of a handkerchief and sew it with fine cotton along the edge of the border, bringing the needle under the chain of the border to the front, then placing it under the next chain and bringing it out on the under side of the handkerchief. Thus the medallion will be firmly sewed to the linen of the handkerchief.

When this is finished cut a square of the linen from under the lace, leaving about one-eighth of an inch from the sewing on line. Overcast this one-eighth inch very neatly, and the initial is complete.

The Letter "T".—Work 36 chain for the foundation line, then proceed as in the directions for letter "T," making 10 squares in each row and copying the number of squares and trebles from the illustration.

Slaves in Old Rome.

In Rome, in the golden age, a laborer cost only \$100, and sometimes, after a great victory and an influx of captives into the capital, it was possible to buy strong, capable slaves for \$5 apiece. Skilled slaves, men with trades, brought higher prices. Cicero paid \$1,000 for a scribe. Catiline had a cook that cost him \$2,500. A gardener was worth \$300, a blacksmith \$750, an actor \$5,000, a physician \$10,000.

A Modern Liner.

"How are you going to amuse yourself this afternoon?" asked the first passenger.

"I am going to a moving picture show in the main cabin. Better come."

"Can't. I've promised to take my wife for a taxicab ride on the upper deck."—Pittsburgh Post.

Card Usage.

At a small reception cards are left as at a large affair. It is not out of place to bid the hostess adieu at a small informal tea. At a large one it is not necessary.

Good Breeding.

One principal point of good breeding is to suit our behavior to the three several degrees of men—our superiors, our equals and those below us.—Swift

LET US TAN YOUR HIDE.

Cattle or Horse hide, Calf, Dog, Deer, or any kind of skin with hair or fur on. We tan and finish them right; make them into coats (for men and women), robes, rugs or gloves when ordered. Your fur goods will cost you less than to buy them, and be worth more. Our illustrated catalog gives a lot of information which every stock raiser should have, but we never send out this valuable book except upon request. It tells how to take off and care for hides; how and when we pay the freight both ways; about our safe dyeing process which is a tremendous advantage to the customer, especially on horse hides and calf skins; about the fur goods and game trophies we sell, taxidermy, etc. If you want a copy send us your correct address.

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Signing the Pledge.

"New York is a town of pledge signers," said a transplanted Bostonian. "People sign pledges to refrain from about every vice and pleasure known to the human race. Pledges striking a death blow at intemperance and profanity, of course, are most popular here, as elsewhere, but they are only the top liners in a varied list of abstinences."

"During my six months' residence in New York I have been approached by emissaries from humane societies, botanical and horticultural societies, patriotic societies, physical culture clubs and every kind of benevolent institution the town affords, asking me to pledge myself to refrain from doing any of the things those organizations condemn. At pledge headquarters they even attempt to regulate your literary and musical tastes by obtaining your promise not to read certain books or listen to certain kinds of music. No matter how freakish a pledge may seem to the average citizen it finds hundreds of supporters, and as all pledges really tend to regeneration it is not unnatural to expect the millennium to strike New York most any day."—New York Times.

When Amundsen Reached the Pole.

In Amundsen's "South Pole" he tells of his three years' sojourn in the antarctic and gives this account of the supreme moment of the trip:

At 3 in the afternoon a simultaneous "Halt!" rang out from the drivers. They had carefully examined their sledge meters, and they all showed the full distance—our pole by reckoning. The goal was reached, the journey ended. I cannot say—though I know it would sound much more effective—that the object of my life was attained. That would be romancing rather too barefacedly. I had better be honest and admit straight out that I have never known any man to be placed in such a diametrically opposite position to the goal of his desires as I was at that moment. The regions around the north pole—well, yes, the north pole itself—had attracted me from childhood, and here I was at the south pole. Can anything more topsy turvy be imagined?

Amendment Rejected.

"Laura," said Mr. Ferguson, hurriedly explaining matters in the kitchen, "I didn't want to bring the man home to dinner, but he kept staying and staying at the office, and I just had to ask him. You will have to put as good a face on it as you can."

"If you think I'm going to change my face on his account, George Ferguson," said his spouse, red and angry, "you'll have to think again! You may bring him out to dinner right now!"—Chicago Tribune.

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1416 Broadway, New York.

MARYLAND FARM STATISTICS GOOD

CENSUS BUREAU BULLETIN SHOWS EXTENT AND VALUE OF ALL STATE PRODUCTS.

Vegetables Far Ahead—Yield in 1909 Worth About One-Sixth of \$43,920,000 For All Crops.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 12.—Statistics for Maryland farm products are presented in a bulletin soon to be issued by Director Durand, of the Census Bureau.

The number of Maryland farms reporting dairy cows April 15, 1910, was 38,826, but only 33,830 reported dairy products in 1909. The number of farms which made any report of milk produced during 1909 was 25,592 (somewhat less than the total number reporting dairy products), and the number of dairy cows on such farms April 15, 1910, was 115,000. The amount of milk reported was 41,994,000 gallons.

The total number of sheep of shearing age April 15, 1910, was 126,000, representing an increase of 13.2 per cent, as compared with the number June 1, 1900 (112,000). The approximate production of wool during 1909 was 122,000 fleeces, weighing 705,000 pounds and valued at \$200,000. Of these totals about 15 per cent represent estimates. The number of fleeces produced in 1909 was 7.5 per cent greater than in 1899. The average weight per fleece in 1909 was 5.8 pounds, as compared with 5.6 pounds in 1899, and the average value per pound was 28 cents, as compared with 23 cents in 1899.

The total number of fowls April 15, 1910, was 2,909,000. Of the 46,954 farms reporting fowls, 4,840 did not report any eggs produced in 1909 and 4627 did not report any poultry raised in 1909. The production of eggs reported for 1909 was 14,464,000 dozens, valued at \$3,013,000. According to the Twelfth Census reports, the production of eggs in 1899 was 12,511,000 dozens, the value being \$1,573,000. The total production of eggs in 1909 was, including these estimates, 15,534,000 dozens, valued at \$3,236,000. The total production of poultry in 1909, including estimates made on the same basis as for eggs, was 5,949,000 fowls, valued at \$3,011,000.

The total value of crops in 1909 was \$43,920,000. Of this amount 30.1 per cent was contributed by crops

for which the acreage, as well as the value, was reported, the remainder consisting of by-products, (straw, garden and grass seeds, etc.), derived from the same land as other crops reported, or of orchard fruits, nuts, forest products and the like. The combined acreage of crops for which acreage was reported was 1,931,972, representing 57.6 per cent of the total improved land in farms (3,354,767 acres). Most of the remaining improved land doubtless consisted of improved pasture, land lying fallow, house and farm yards and land occupied by orchards and vineyards, the acreage of which was not reported.

Cereals Yield About Half of Crops.

The general character of Maryland agriculture is indicated by the fact that about one-half (49.9 per cent) of the total value of the crops in 1909 was contributed by cereals, about one-sixth (18.2 per cent.) by potatoes and other vegetables, and more than one-eighth (13.7 per cent.) by hay and forage. The remainder, representing 18.2 per cent of the total, consisted mostly of forest products, orchard fruits and nuts, tobacco, small fruits and flowers and plants and nursery products.

The value of crops in 1909 was 45.4 per cent greater than in 1899, this increase being no doubt due in part to higher prices. There was a decrease of 0.4 per cent in the total acreage of crops for which acreage was reported; the principal absolute decreases were those in the acreage of cereals and tobacco, and the principal absolute increase that in the acreage of hay and forage.

In 1909 the total acreage of potatoes and other vegetables was 155,339, and their value \$7,996,000. Excluding potatoes and sweet potatoes and yams, the acreage of vegetables was 108,084, and their value \$5,729,600, both acreage and value being greater than in 1899.

Strawberries are by far the most important of the small fruits, with black berries and dewberries ranking next. The value of the strawberry crop in 1909 was \$1,070,072. The total acreage of small fruits in 1909 was 16,595, and in 1889, 17,522, a decrease of 5.3 per cent. The produc-

tion in 1909 was 26,277,000 quarts as compared with 27,958,000 quarts in 1899, and the value was \$1,233,000 in 1899 as compared with \$1,181,000 in 1909.

The total quantity of orchard fruits produced in 1909 was 2,577,000 bushels, valued at \$1,517,000. Apples, contributed nearly three-fourths of this quantity, pears and peaches and nectarines most of the remainder. The production of grapes in 1909 amounted to 2,152,000 pounds, valued at \$53,498, and the production of nuts to 318,000 pounds, valued at \$5,687.

The production of all orchard fruits together in 1909 was 30.5 per cent less in quantity than that in 1899 while the production of grapes increased materially. The value of orchard fruits, however, increased from \$1,266,000 in 1899 to \$1,517,000 in 1909, and that of grapes from \$43,282 in 1899 to \$53,498 in 1909.

THE FARM WATER SUPPLY

(Continued from page 11.)

three days' supply; otherwise lack of wind may keep the water system out of commission a good share of the time. In some cases, the electric motor, hydraulic ram, or other special forms of power may be the most practical but for the average farm, for average conditions, gasoline engine power gives by far the best all-round satisfaction. As a pumping and all-round source of power for the farm work, the gasoline engine has many advantages. It does not require the services of a trained engineer. Any man of ordinary intelligence can learn to run it in less than a day. It is light in weight and can be easily moved from one place to another as the work requires. It can be started in a few seconds and will run all day without any attention whatever. It cannot possibly blow up and there is no danger of fire. It is cheaper than hand labor—if a pint of gasoline costing two cents can be made to do the work it takes a man eight hours to do, the gasoline should be made to do it.

With these facts in mind, no farmer needs to be afraid to invest in a good gasoline engine, if necessary, to do his pumping. If he gets a good one, he will get his full money's worth aside from the pumping proposition, and, with power furnished, the rest of the expenses for a water system will not be especially heavy.

The purpose of this article has not been to give detailed information as to how to install a farm water system, but rather to awaken interest in the subject and direct attention to its practical possibilities.

MODEL NEW PLANT OF H. W. JOHNS MANVILLE CO. STARTS OPERATIONS WITH NEW YEAR

IMPROVED METHODS OF MANUFACTURE TO BE INTRODUCED IN FACTORY AT MANVILLE, N. J.

The completion of the new plant of the H. W. Johns-Manville Company, at Manville, N. J., marks another important chapter in the history of this enterprising concern.

Beginning with the consolidation of the H. W. Johns Mfg. Company and the Manville Covering Company, in 1901, the H. W. Johns-Manville Company has grown by leaps and bounds until today it ranks as the largest concern in the world engaged in the manufacture of asbestos and magnesia products.

advanced ideas in fireproof construction, being of brick, steel and concrete, with roofs of J-M Asbestos Roofing. They are planned not only for safety but to afford the best operating conditions for the employees. The "daylight" form of construction which is employed throughout permits a flood of light to enter the building through large triple-unit windows placed close together. The walls, ceilings, and uprights are coated with J-M Fireproof Cold Water Paint. Artificial illumination is pro-



They have branch houses in practically every city of prominence in the United States and Canada, and representatives in almost all foreign countries. Their manufacturing plants are located in Brooklyn, N. Y.; Milwaukee, Wis.; West Milwaukee, Wis.; Hartford, Conn.; Nashua, N. H.; Lockport, N. Y.; Jersey City, N. J., and an asphalt refinery at South Amboy, N. J. Their asbestos mines at Danville, Province of Quebec, Canada, are the largest in existence, and acknowledged to produce the finest grade of asbestos known.

The new Manville plant consists of nine buildings, which, together with their products, are classified as follows: A—Textile and Packing. B—Rubber Plant; Electrical Specialties and Printing Department. C—Pipe Coverings. D—Paper Mill. E—Magnesia. F—Roofing. G—Mastic and Waterproofing. H—Roofing Coatings. Power Plant and Pump Houses.

These buildings represent the most

vided in the form of J-M Linolite Lamps and Frink Reflectors.

The hygienic conditions of this plant are absolutely ideal. Healthful ventilation is furnished by means of steel ventilating sash which provides a constant supply of fresh air without causing drafts. Owing to the judicious arrangement of the machinery, there is an entire absence of the crowding and confusion which, in many factories, serves to hamper the operators in their work.

Each building has an average length of 1,000 feet, and is a separate factory in itself capable of being operated as an independent unit without relation to the other buildings in the group. The total combined floor area of all the buildings is about 1,000,000 square feet.

Power is furnished by the company's power plant which consists of the latest type of General Electric turbo generators, six Babcock & Wilcox high-pressure water-tube boilers

aggregating 5,000 horse-power. All steam pipes are insulated with J-M Asbestos-Sponge Felted Covering in order to effect a maximum saving of fuel. The power and lighting cables, instead of being strung on overhead poles, as is generally the case in factory installations, are laid underground through J-M Fibre Conduit, thereby eliminating cable troubles for all time.

The buildings are heated by exhaust steam conveyed underground from the power plant through pipes laid in J-M Sectional Conduit.

The new plant is located on a picturesque tract of 320 acres, divided by the Raritan River, in the town formerly known as Finden, N. J.; but which name was changed to "Manville." The company's private railroad system, comprising 5 miles of tracks, connects directly with the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Lehigh Valley and the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad, thereby insuring excellent shipping facilities.

These railroads have made preparations to operate special work trains to and from Manville for the accommodation of employees who live in nearby towns.

About 3,000 men will be employed at this new plant, making a total of about 7,000 who are now employed by this Company.

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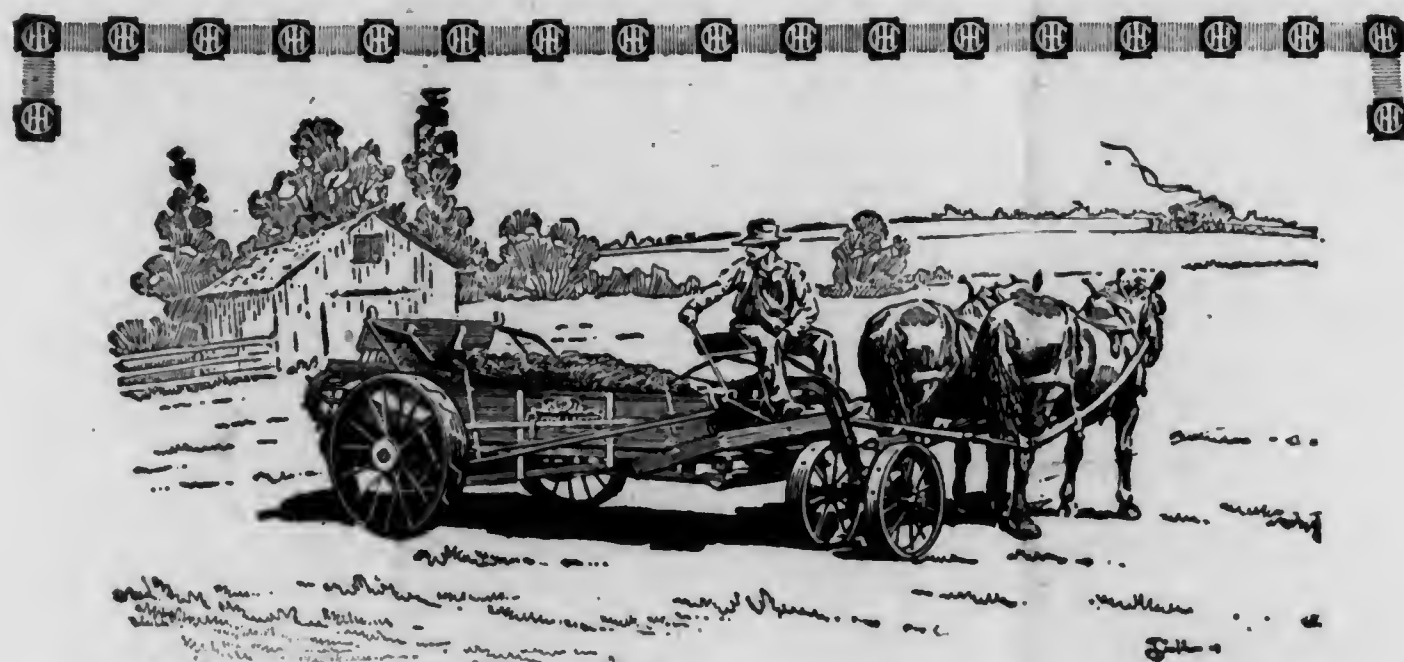
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A DOLLAR AN EAR FOR CORN.

Pennsylvania farmers will have an opportunity to show what corn the old Keystone State produces at the Seventh Annual Corn Show at Harrisburg, January 21-23 next. Liberal prizes are offered in ten classes for the best corn, the largest ear, the longest ear, etc., with gold and silver medals to the winners of championships. Classes cover corn grown in all parts of the state—ten prizes in each class. A liberal amount is offered also for corn club exhibits. No entrance fees are charged.

The annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Livestock Breeders' Association, the Pennsylvania Dairy Union, the State Horticultural Association and the State Board of Agriculture will be held at Harrisburg, January 21-23. A fruit show will be held also. A postal card to E. S. Bayard, secretary, 110 Shady avenue, East End, Pittsburgh, Pa., will bring you prize lists and entry blanks.

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At forty cents a bushel, that figures about \$42.00 an acre, not less than \$14.00 of which is clear profit, representing 7 per cent on a valuation of \$200 an acre. Mr. Honeycutt paid less than half that price for his land, which is not by any means the best in the state. In all probability it is not as good as the land you are farming. His success is due entirely to his up-to-date, common-sense methods of stock feeding and soil fertilizing. You can do as well or better than he has done, when you begin to supply your soil with the kind and quantity of fertilizer it needs, and spread manure evenly with an

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I H C Manure Spreaders are made in various styles and sizes to meet any and all conditions. There are low machines and high; steel frames, and wood; wide, medium and narrow machines, all of guaranteed capacity; return and endless aprons; in short, a spreader built to meet your conditions and made to spread manure, straw, lime, or ashes as required.

I H C Spreaders will spread manure evenly on the level, going up hill, or down. The wheel rims are wide and are equipped with Z-shaped lugs, which provide ample tractive power without jarring the machines excessively. The apron moves on large rollers. The beater drive is positive, but the chain wears only one side. The I H C dealer will show you the most effective machine for your work. Ask to see an I H C manure spreader. You can get catalogues from him, or, if you prefer, write



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Alfalfa, the money maker; New "Early Wonder" Corn; Vick's Red Glazed Corn; Vick's New Late Victor Potato; Clover; Oats \$100 in Premiums to users of Vick's Seeds. See pages 1, 2, 44 of the Catalog.

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